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MUSICAL FANTASY

THE MAN FROM NOW

Book And Lyrics By -
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS
And
VINCENT BRYAN

USIC
Y
MANUEL KLEIN

1906

HARRY BULGER

M. WITMARK & SON
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON SAN FRANCISCO,

→ BANKS, J.K.
1st COMPLETE EDITION,
STATE 2 (BAL 773)
35-

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THE MAN FROM NOW

A FANTASTICAL MUSICAL COMEDY

BOOK & LYRICS BY

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

AND

VINCENT BRYAN

MUSIC BY

MANUEL KLEIN

VOCAL SCORE. Price $2.00 net. 6/s

M. Witmark & Sons

NEW YORK. — CHICAGO. — SAN FRANCISCO

ALLEN & Co. MELBOURNE AUSTRALIA

LONDON. CANADIAN AMERICAN MUSIC Co. TORONTO, ONT. CANADA

JOSEF WEINBERGER
VIENNA-LEIPZIG

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M
1503
K64 M3
1906

THE MAN FROM NOW.

A Fantastical Musical Comedy in Two Acts.

Libretto by { JOHN KENDRICK BANGS and VINCENT BRYAN.

Music by MANUEL KLEIN.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Steve Waffles, a philosophical tramp. . . . . HARRY BULGER

Professor Forecasta, a scientist of Usona University . . . GEORGE O'DONNELL

John P. Pennypacker, a capitalist. . . . . CHARLES E. MEYER

Jack Raleigh, a student at Usona University . . . . . WALTER LAWRENCE

Silas Beazeley, the sheriff of Struthers. . . . . JOHN F. KEEFE.

The Showman of "Screamland Park". . . . . WILLIAM MURPHY

Matricula, President of Gassar School of Physical Culture . MISS HATTIE ARNOLD

Dora, a student at Gassar School . . . . . SALLIE FISHER

Samsonia, Captain of the Gassar Tug-of-War Team . . . . MISS HELEN HALE

Gasolina, The Gasoline Maid of Hotel St. Reckless . . . . MISS HELEN HALE

The Captain of the Liquid Air Police. . . . . MISS LUCY TONGE

The action of the Prologue takes place at the Laboratory of the Scientific Classes at Usona University.

Scene I is at Gassar School of Physical Culture one thousand years later.
Act II at Screamland Park.
Time 1906 - 2906

Staged by . . . . . GEO. MARION.

Musical Director. . . . . JOHN Mc GHIE.

Contents.

PROLOGUE.

OVERTURE 5

OPENING CHORUS 11

SCIENCE 20

INCIDENTAL MUSIC. 25

ACT I.

OPENING CHORUS 28

GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS 34

THE ONLY WAY TO LOVE 38

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE 44

ENTRANCE OF COLLEGE STUDENTS 49

LUNCH IS READY 54

I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER, MY DEAR 64

CULINARY MARY ANN 68

THE LIQUID AIR POLICE PARADE 73

FINALE I 79

ACT II.

OPENING CHORUS 94

MY GASOLINE MAID 100

THE IRRESISTIBLE TUNE 106

I WANT TO GO HOME NOW 111

DORA 116

THE DAINTY MUSIC MAID 122

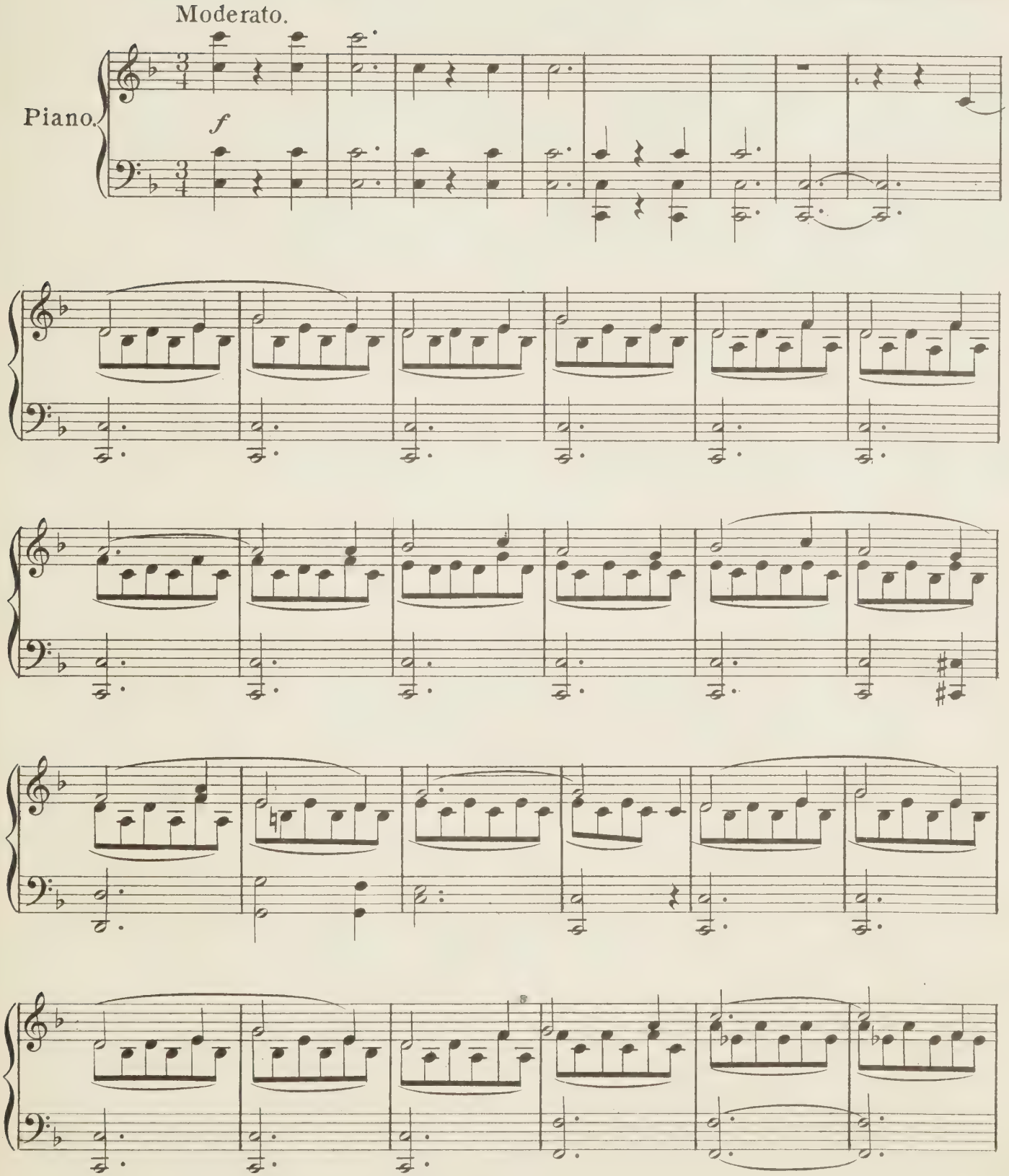
CALL AROUND SOME OTHER DAY 127

FINALE II 133

M.W.&SONS 7294

THE MAN FROM NOW.

Overture.

MANUEL KLEIN.

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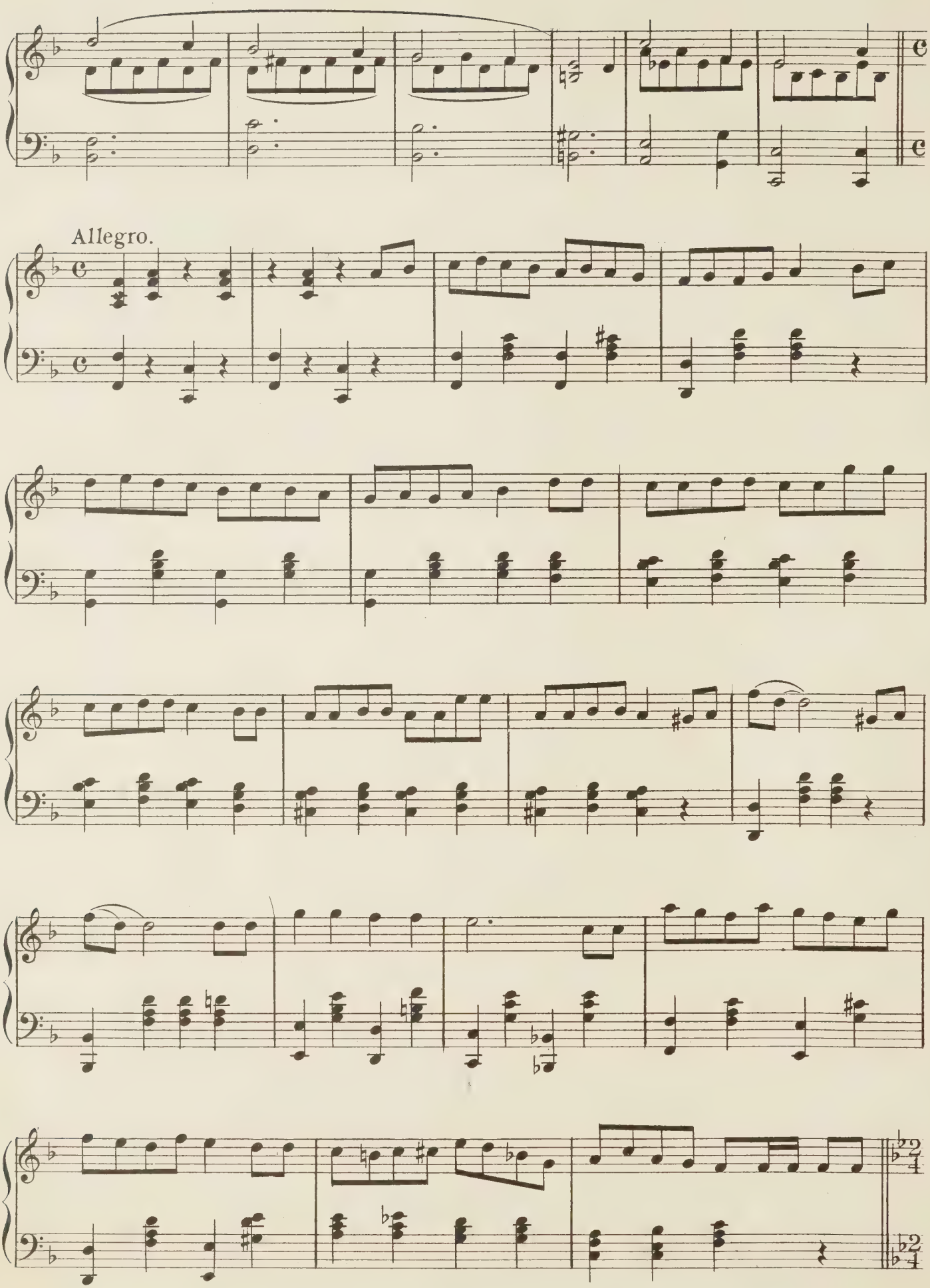
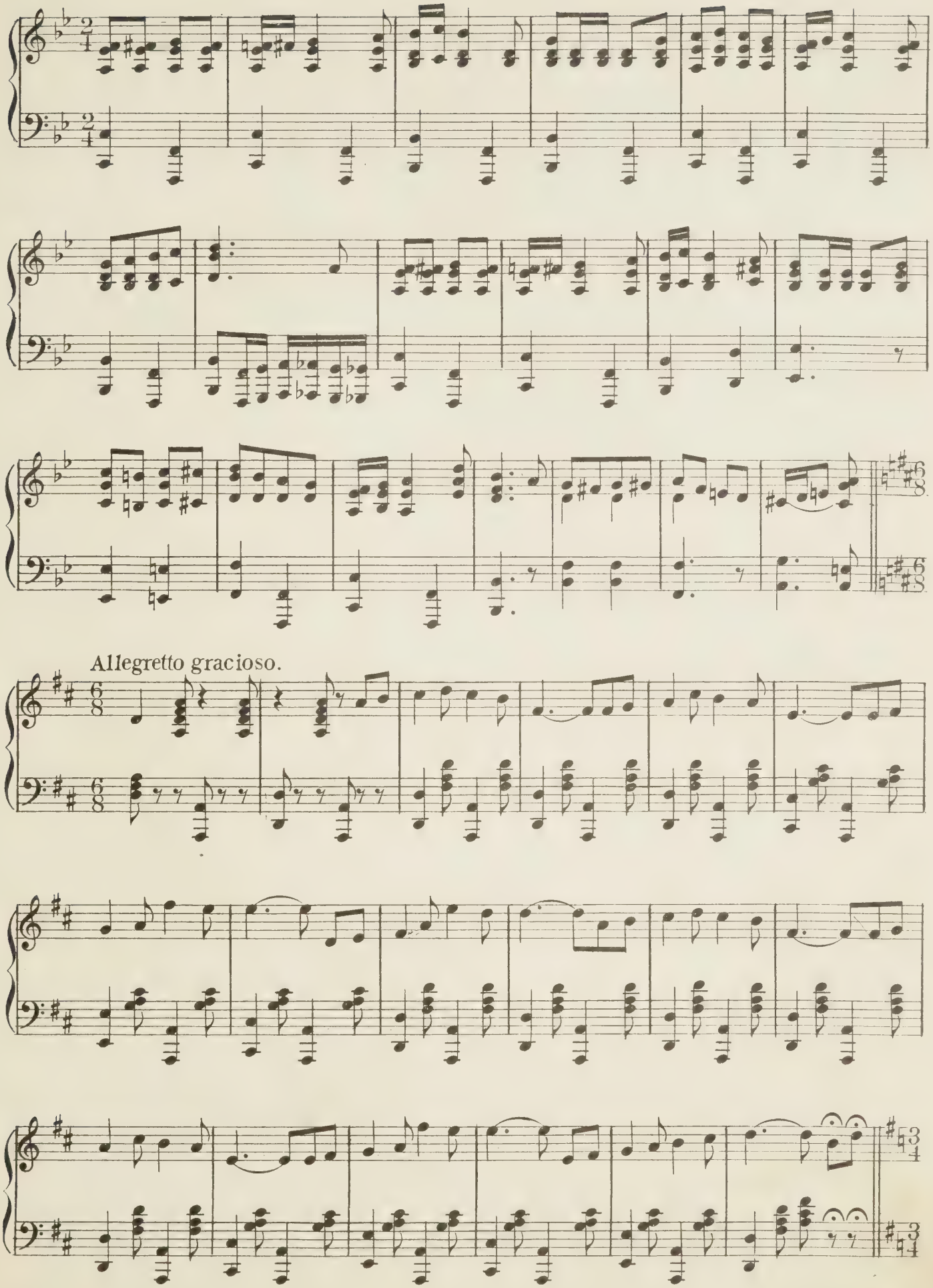
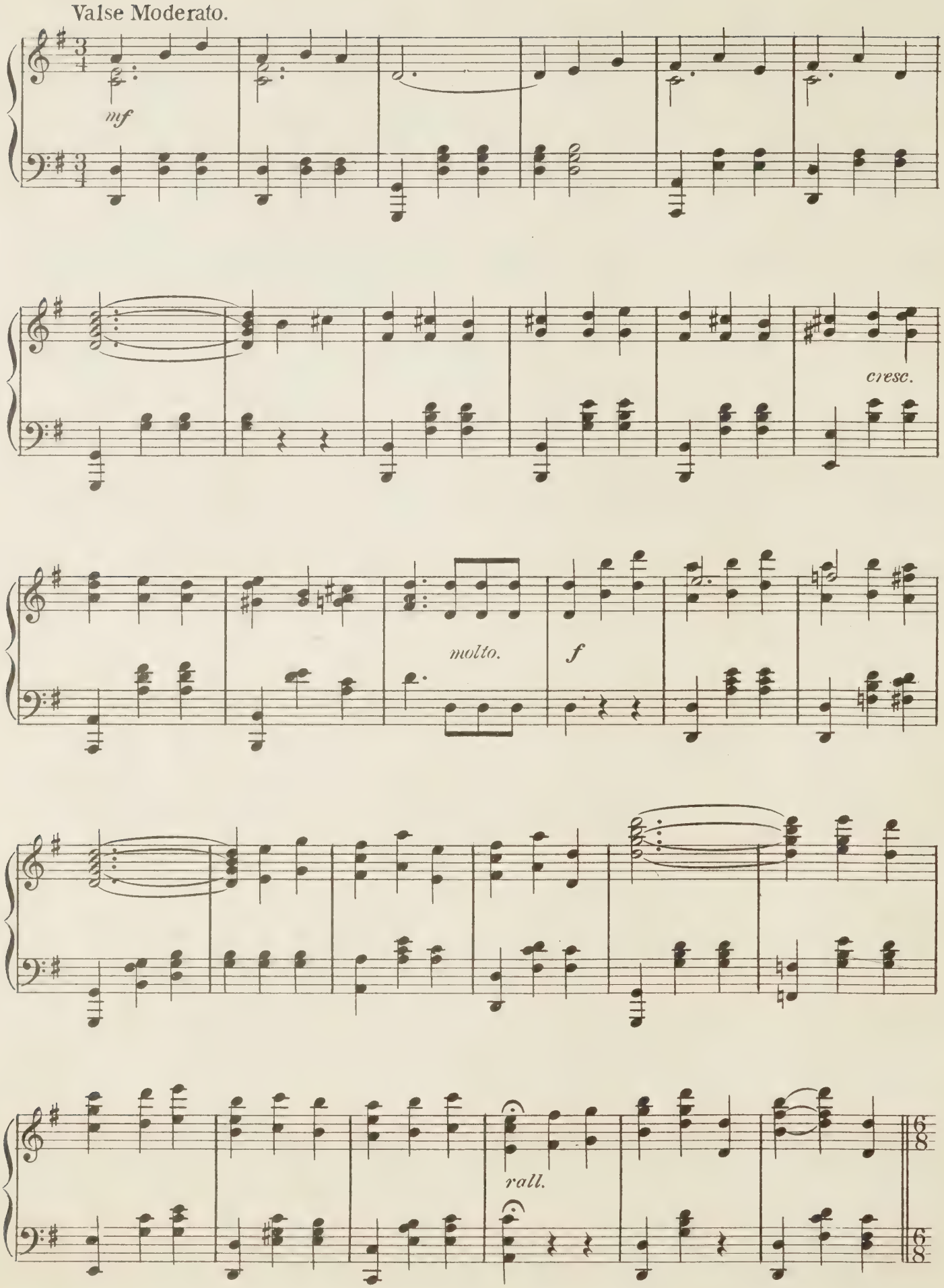
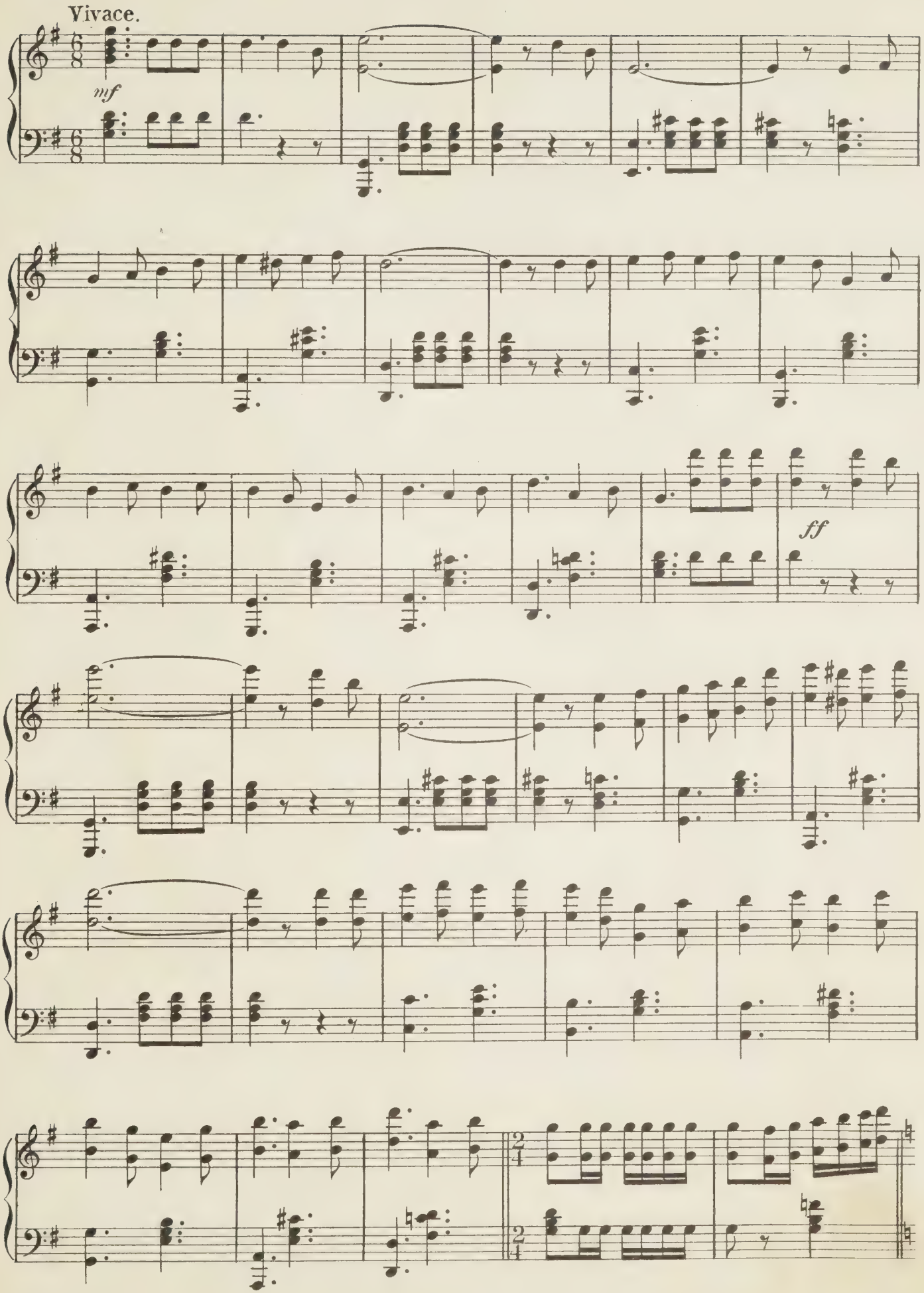
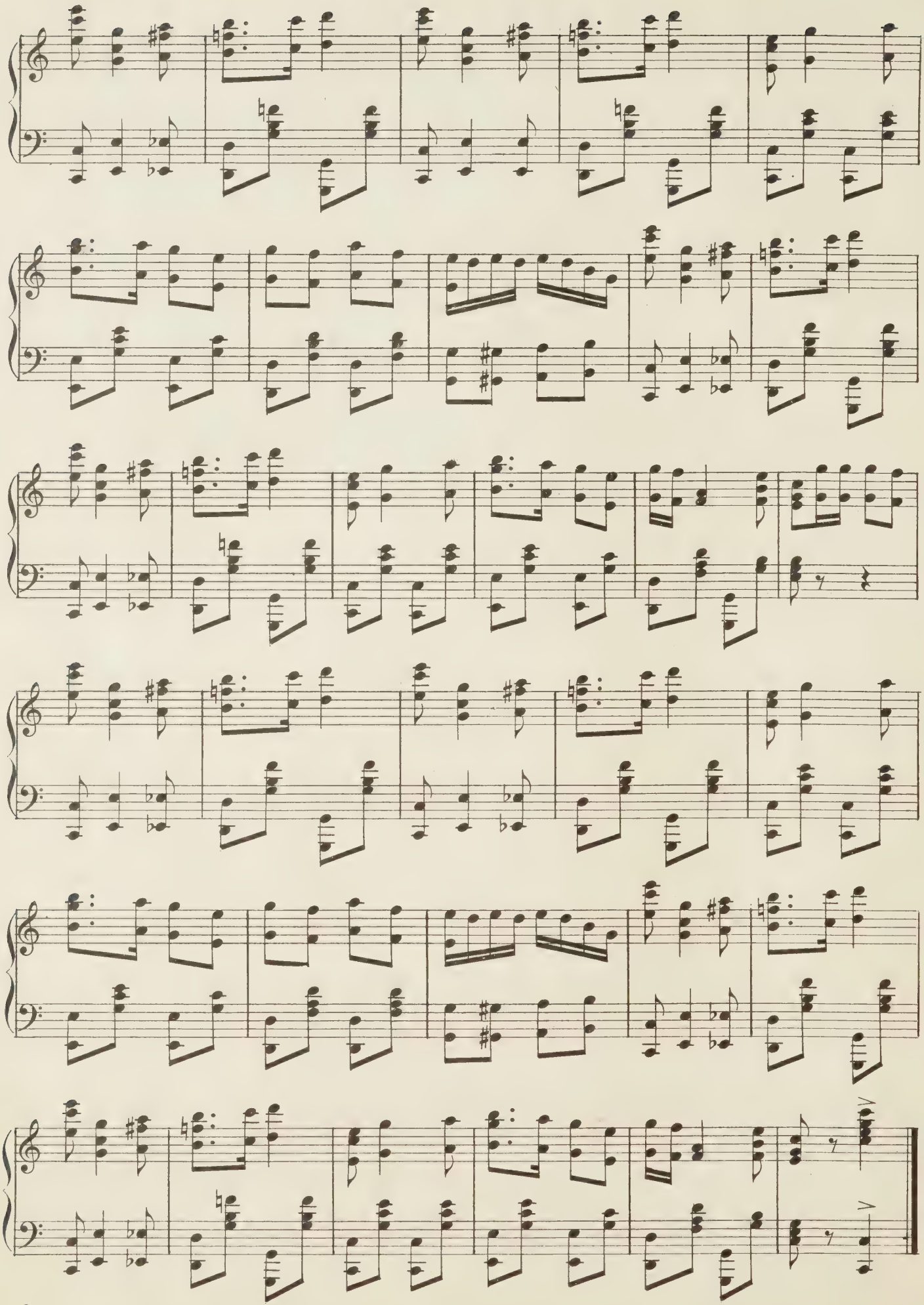

Allegro.

Allegretto gracioso.


Valse Moderato.
mf
cresc.
molto.
f
rall.


Vivace.
mf
ff

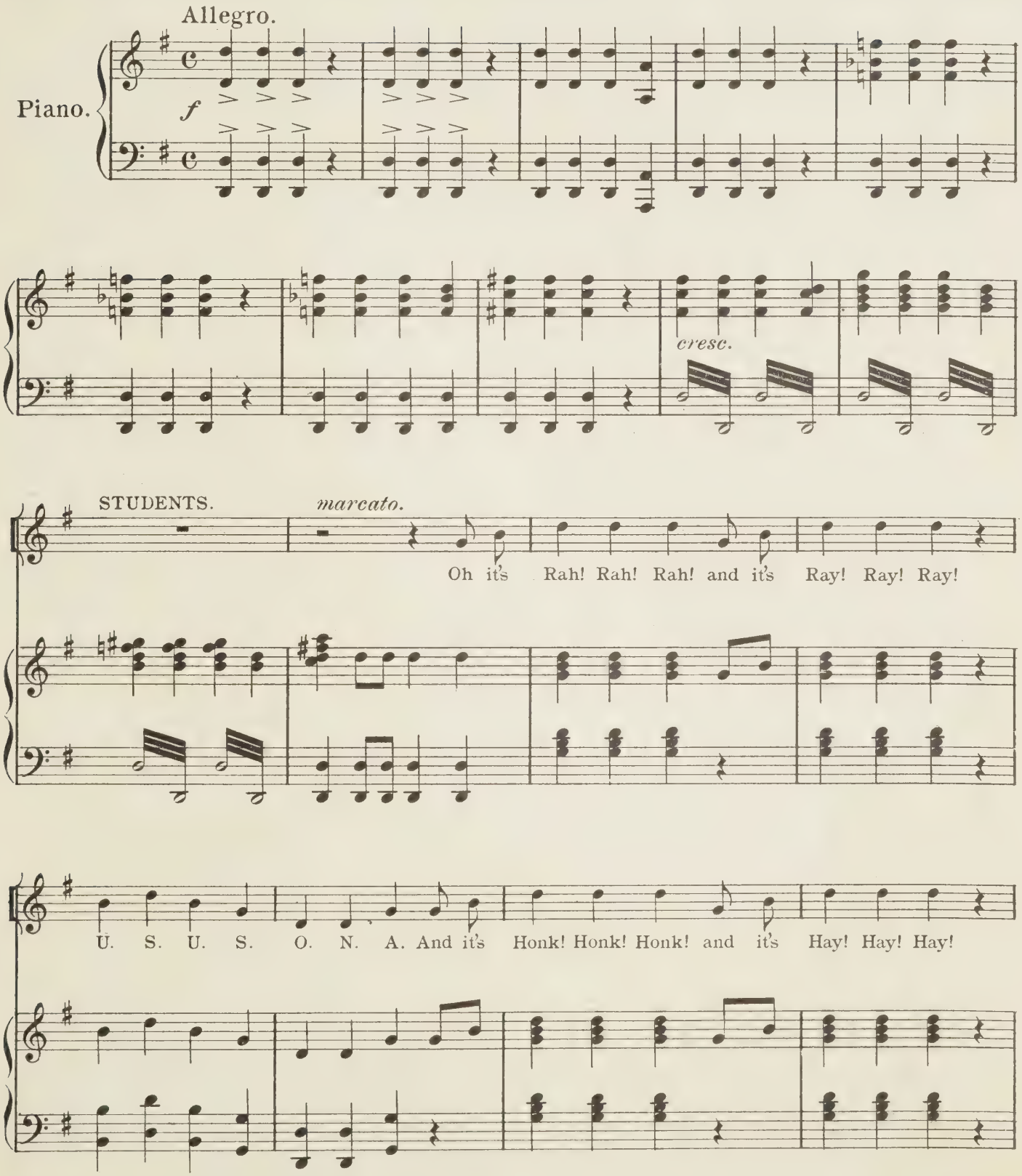


ACT I.

Opening Chorus.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.


Allegro.
Piano.
f
cresc.
STUDENTS.
marcato.
Oh it's Rah! Rah! Rah! and it's Ray! Ray! Ray!
U. S. U. S. O. N. A. And it's Honk! Honk! Honk! and it's Hay! Hay! Hay!

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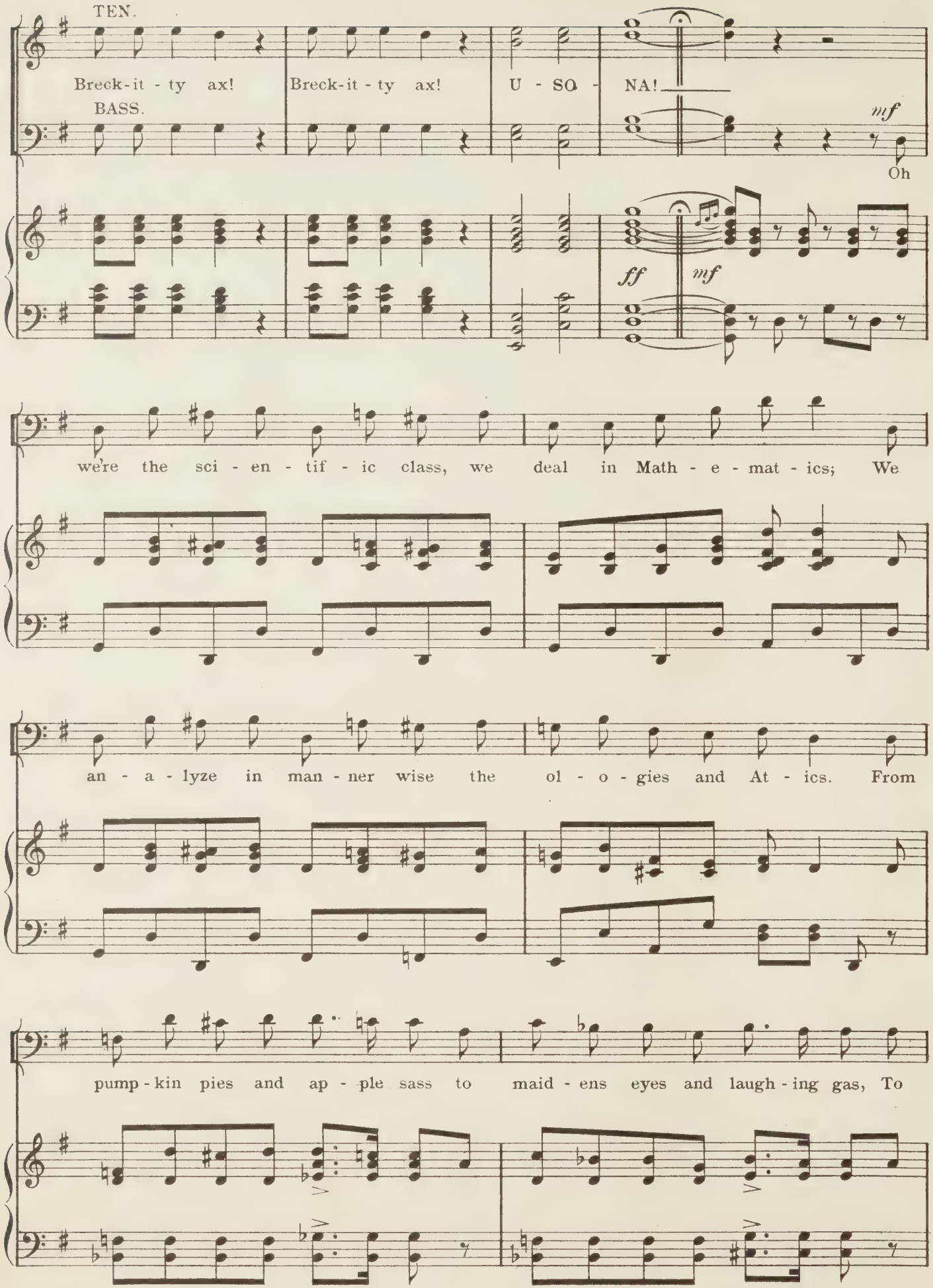
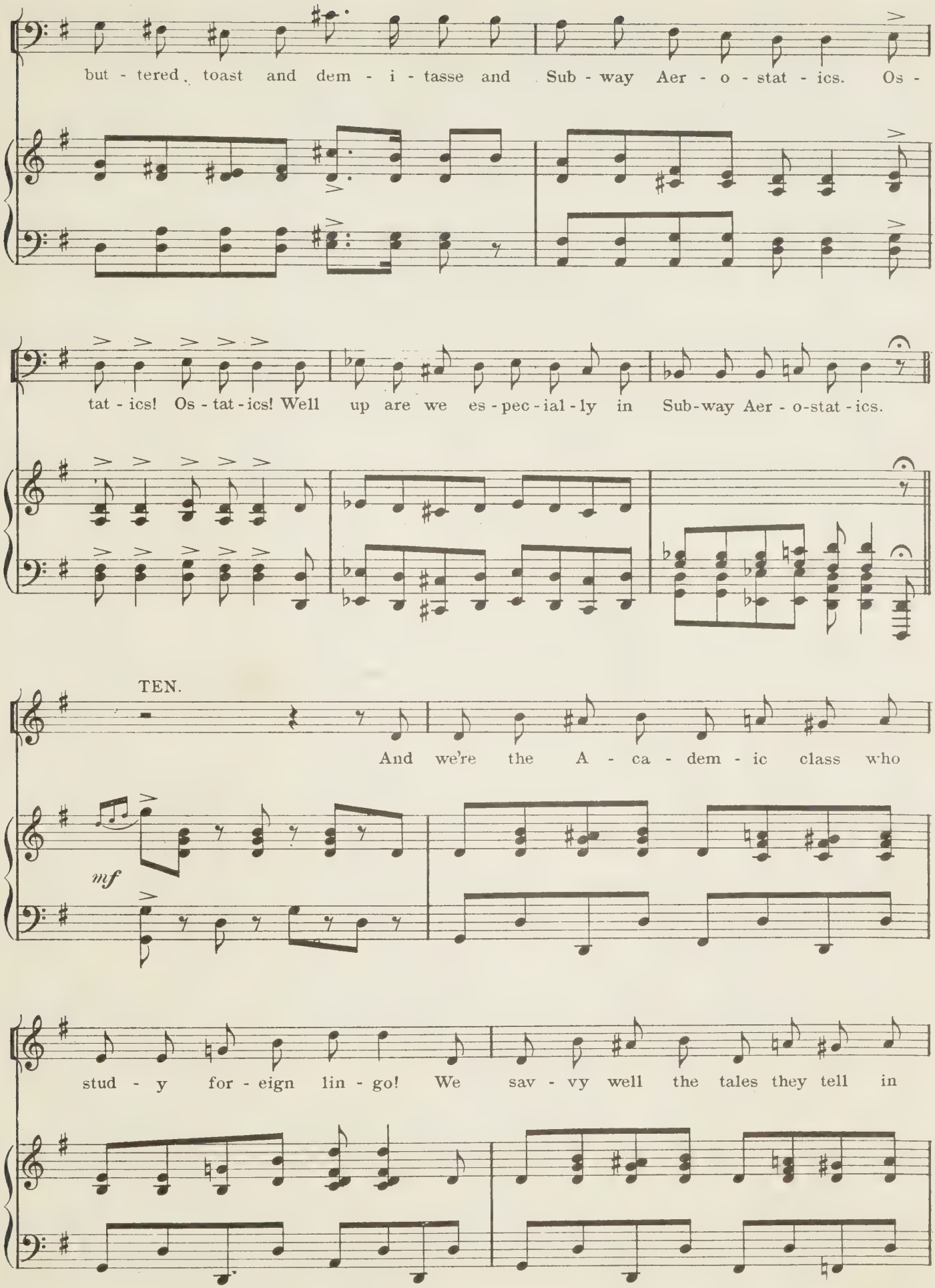
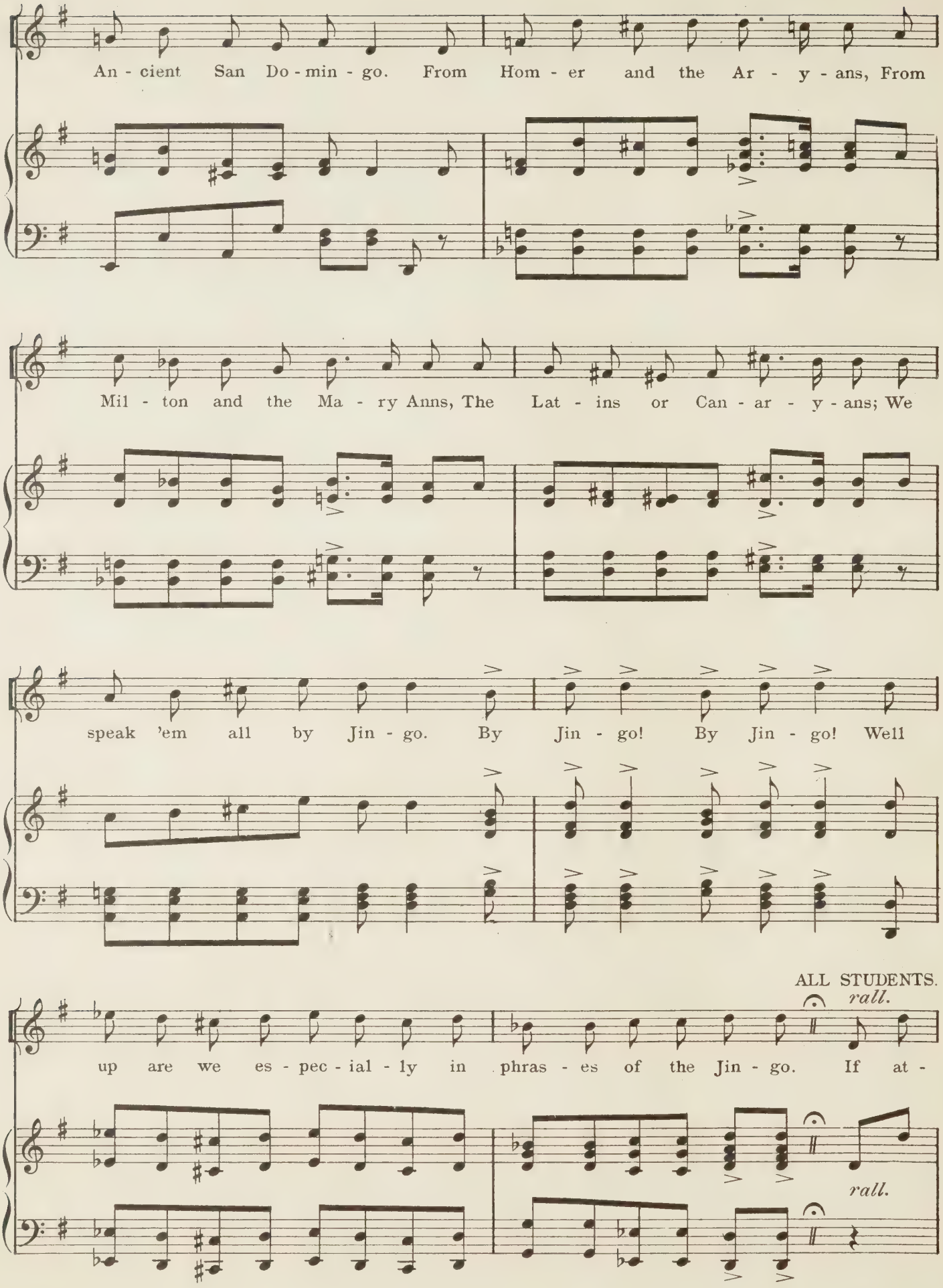
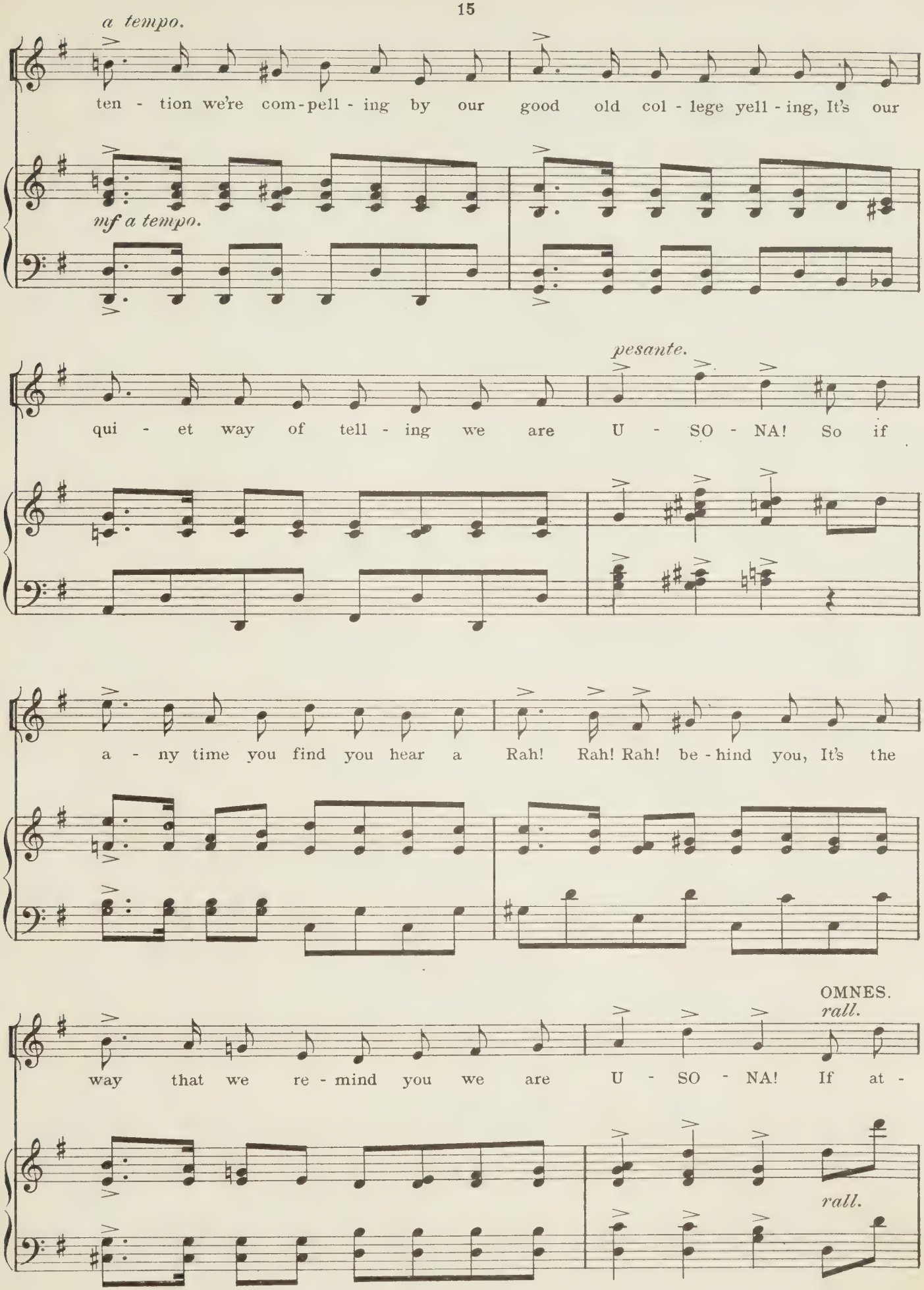
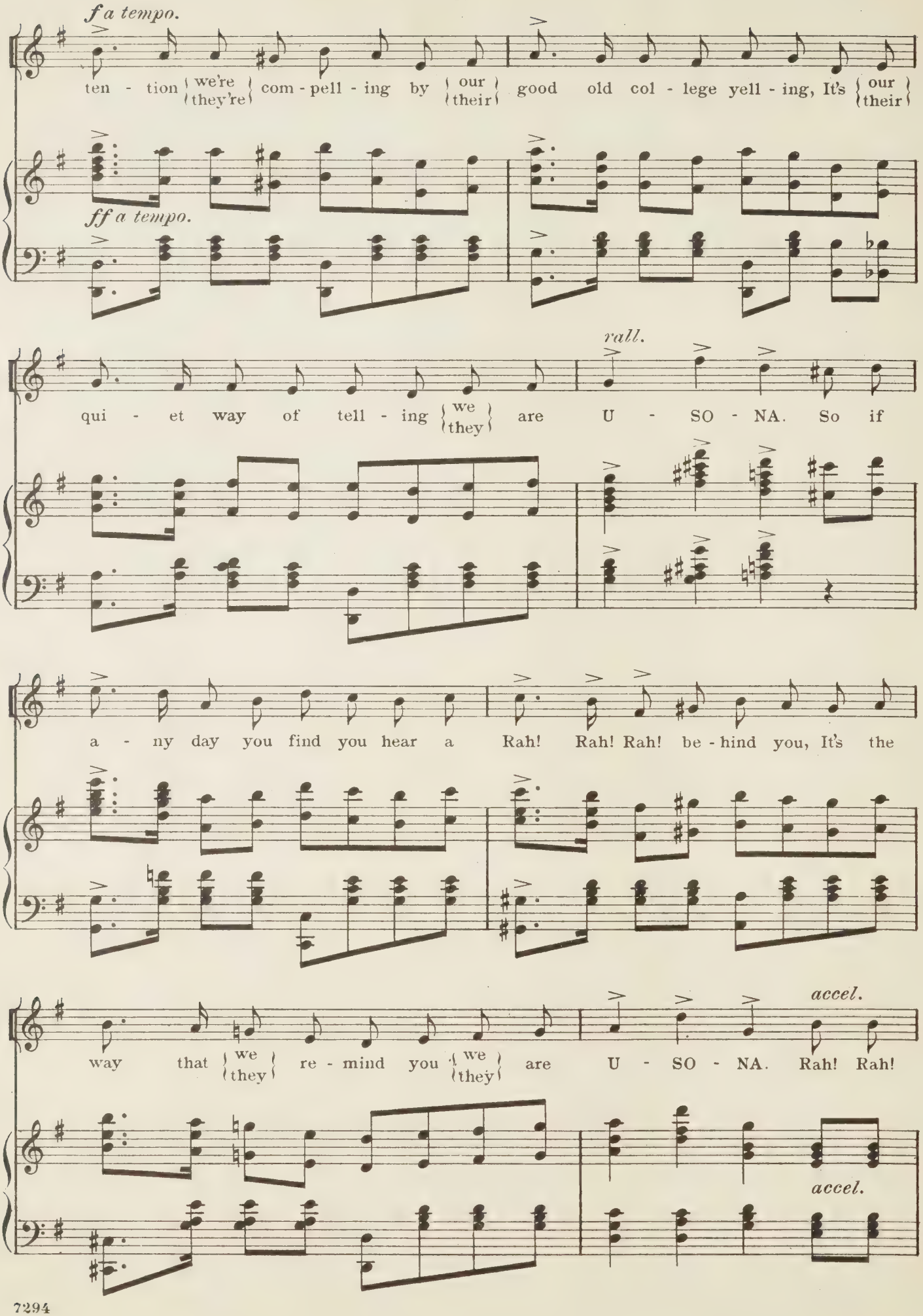
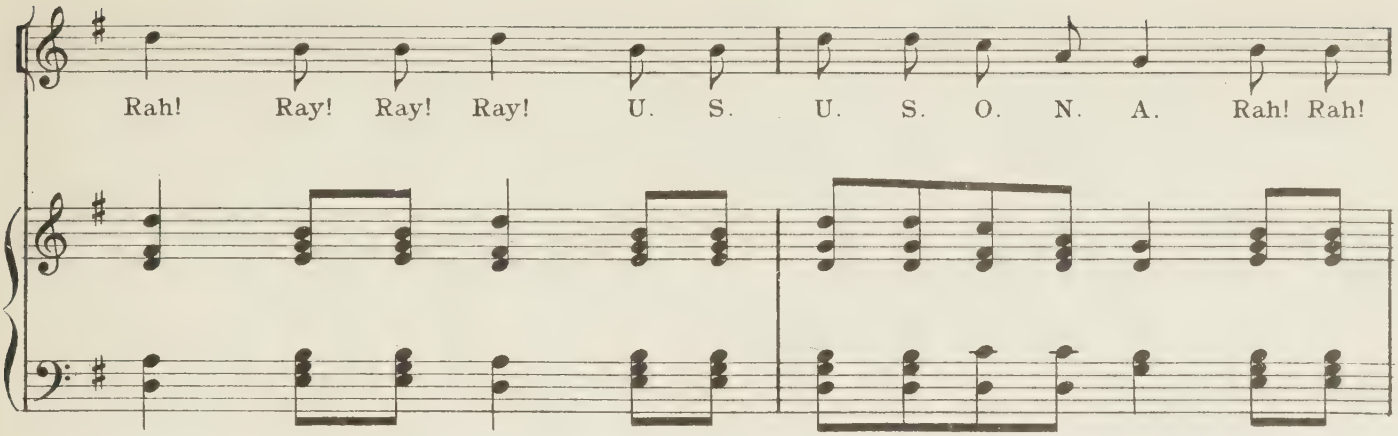
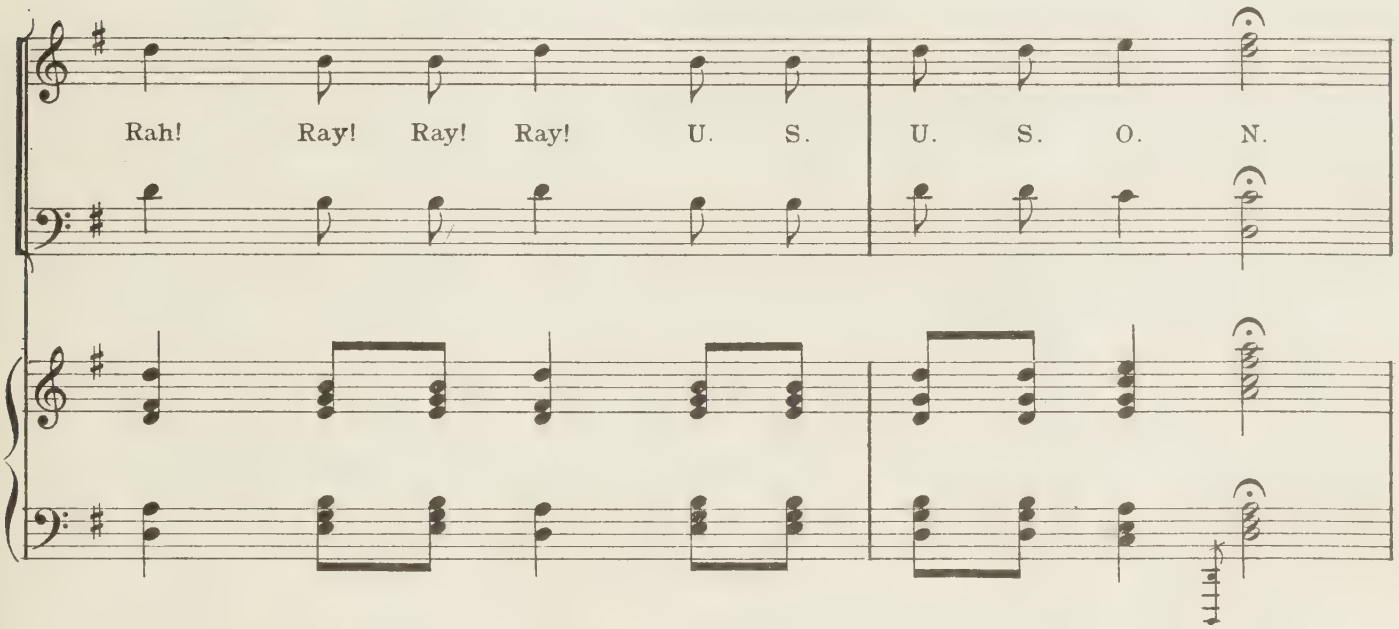
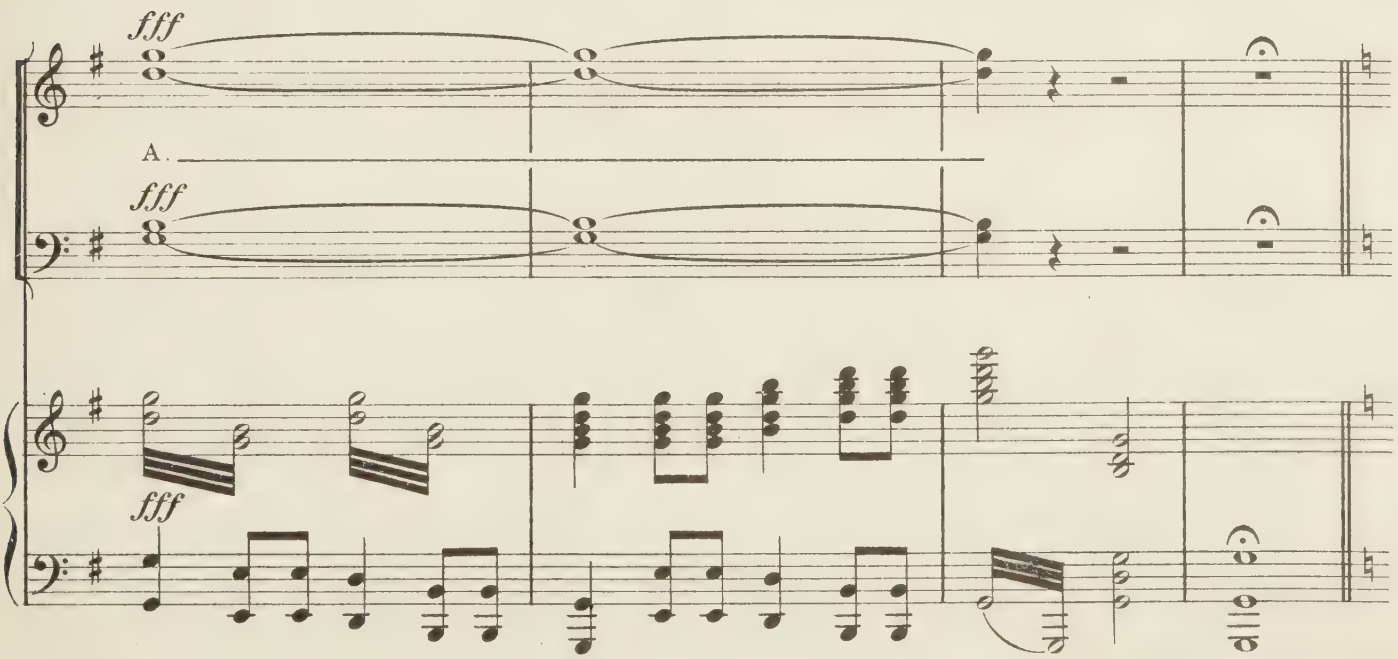
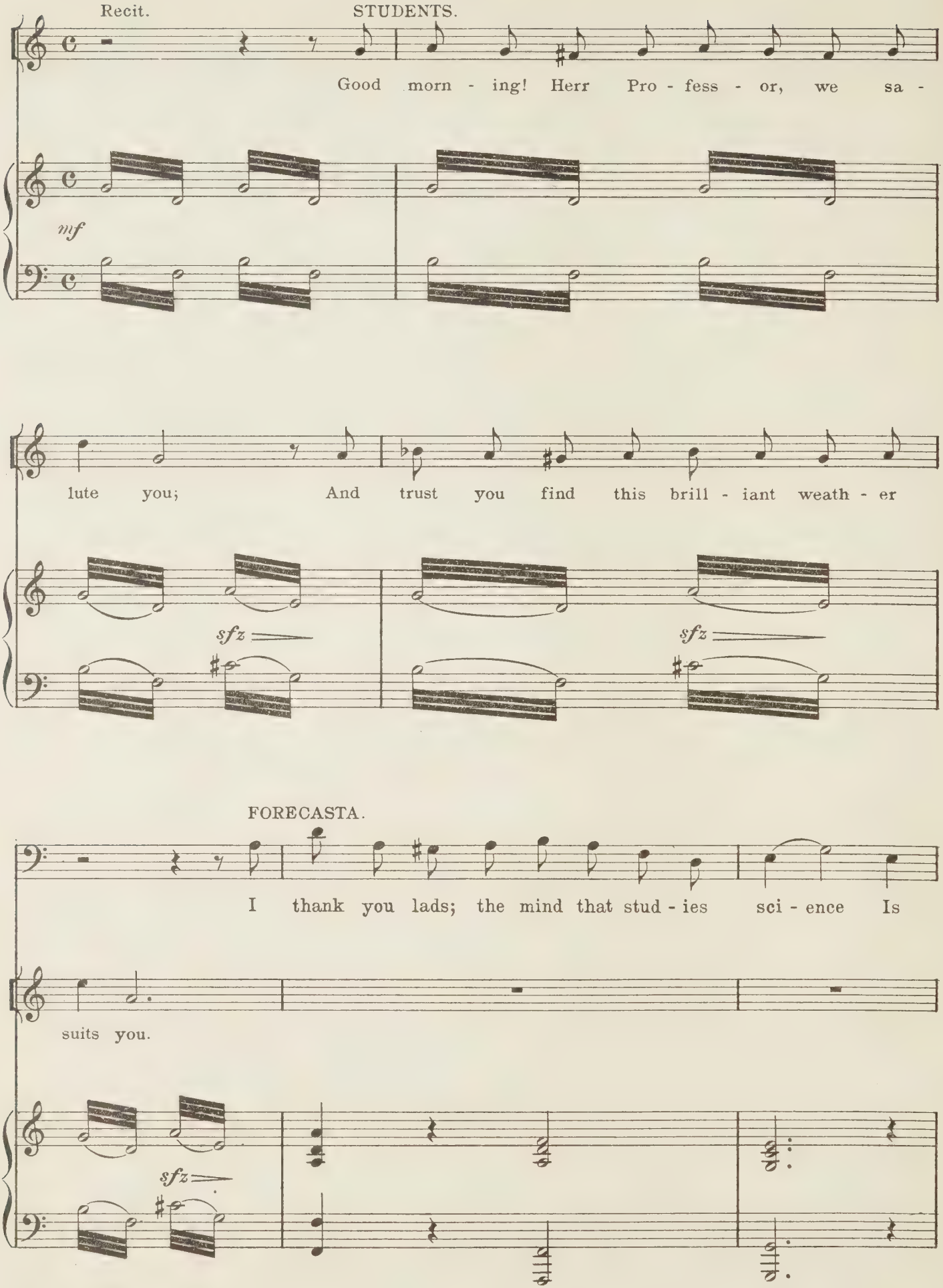
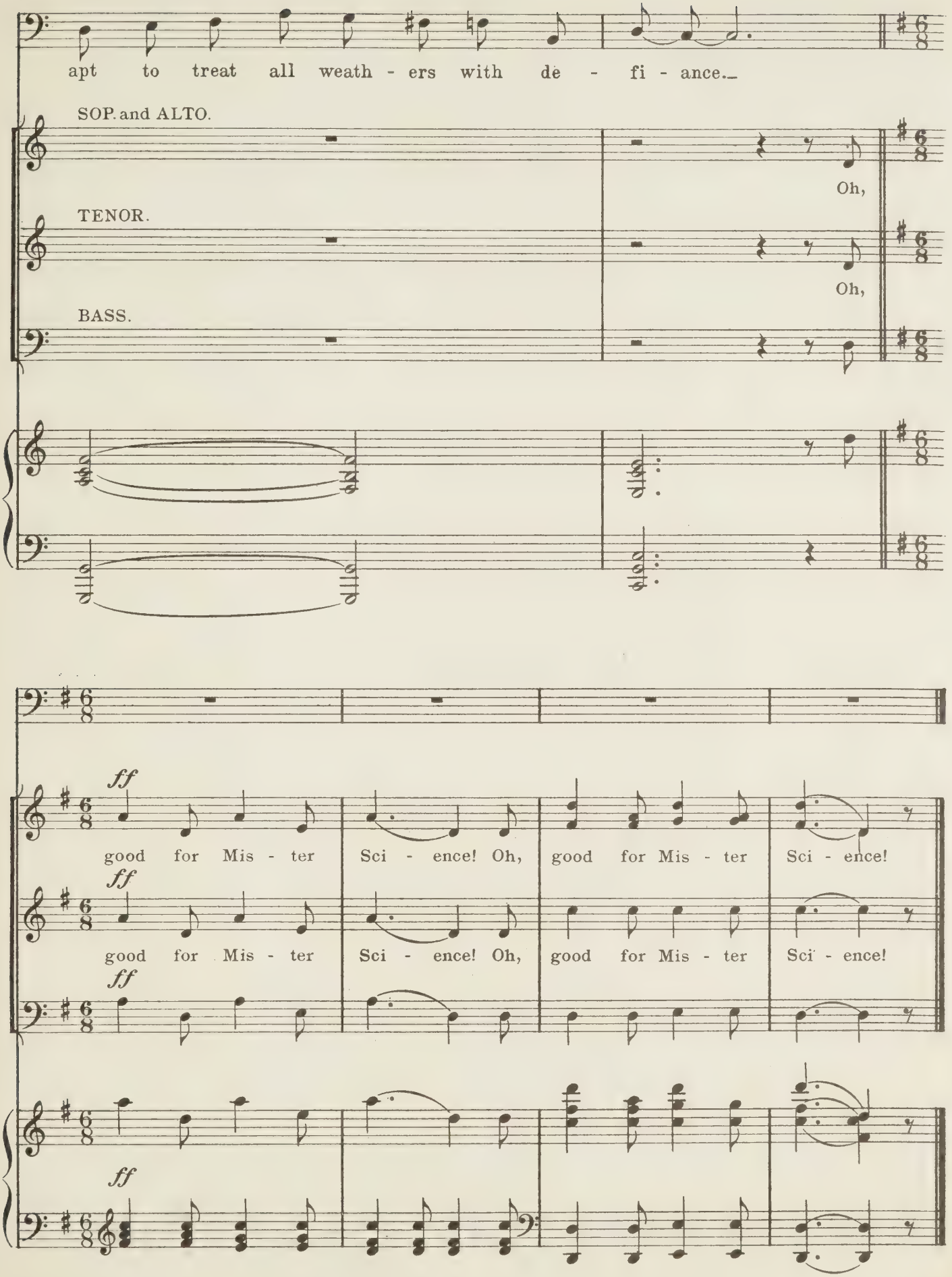

TEN.
Breck-it - ty ax!
Breck-it - ty ax!
U - SO -
NA!
BASS.
mf
Oh
ff
mf
we're the sci - en - tif - ic class, we deal in Math - e - mat - ics; We
an - a - lyze in man - ner wise the ol - o - gies and At - ics. From
pump - kin pies and ap - ple sass to maid - ens eyes and laugh - ing gas, To


but - tered toast and dem - i - tasse and Sub - way Aer - o - stat - ics. Os -
tat - ics! Os - tat - ics! Well up are we es - pec - ial - ly in Sub - way Aer - o - stat - ics.
TEN.
And we're the A - ca - dem - ic class who
mf
stud - y for - eign lin - go! We sav - vy well the tales they tell in

An - cient San Do - min - go. From Hom - er and the Ar - y - ans, From
Mil - ton and the Ma - ry Anns, The Lat - ins or Can - ar - y - ans; We
speak 'em all by Jin - go. By Jin - go! By Jin - go! Well
ALL STUDENTS.
rall.
up are we es - pec - ial - ly in phras - es of the Jin - go. If at -
rall.


a tempo.
ten - tion we're com-pell - ing by our good old col - lege yell - ing, It's our
mf a tempo.
pesante.
qui - et way of tell - ing we are U - SO - NA! So if
a - ny time you find you hear a Rah! Rah! Rah! be - hind you, It's the
OMNES.
rall.
way that we re - mind you we are U - SO - NA! If at -
rall.

f a tempo.
ten - tion we're they're com - pell - ing by our their good old col - lege yell - ing, It's our their
ff a tempo.
rall.
qui - et way of tell - ing we they are U - SO - NA. So if
a - ny day you find you hear a Rah! Rah! Rah! be - hind you, It's the
accel.
way that we they re - mind you we they are U - SO - NA. Rah! Rah!
accel.

Rah! Ray! Ray! Ray! U. S. U. S. O. N. A. Rah! Rah!

Rah! Ray! Ray! Ray! U. S. U. S. O. N.

fff
A.
fff
fff

Recit.
STUDENTS.
Good morn - ing! Herr Pro - fess - or, we sa -
mf
lute you; And trust you find this brill - iant weath - er
sfz
sfz
FORECASTA.
I thank you lads; the mind that stud - ies sci - ence Is
suits you.
sfz

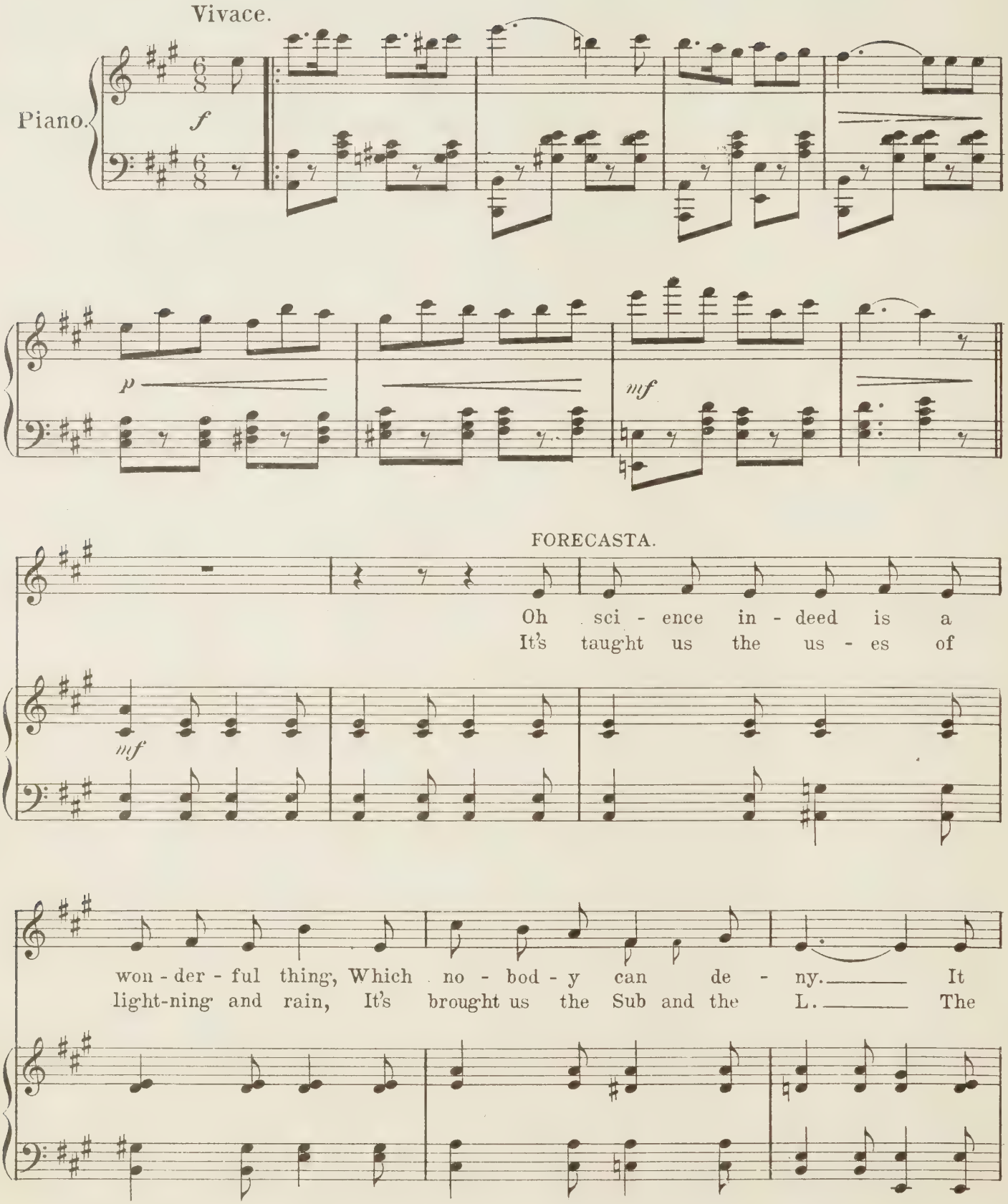

apt to treat all weath - ers with de - fi - ance._
SOP. and ALTO.
Oh,
TENOR.
Oh,
BASS.
ff
good for Mis - ter Sci - ence! Oh, good for Mis - ter Sci - ence!
ff
good for Mis - ter Sci - ence! Oh, good for Mis - ter Sci - ence!
ff
ff

Science.

3185

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.


Vivace.
Piano.
f
p
mf
FORECASTA.
Oh sci - ence in - deed is a
It's taught us the us - es of
mf
won - der - ful thing, Which no - bod - y can de - ny. It
light-ning and rain, It's brought us the Sub and the L. The

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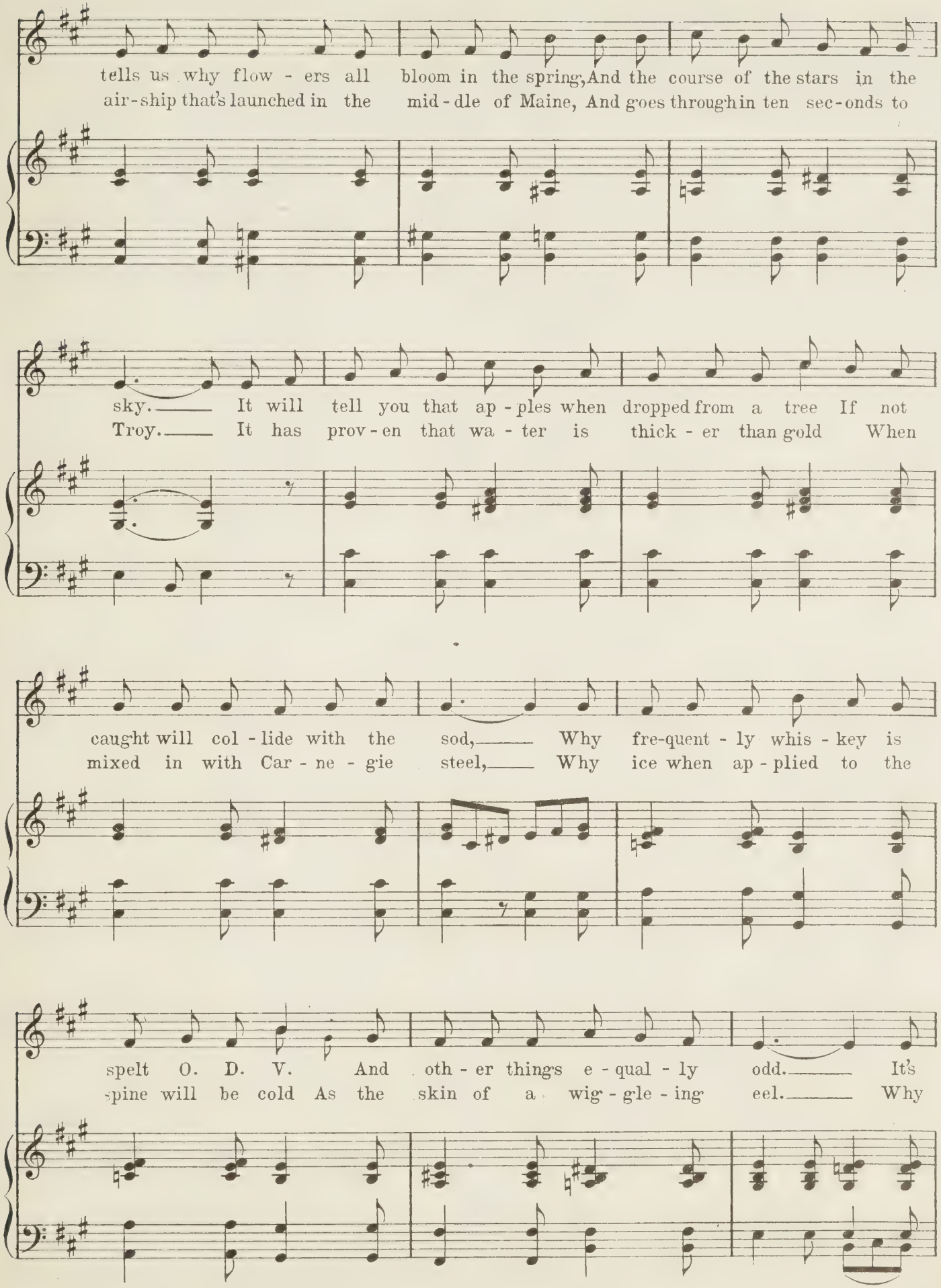
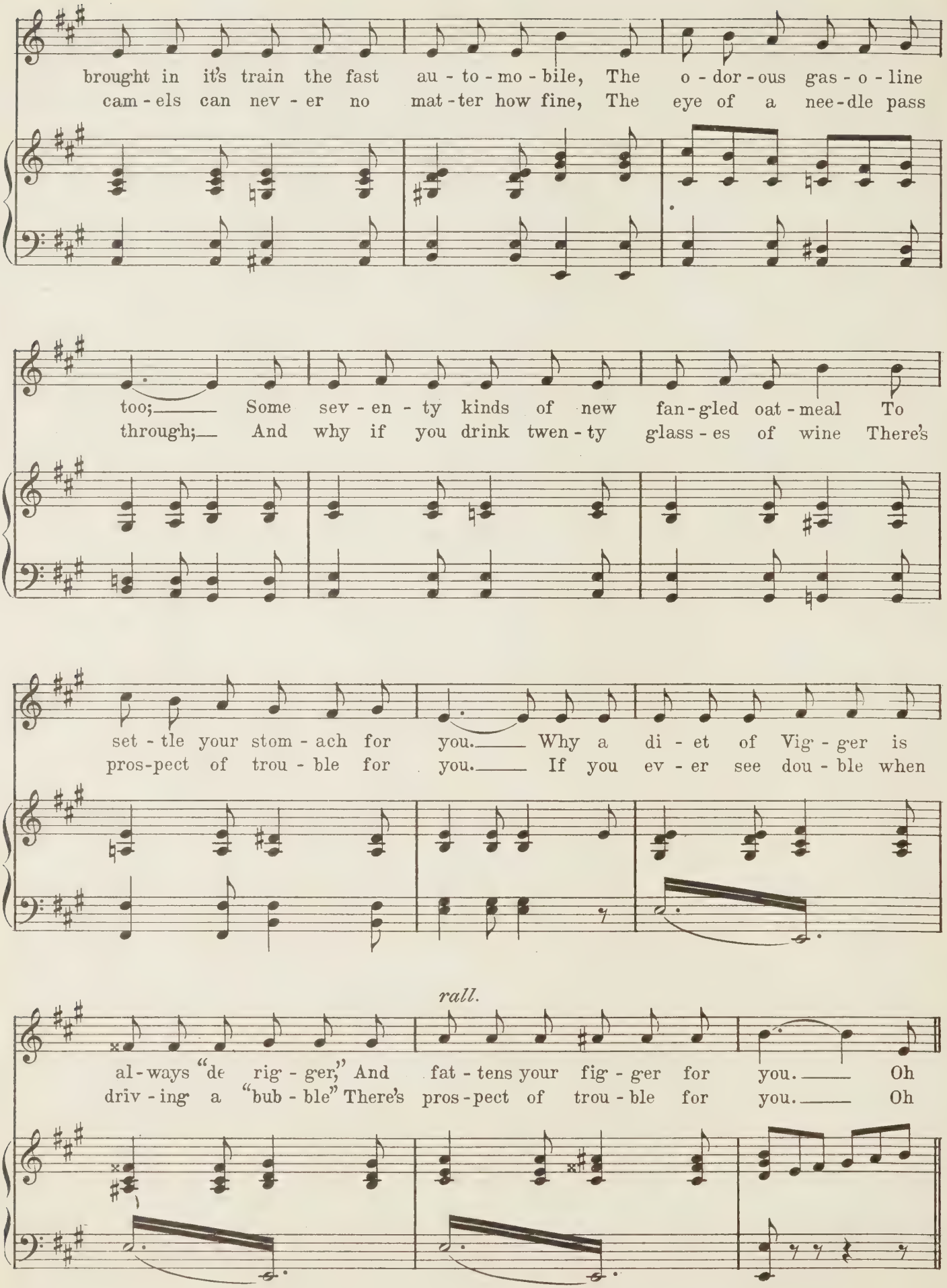
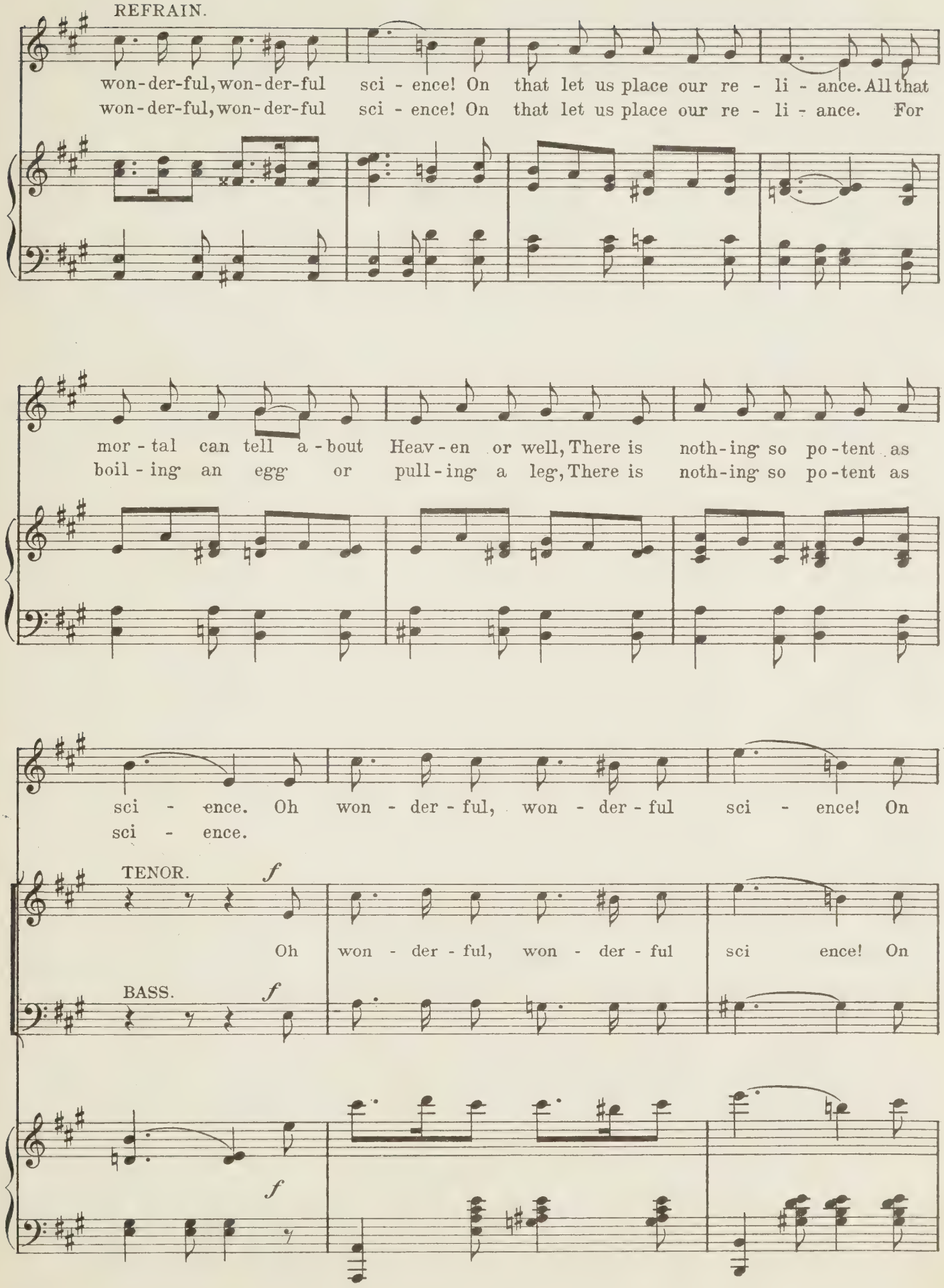
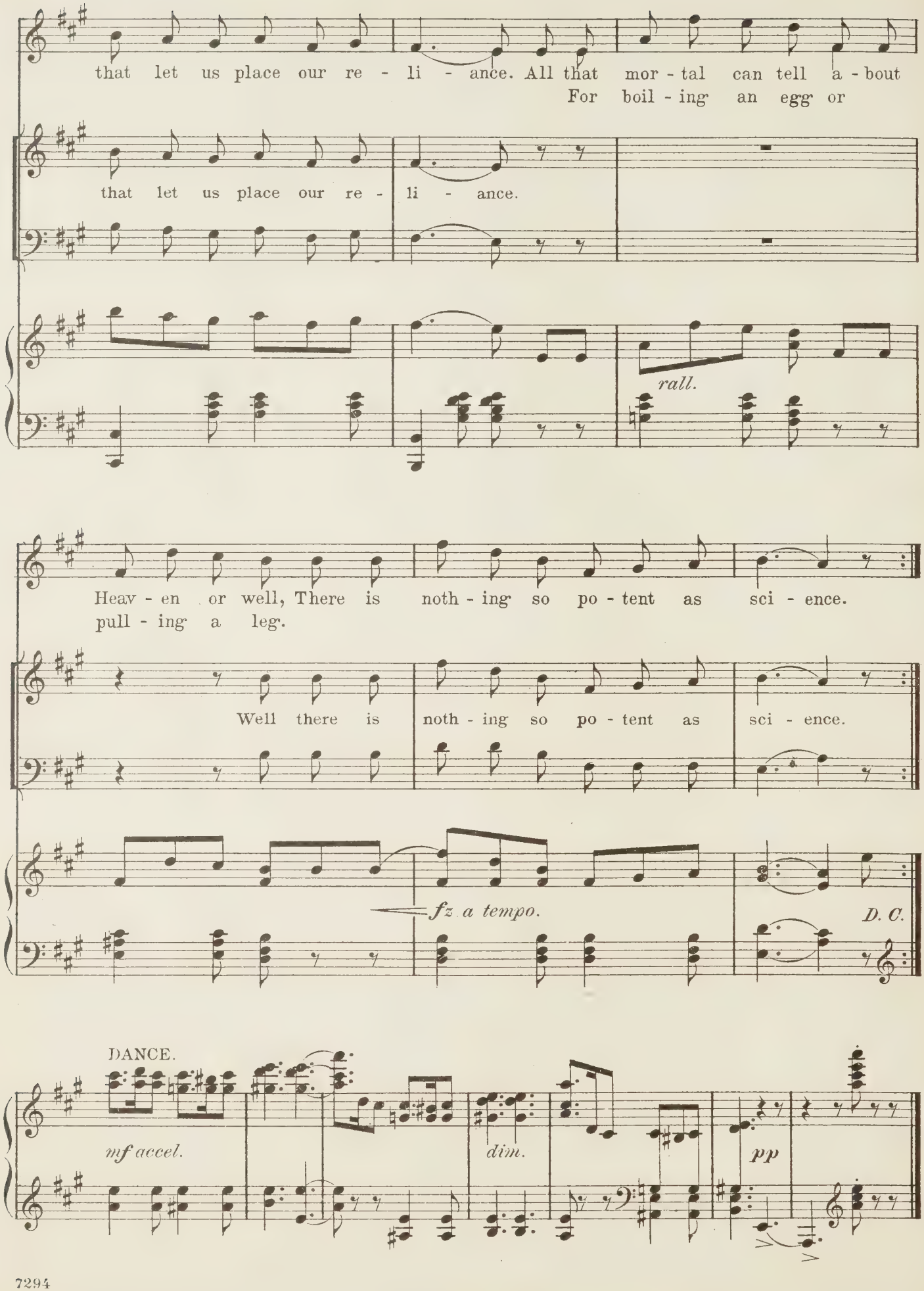
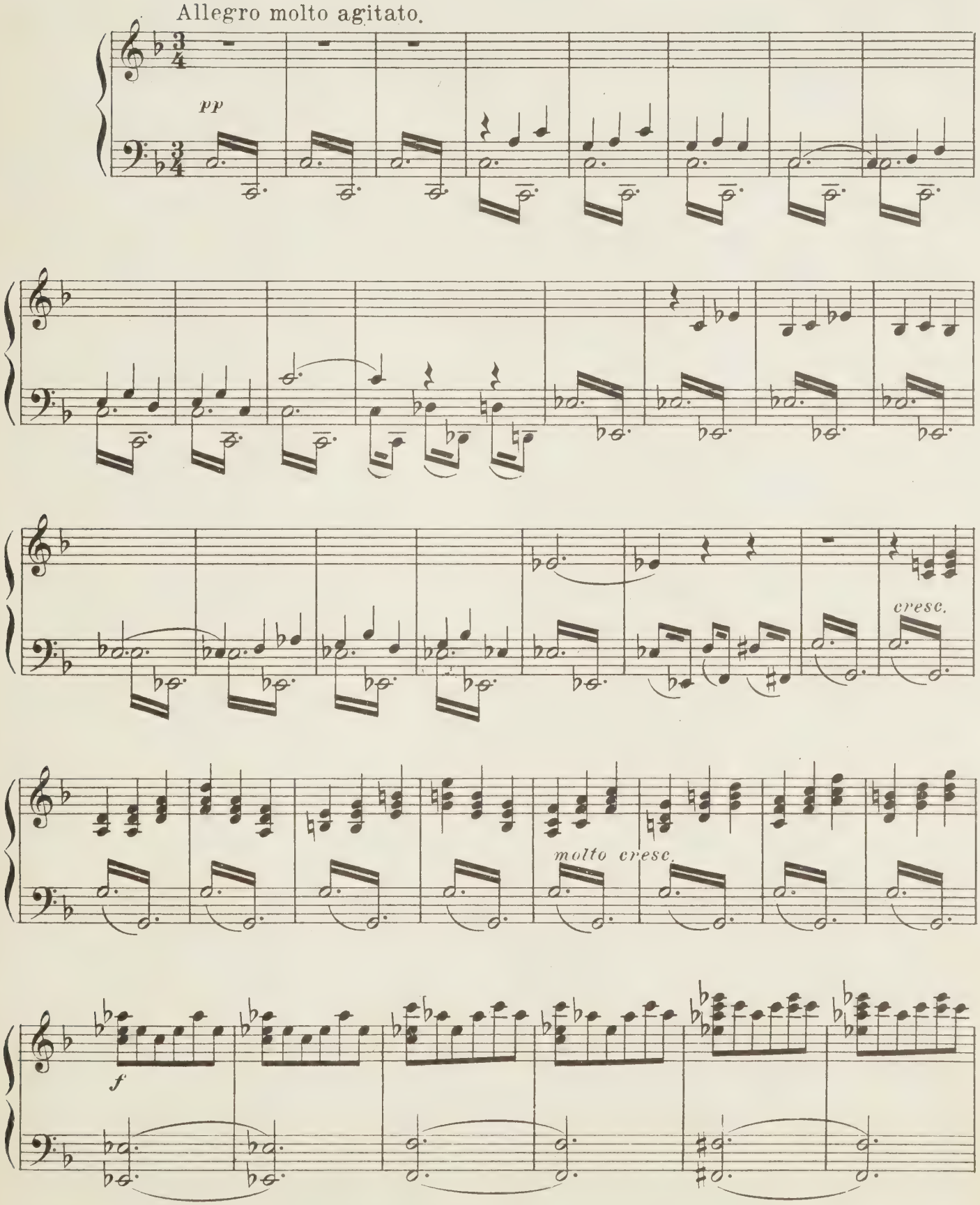

tells us why flow - ers all bloom in the spring, And the course of the stars in the
air-ship that's launched in the mid - dle of Maine, And goes through in ten sec-onds to
sky. It will tell you that ap - ples when dropped from a tree If not
Troy. It has prov - en that wa - ter is thick - er than gold When
caught will col - lide with the sod, Why fre-quent - ly whis - key is
mixed in with Car - ne - gie steel, Why ice when ap - plied to the
spelt O. D. V. And oth - er things e - qual - ly odd. It's
spine will be cold As the skin of a wig - gle - ing eel. Why

brought in it's train the fast au - to - mo - bile, The o - dor - ous gas - o - line
cam - els can nev - er no mat - ter how fine, The eye of a nee - dle pass
too; Some sev - en - ty kinds of new fan - gled oat - meal To
through; And why if you drink twen - ty glass - es of wine There's
set - tle your stom - ach for you. Why a di - et of Vig - ger is
pros - pect of trou - ble for you. If you ev - er see dou - ble when
rall.
al - ways "de rig - ger," And fat - tens your fig - ger for you. Oh
driv - ing a "bub - ble" There's pros - pect of trou - ble for you. Oh


REFRAIN.
won-der-ful, won-der-ful sci - ence! On that let us place our re - li - ance. All that
won-der-ful, won-der-ful sci - ence! On that let us place our re - li - ance. For
mor - tal can tell a - bout Heav - en or well, There is noth-ing so po-tent as
boil - ing an egg or pull-ing a leg, There is noth-ing so po-tent as
sci - ence. Oh won - der - ful, won - der - ful sci - ence! On
sci - ence.
TENOR.
f
Oh won - der - ful, won - der - ful sci ence! On
BASS.
f
f


that let us place our re - li - ance. All that mor - tal can tell a - bout
For boil - ing an egg or
that let us place our re - li - ance.
rall.
Heav - en or well, There is noth - ing so po - tent as sci - ence.
pull - ing a leg.
Well there is noth - ing so po - tent as sci - ence.
fz a tempo.
D. C.
DANCE.
mf accel.
dim.
pp

"Incidental Music for End of Prologue"

MANUEL KLEIN.

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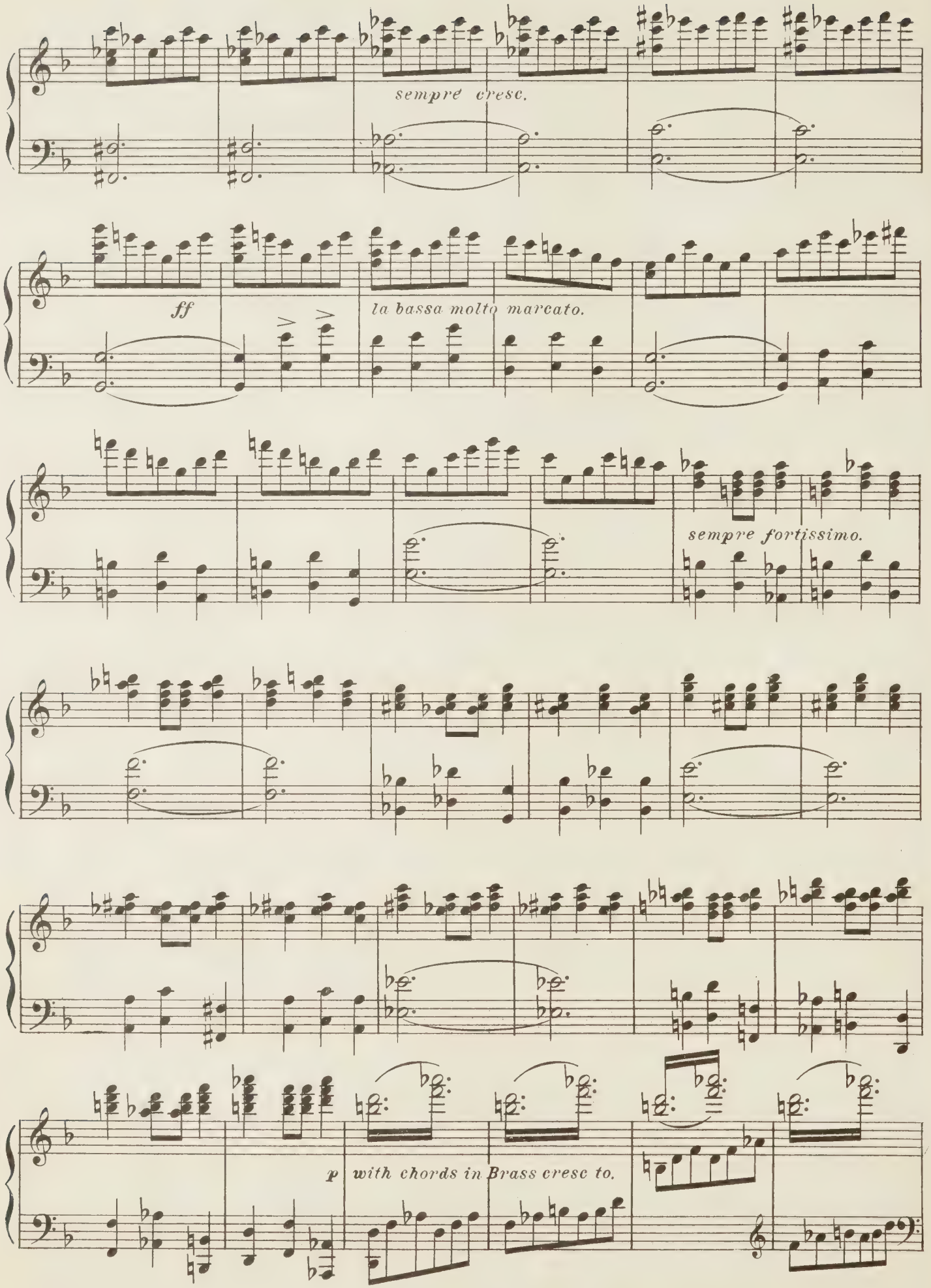
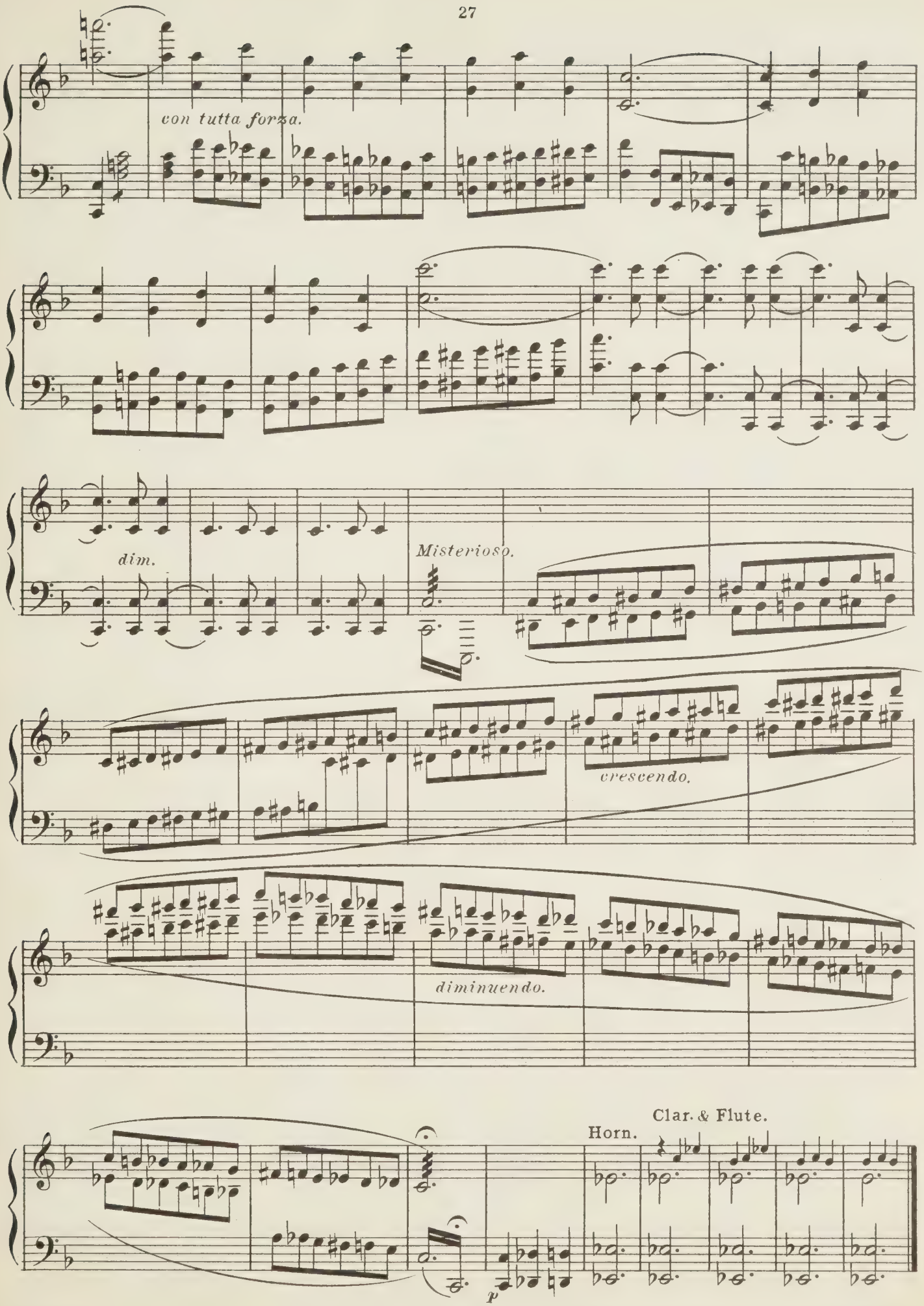

sempre cresc.
ff
la bassa molto marcato.
sempre fortissimo.
p
with chords in Brass cresc to.

Segue Opening Chorus of Scene II.

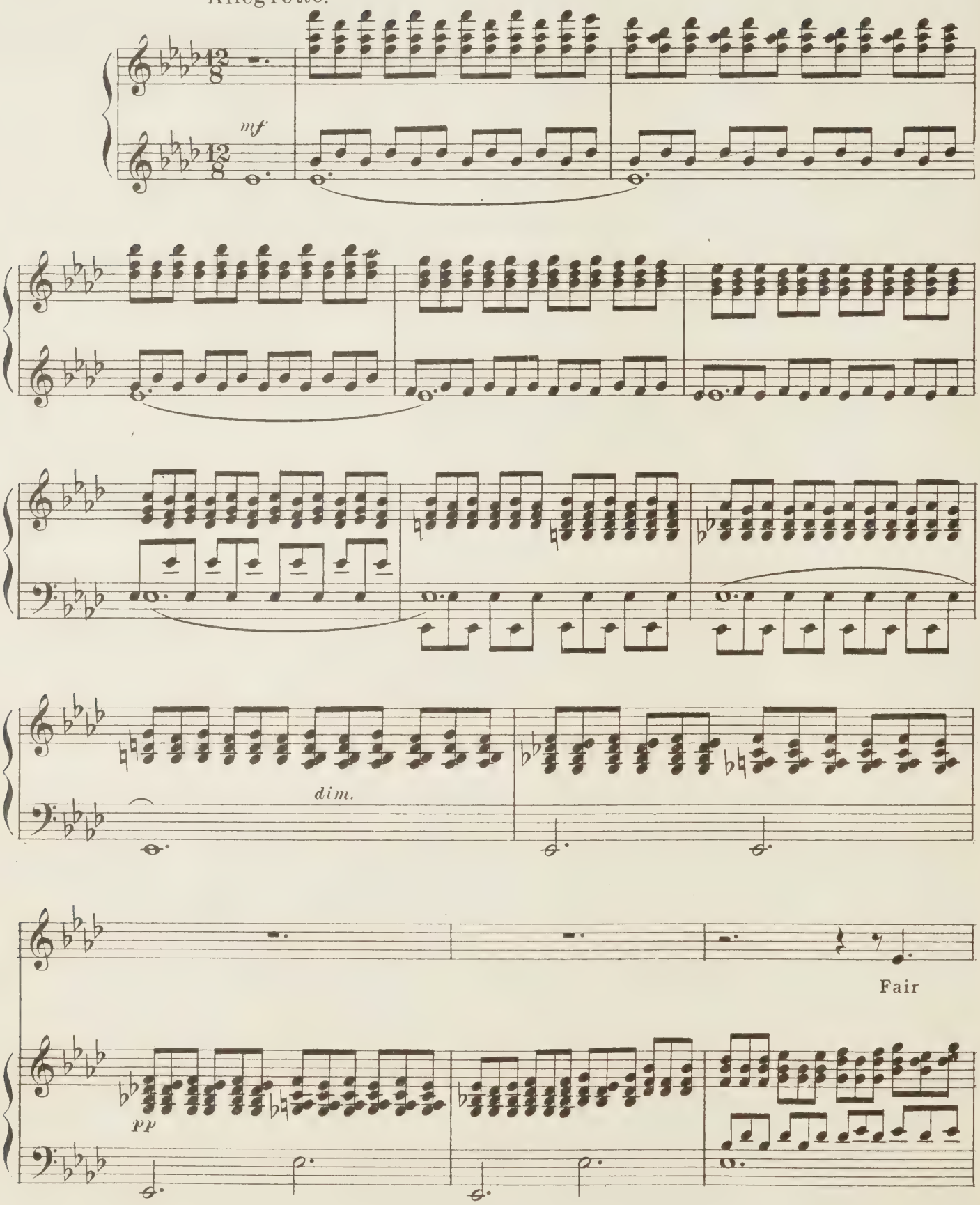
Scene II.

Opening Chorus.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Allegretto.



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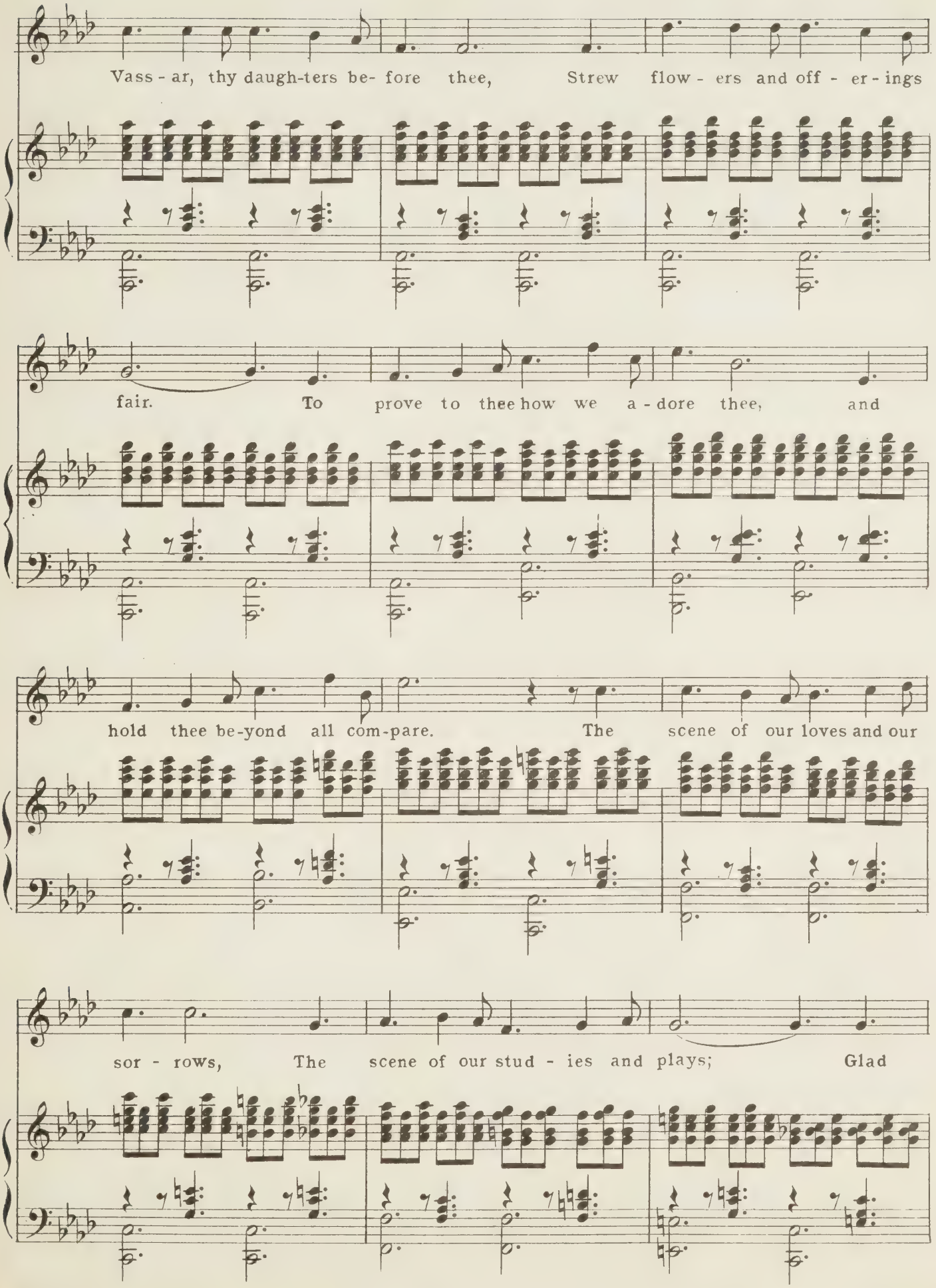
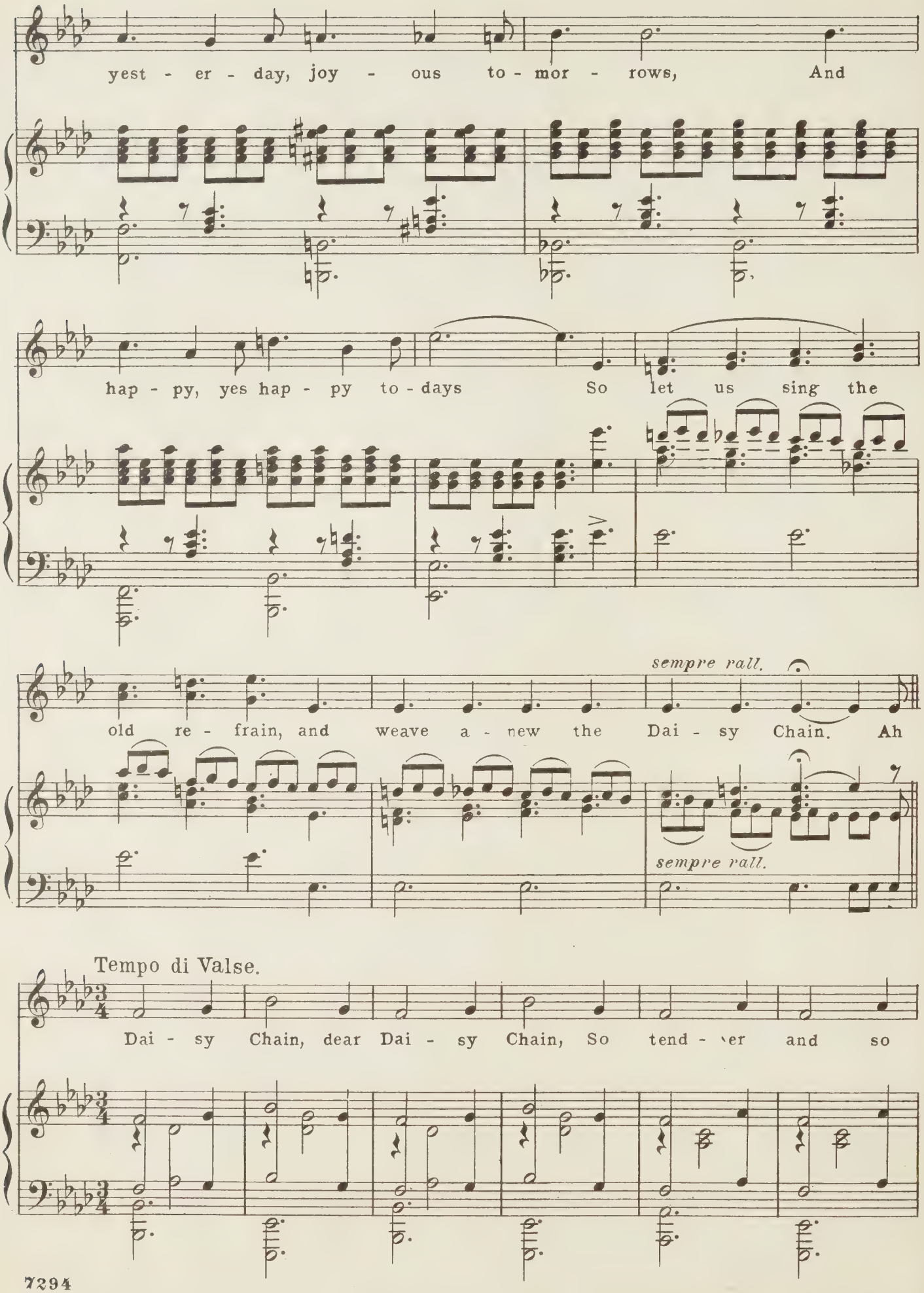
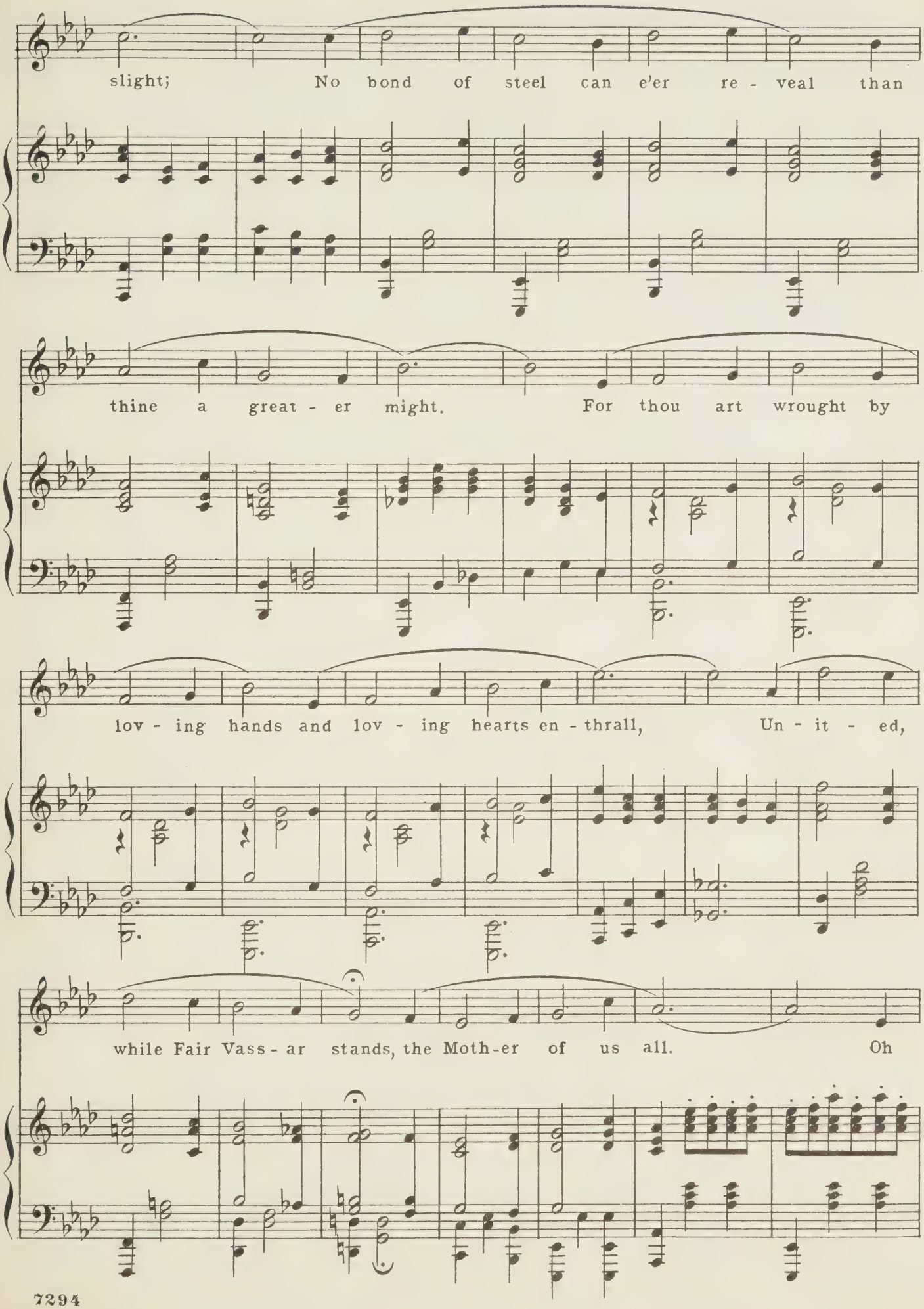
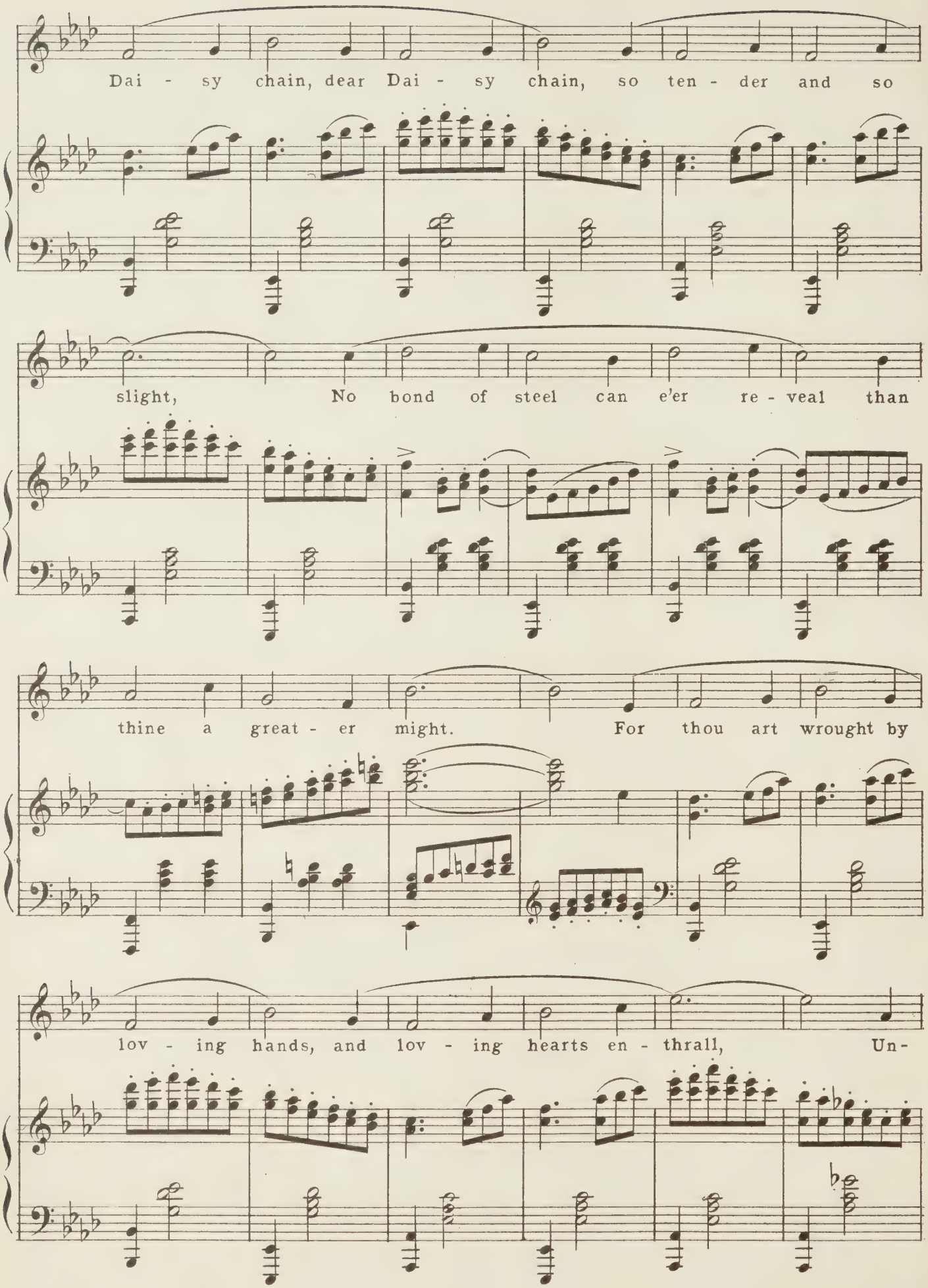
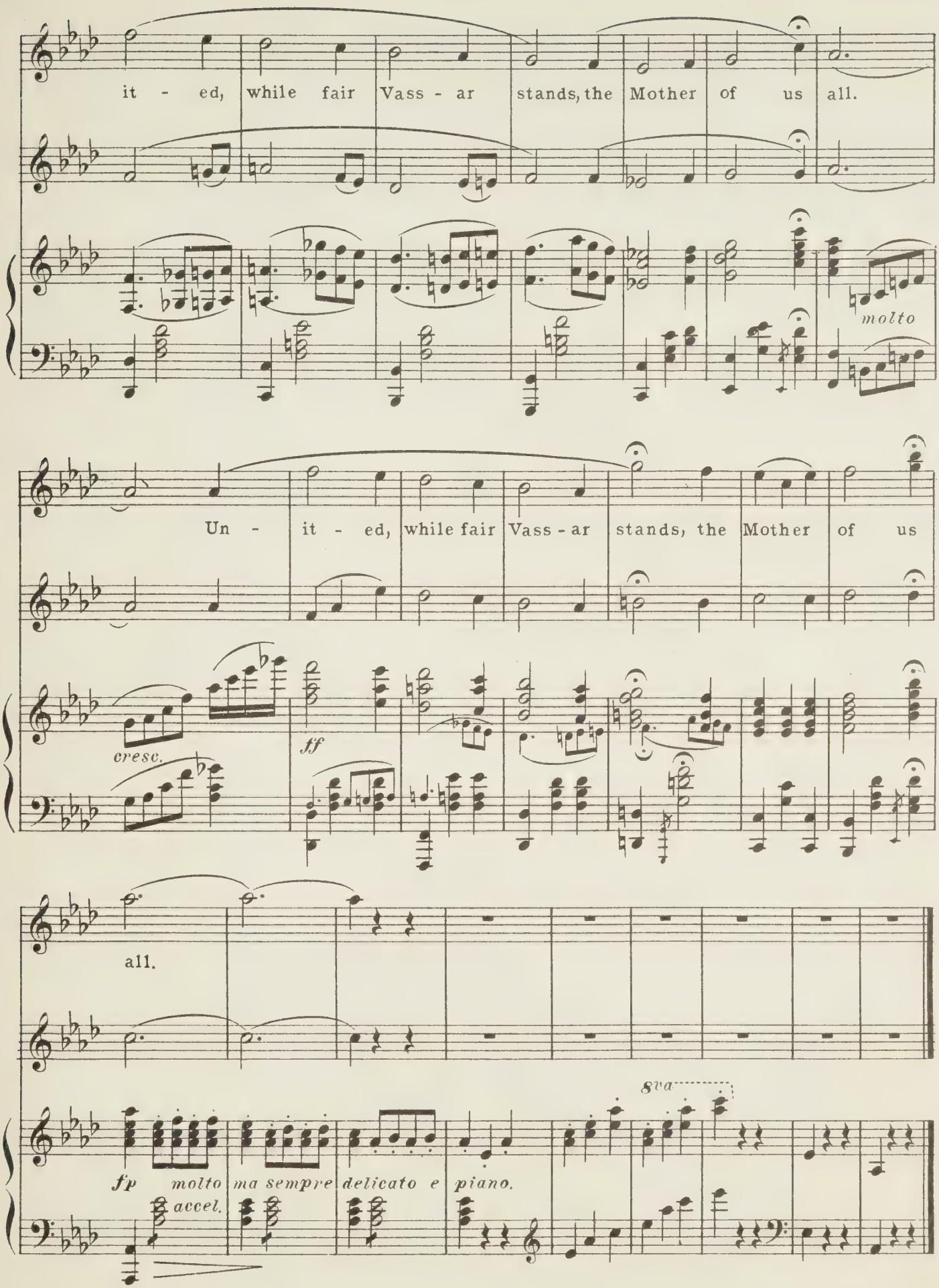

Vass - ar, thy daugh-ters be- fore thee, Strew flow - ers and off - er - ings
fair. To prove to thee how we a - dore thee, and
hold thee be-yond all com-pare. The scene of our loves and our
sor - rows, The scene of our stud - ies and plays; Glad

yest - er - day, joy - ous to - mor - rows, And
hap - py, yes hap - py to - days So let us sing the
old re - frain, and weave a - new the Dai - sy Chain. Ah
sempre rall.
sempre rall.
Tempo di Valse.
Dai - sy Chain, dear Dai - sy Chain, So tend - er and so

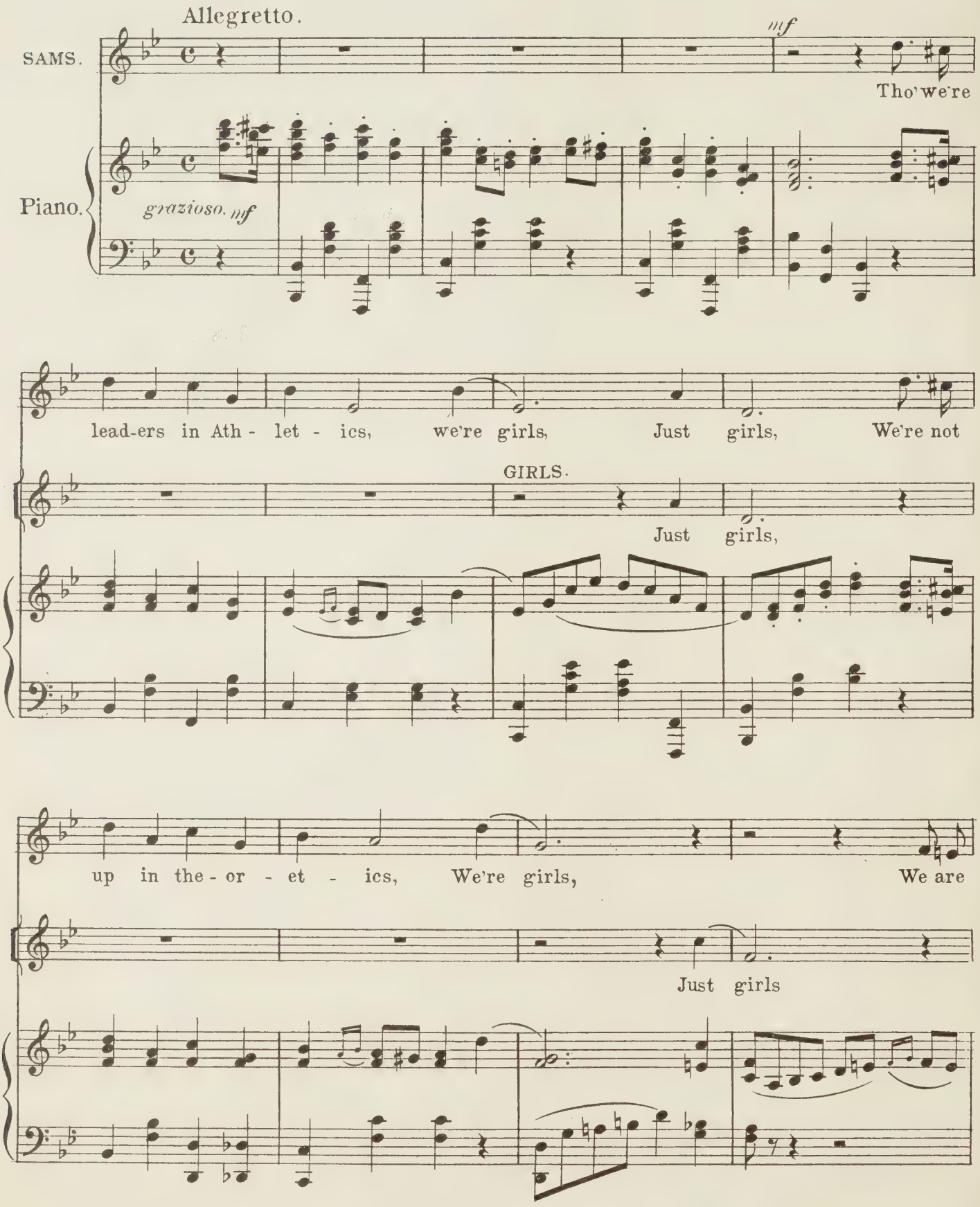

slight; No bond of steel can e'er re - veal than
thine a great - er might. For thou art wrought by
lov - ing hands and lov - ing hearts en - thrall, Un - it - ed,
while Fair Vass - ar stands, the Moth-er of us all. Oh


Dai - sy chain, dear Dai - sy chain, so ten - der and so
slight, No bond of steel can e'er re - veal than
thine a great - er might. For thou art wrought by
lov - ing hands, and lov - ing hearts en - thrall, Un-


it - ed, while fair Vass - ar stands, the Mother of us all.
molto
Un - it - ed, while fair Vass - ar stands, the Mother of us
cresc.
ff
all.
fp molto accel.
ma sempre delicato e piano.
8va

Girls! Girls! Girls!

Lyric by
YSABEL de WITTE KAPLAN.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

M.W.&SONS 7294 b

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won - ders at the swing-ing of the clubs; You'll be

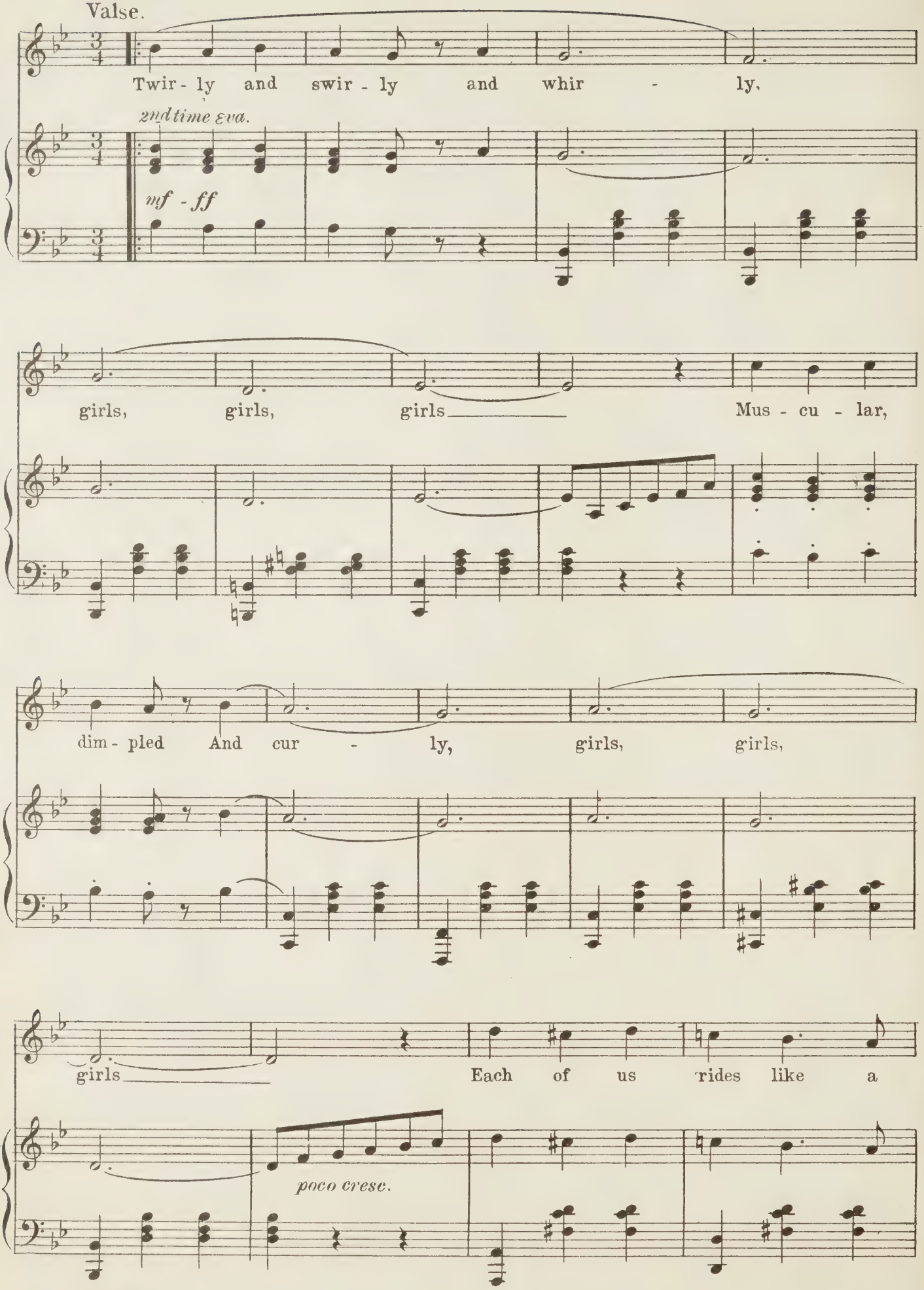
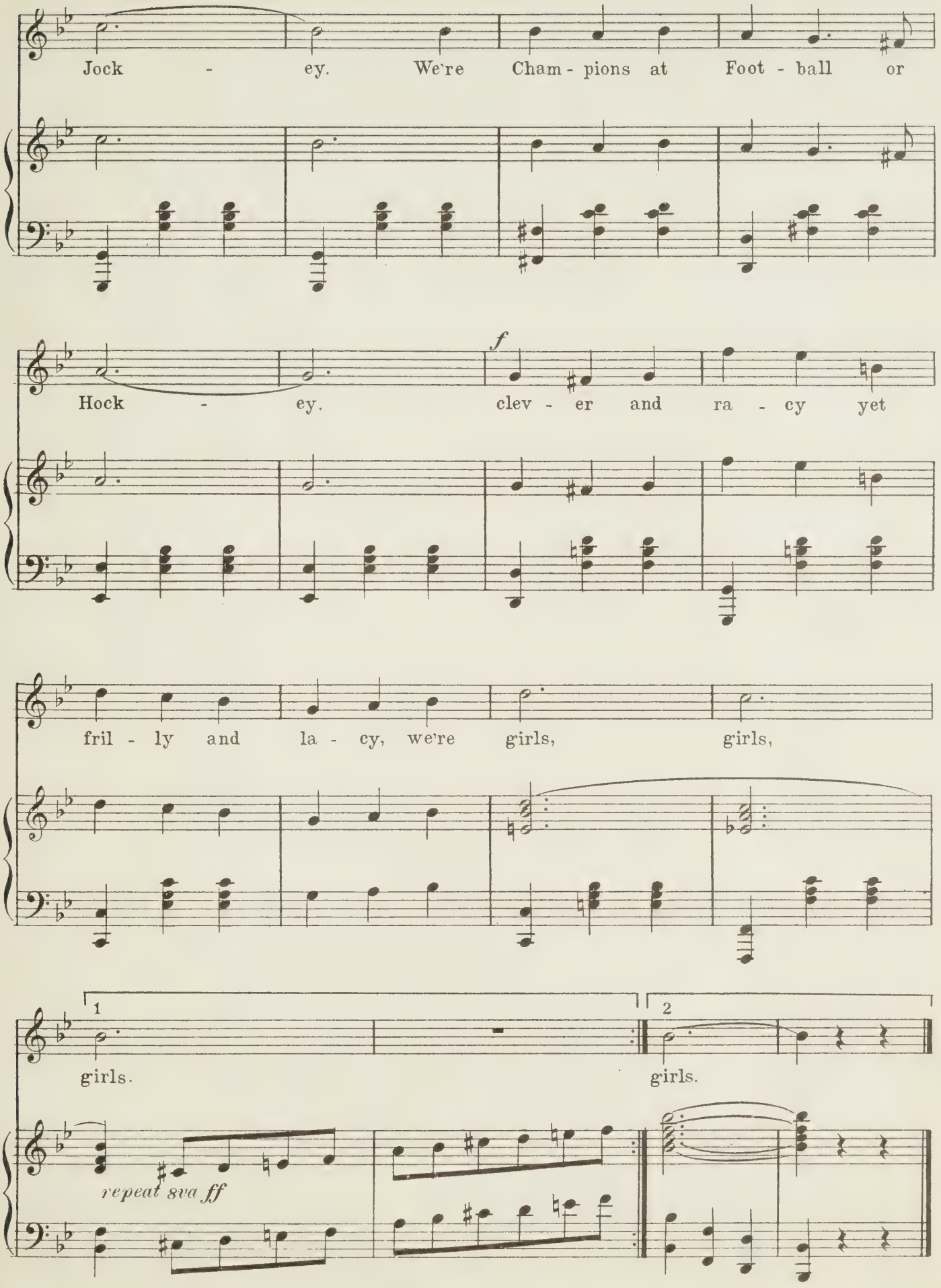
diz-zy when you see the way it whirls. But in spite of all our mus-cle and a -

bil - it - y to hus - tle, We are girls, Just girls

Just girls

poco rit.

REFRAIN.
Valse.

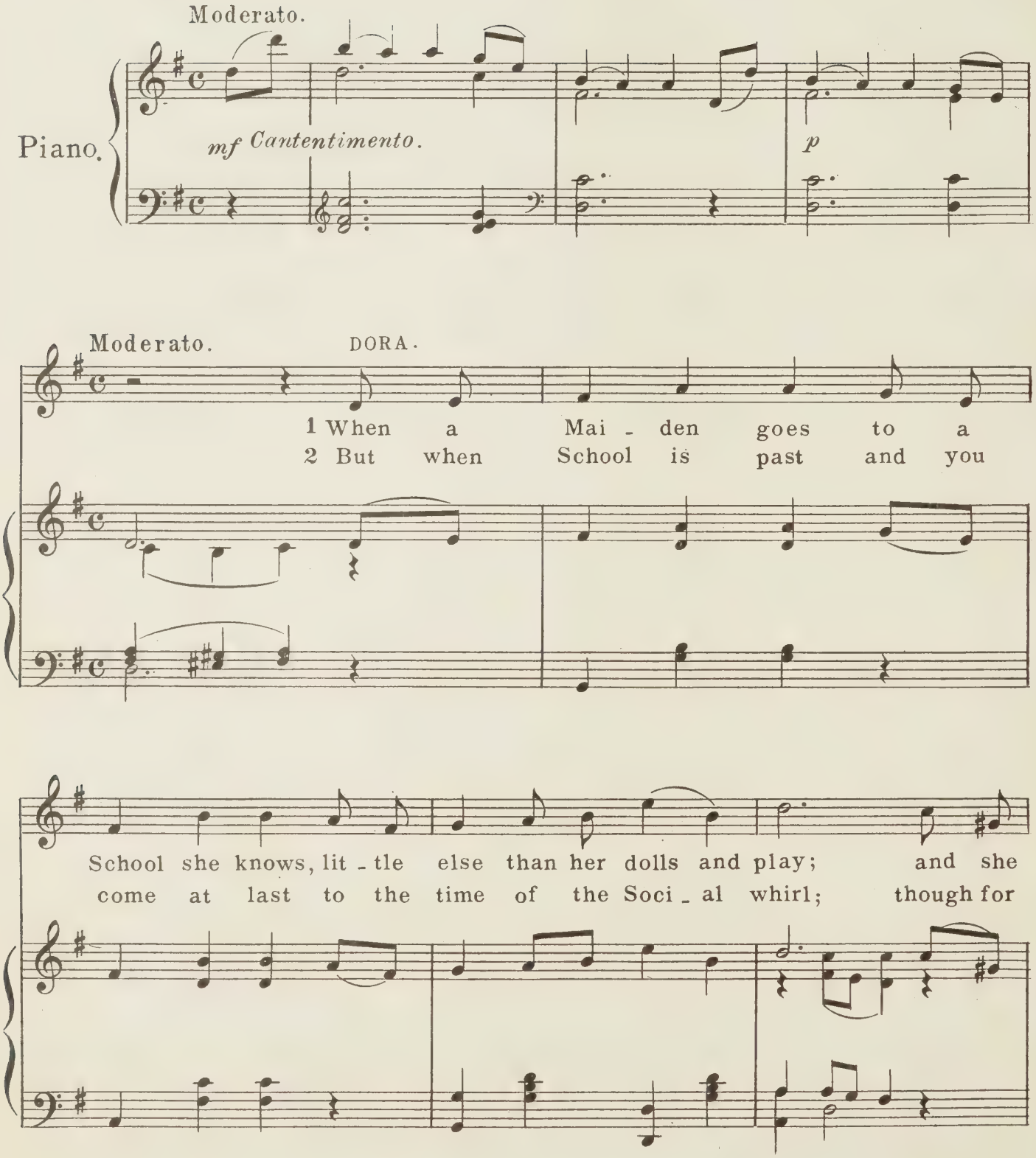

Twir - ly and swir - ly and whir - ly,
2nd time ενα.
mf - ff
girls, girls, girls Mus - cu - lar,
dim - pled And cur - ly, girls, girls,
girls Each of us rides like a
poco cresc.

Jock - ey. We're Cham - pions at Foot - ball or
f
Hock - ey. clev - er and ra - cy yet
fril - ly and la - cy, we're girls, girls,
1
girls.
2
girls.
repeat 8va ff

The Only Way To Love.

3386

SONG.

Dora.

Lyric and Music
by MANUEL KLEIN.

Moderato.
Piano.
mf Cantentimento.
p
Moderato.
DORA.
1 When a Mai - den goes to a
2 But when School is past and you
School she knows, lit - tle else than her dolls and play; and she
come at last to the time of the Soci - al whirl; though for

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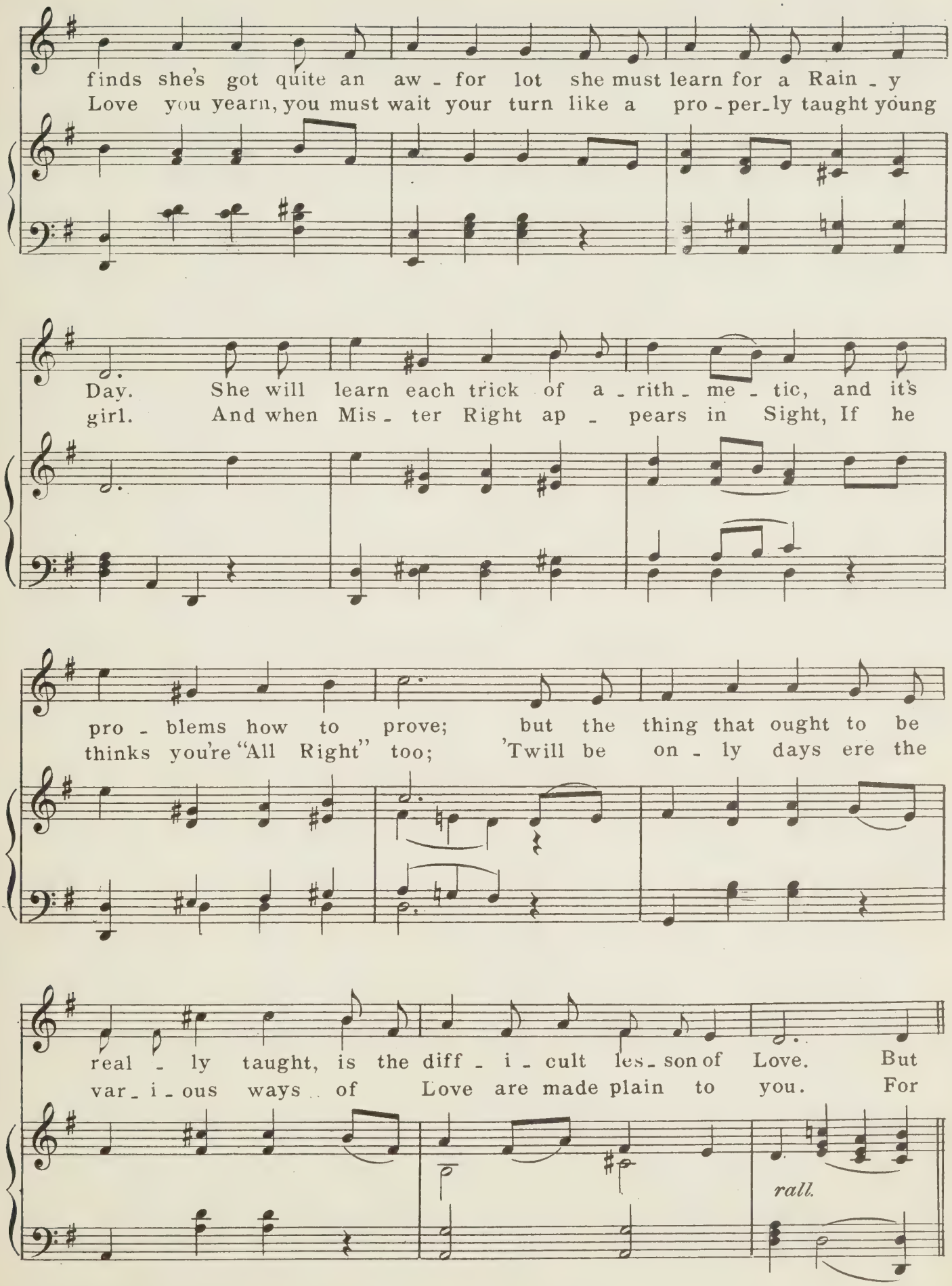
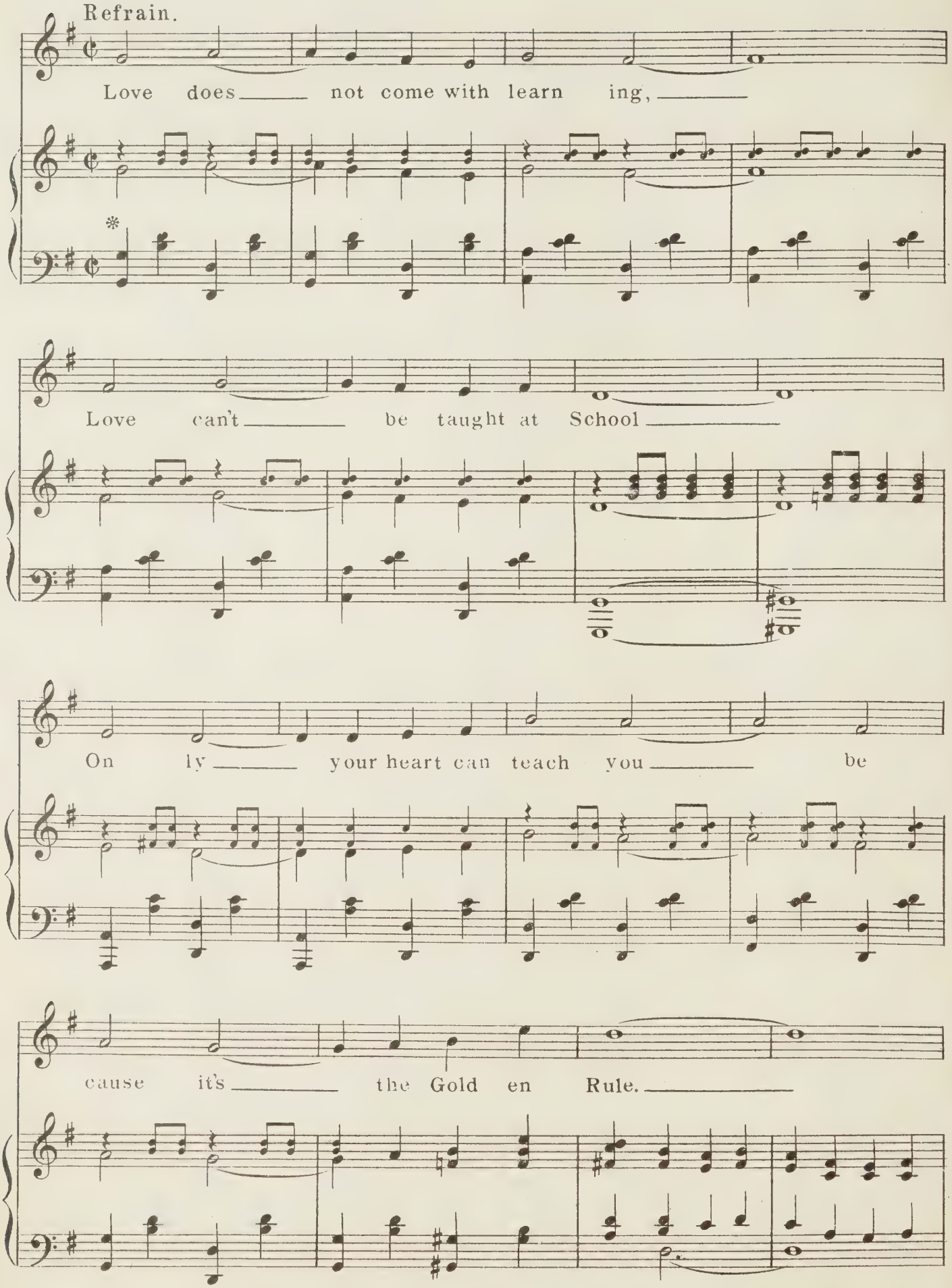
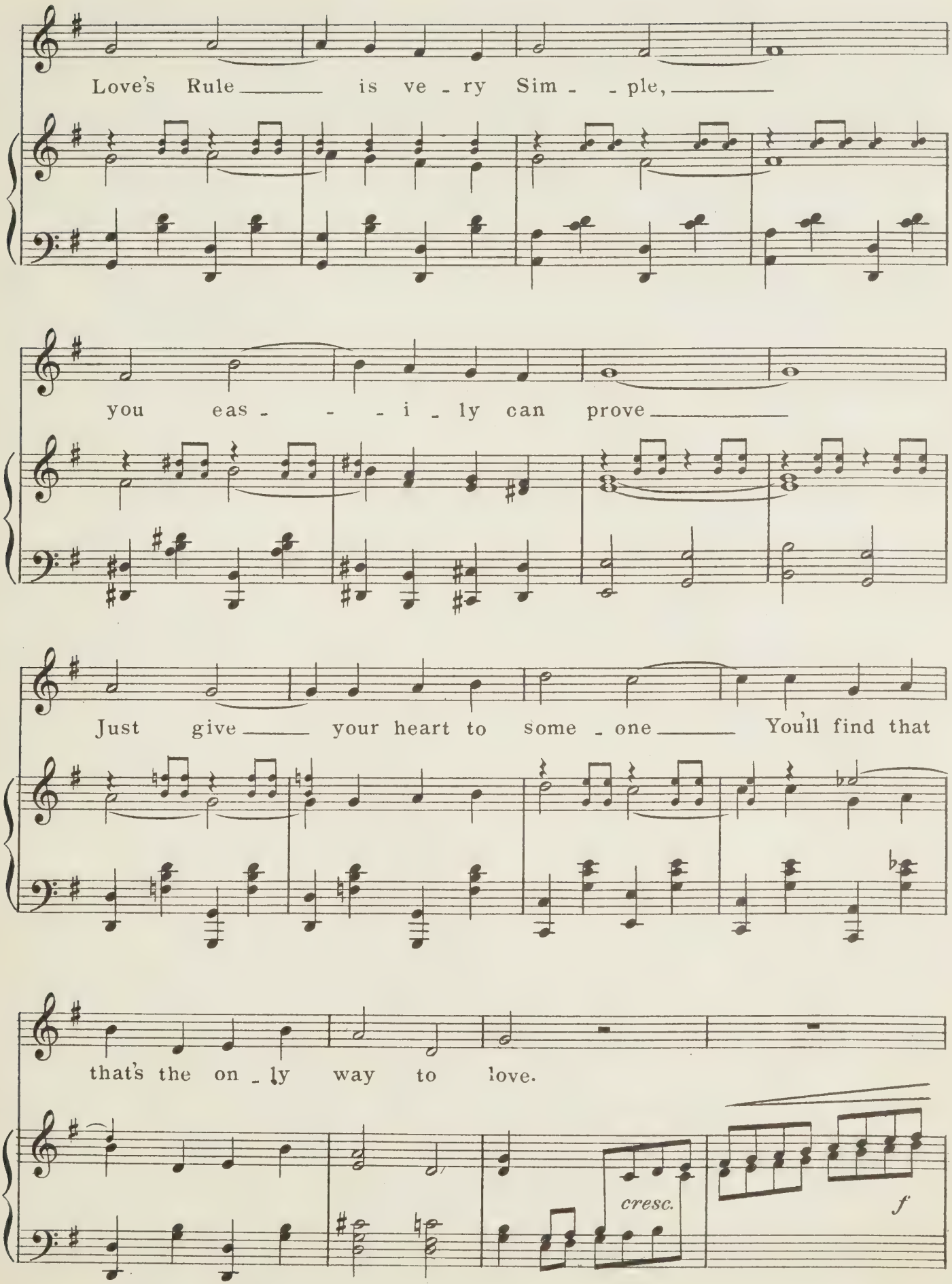
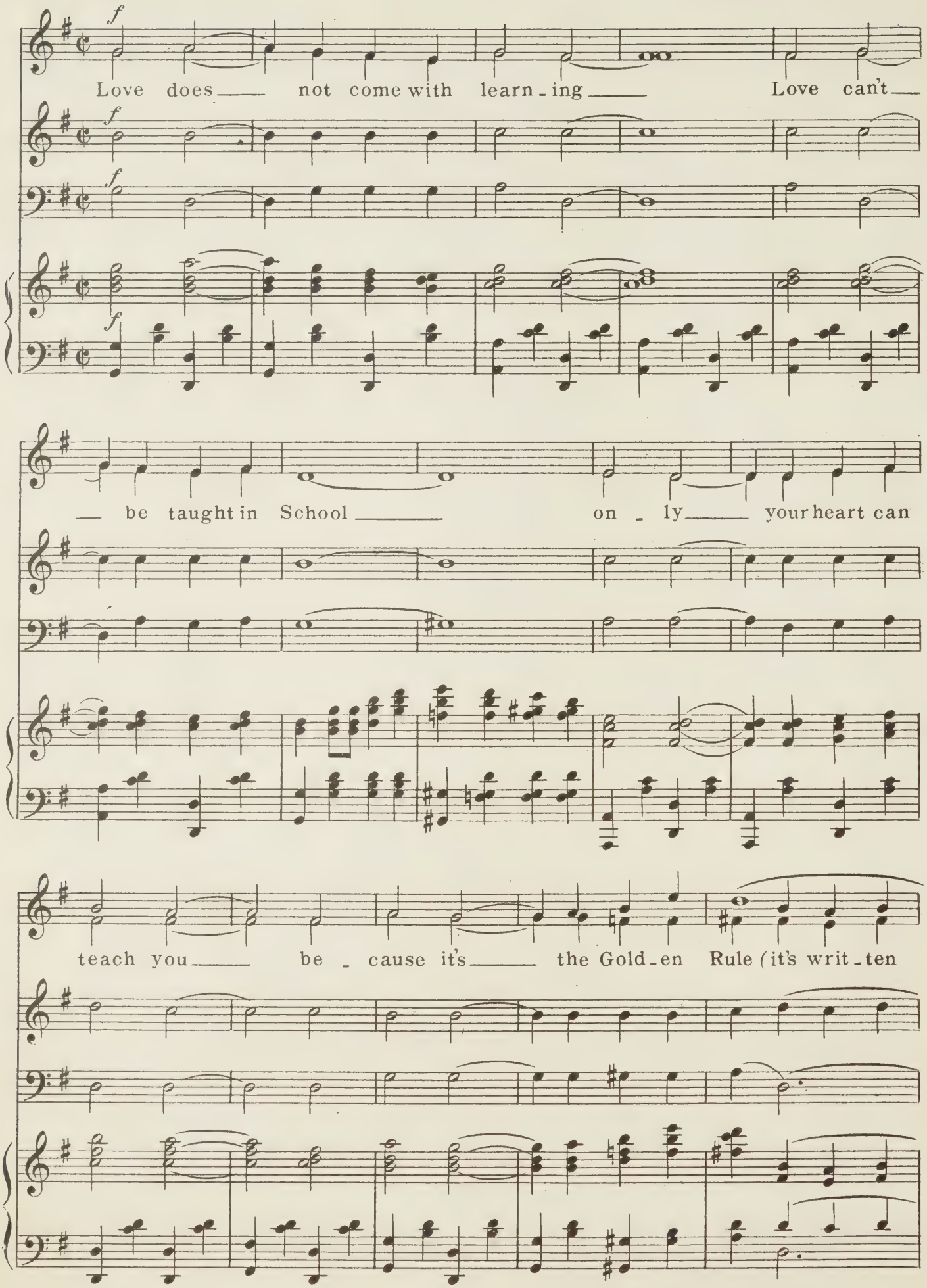
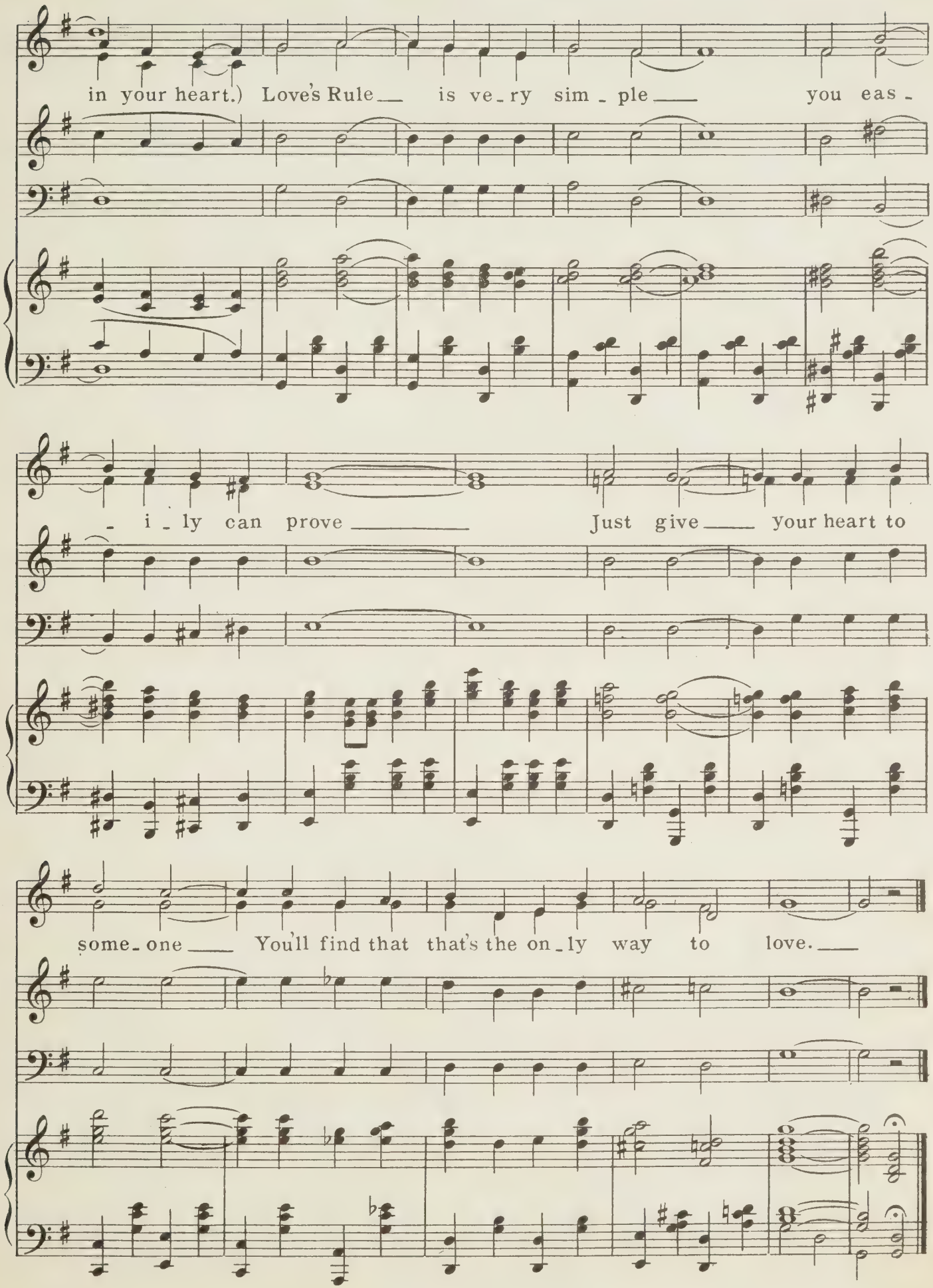

finds she's got quite an aw - for lot she must learn for a Rain - y
Love you yearn, you must wait your turn like a pro - per - ly taught young
Day. She will learn each trick of a - rith - me - tic, and it's
girl. And when Mis - ter Right ap - pears in Sight, If he
pro - blems how to prove; but the thing that ought to be
thinks you're "All Right" too; 'Twill be on - ly days ere the
real - ly taught, is the diff - i - cult les - son of Love. But
var - i - ous ways of Love are made plain to you. For
rall.

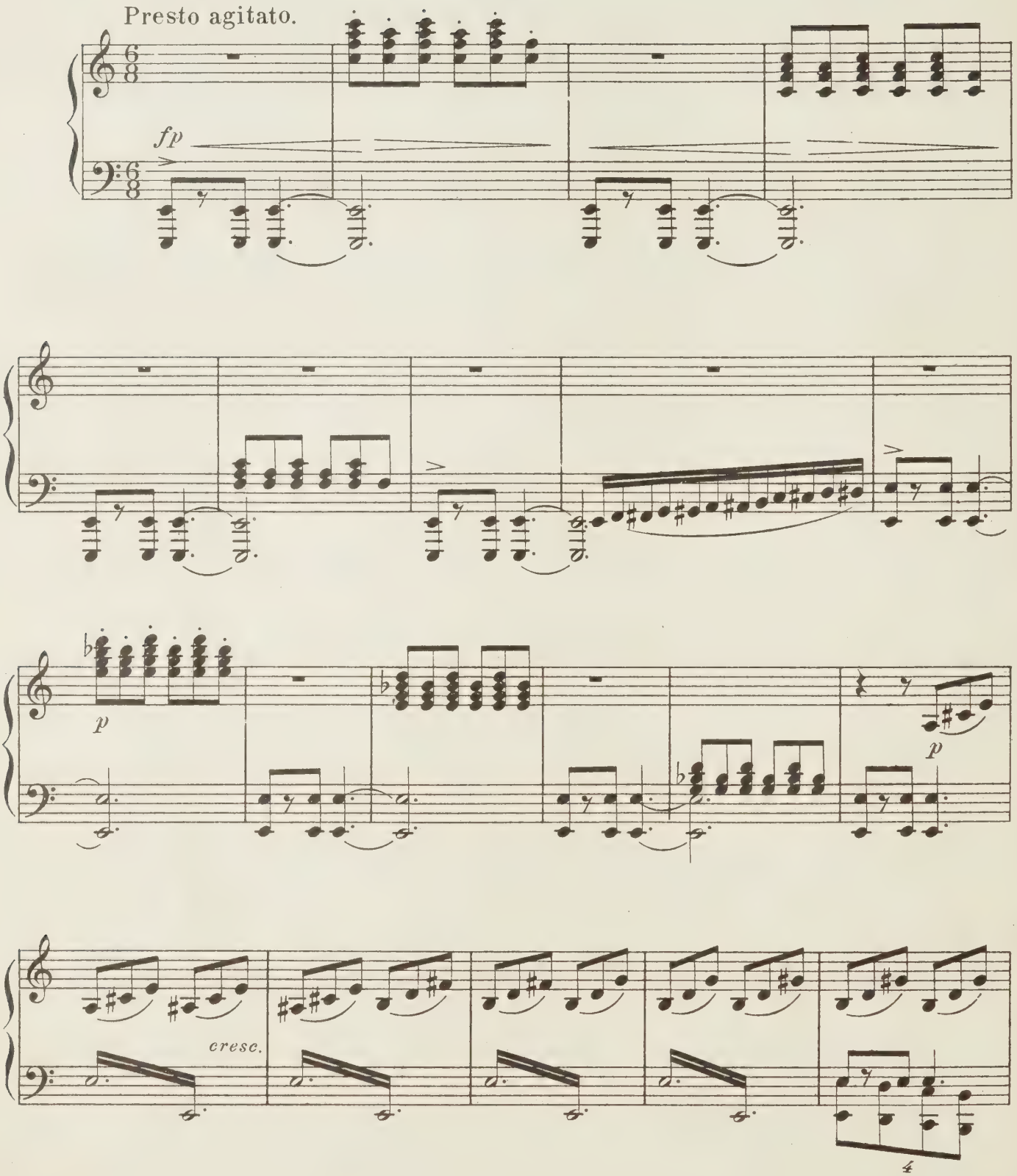

Refrain.
Love does not come with learn ing,
Love can't be taught at School
On ly your heart can teach you be
cause it's the Gold en Rule.

Love's Rule is ve - ry Sim - - ple,
you eas - - - i - ly can prove
Just give your heart to some - one You'll find that
that's the on - ly way to love.
cresc.
f


f
Love does not come with learn-ing Love can't
be taught in School on-ly your heart can
teach you be-cause it's the Gold-en Rule (it's writ-ten

in your heart.) Love's Rule is ve-ry sim-ple you eas-
-i-ly can prove Just give your heart to
some-one You'll find that that's the on-ly way to love.

3392

That's Why We're Here.

Words by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

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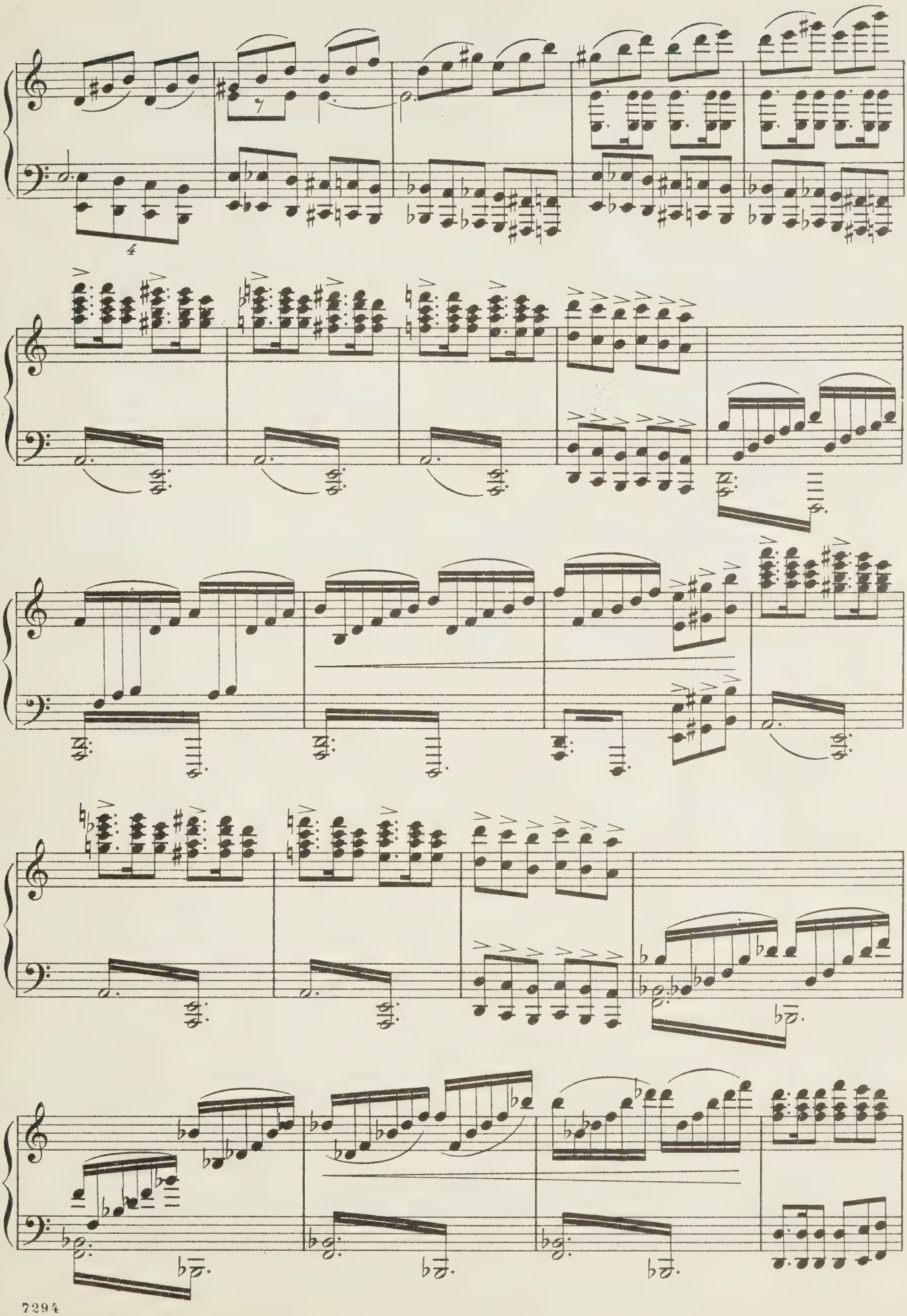
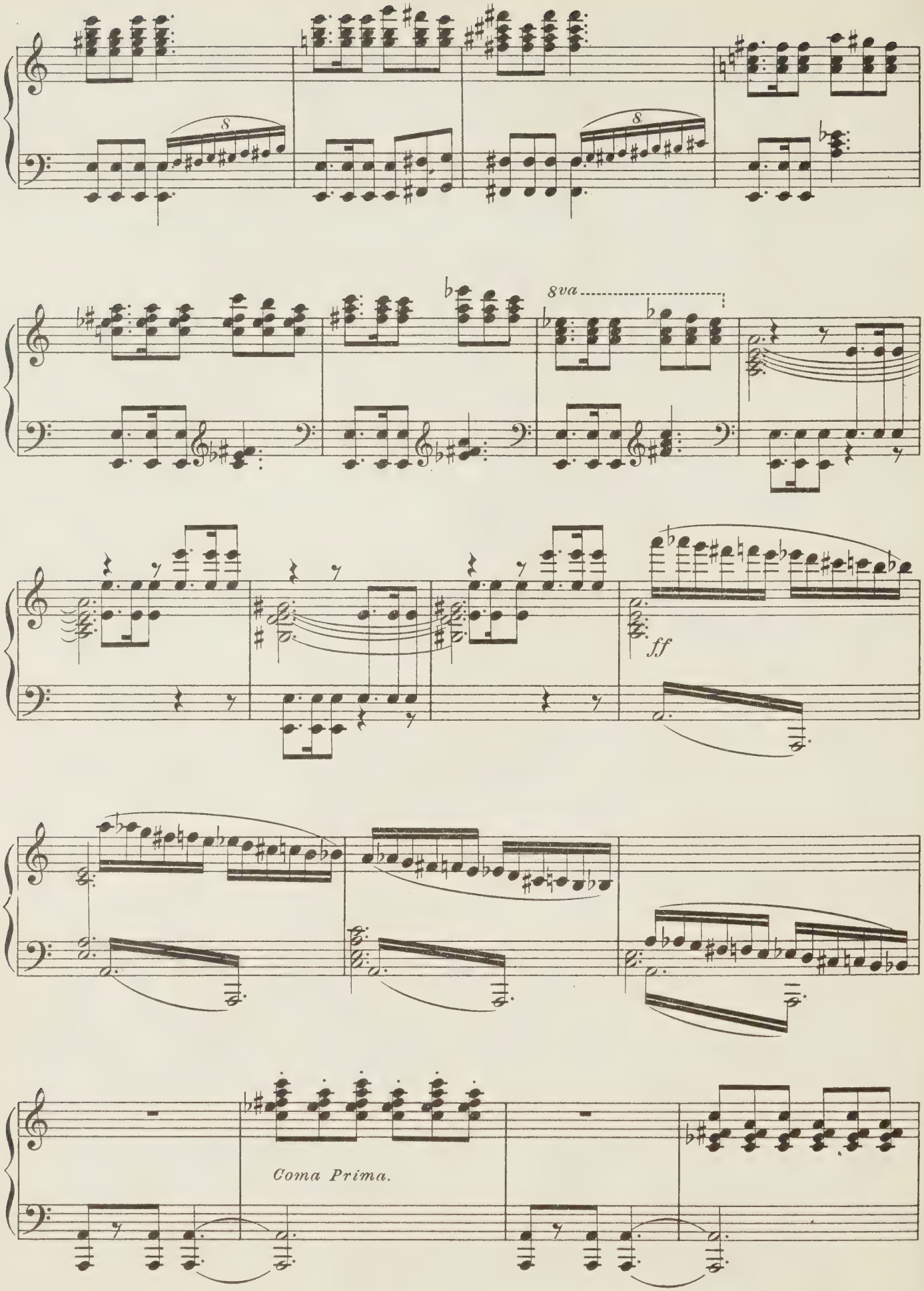
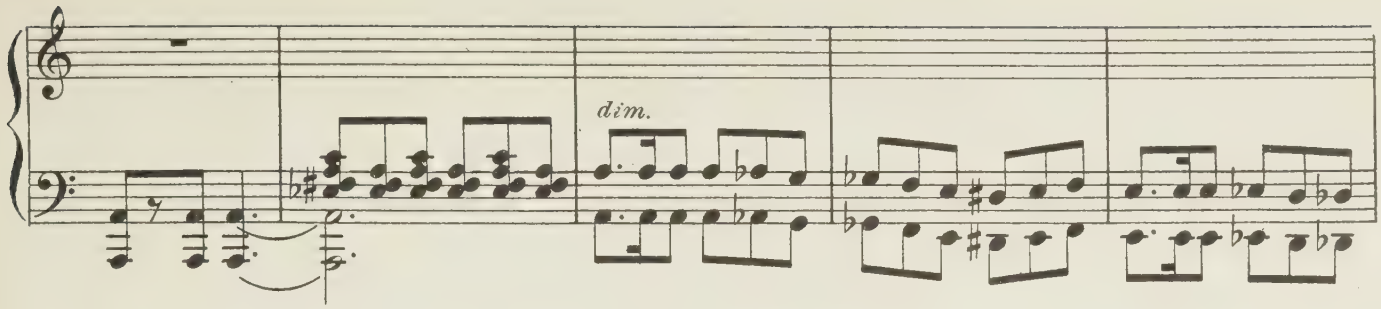
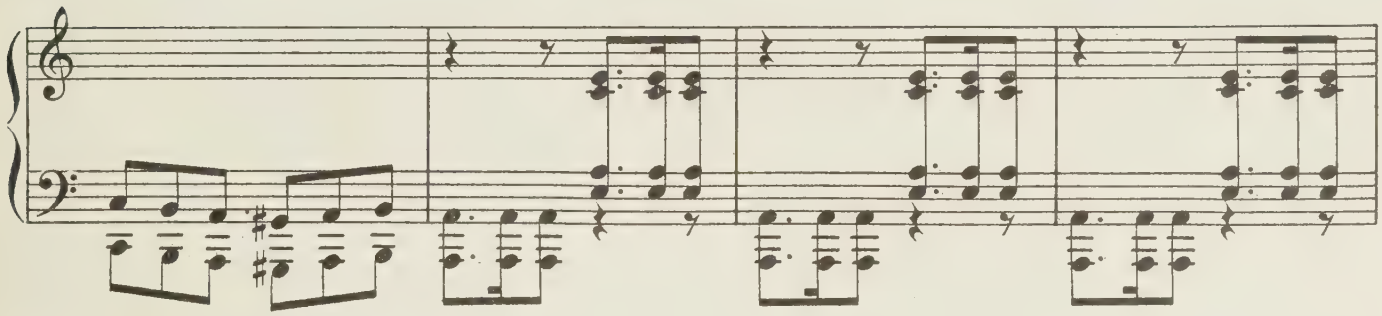
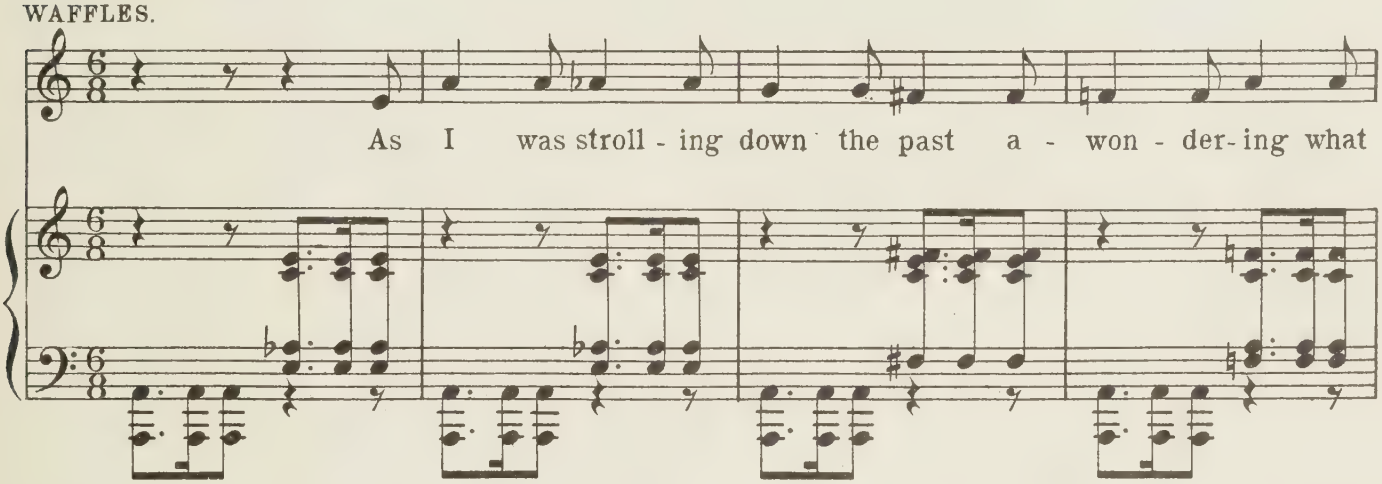
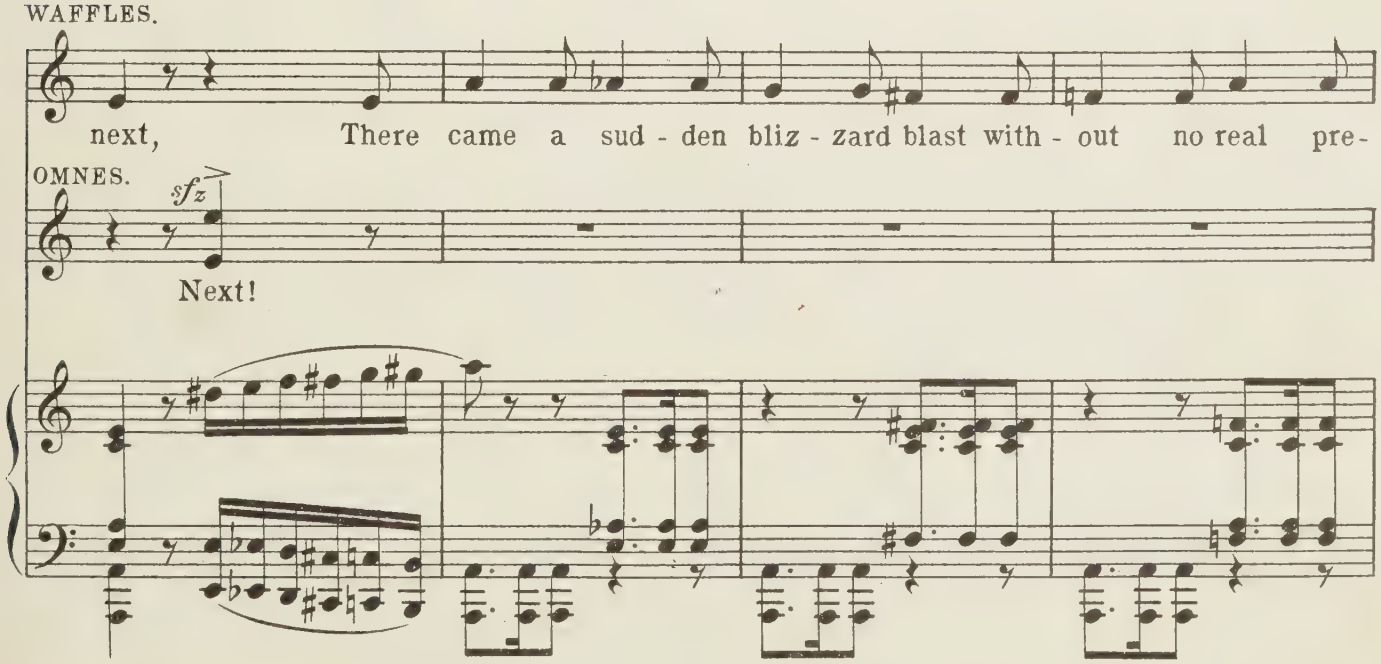
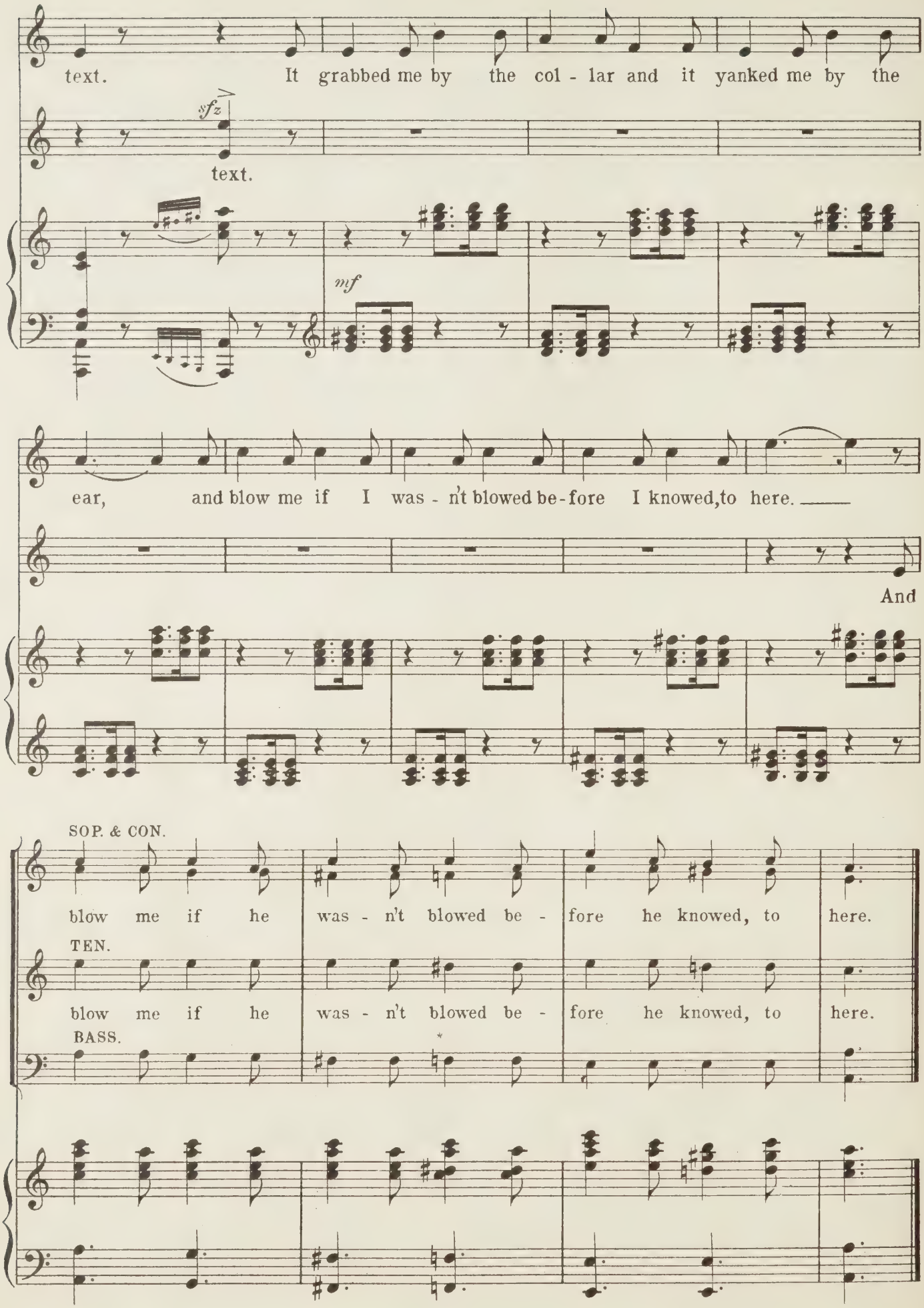


8va
ff
Coma Prima.

Allegro molto.

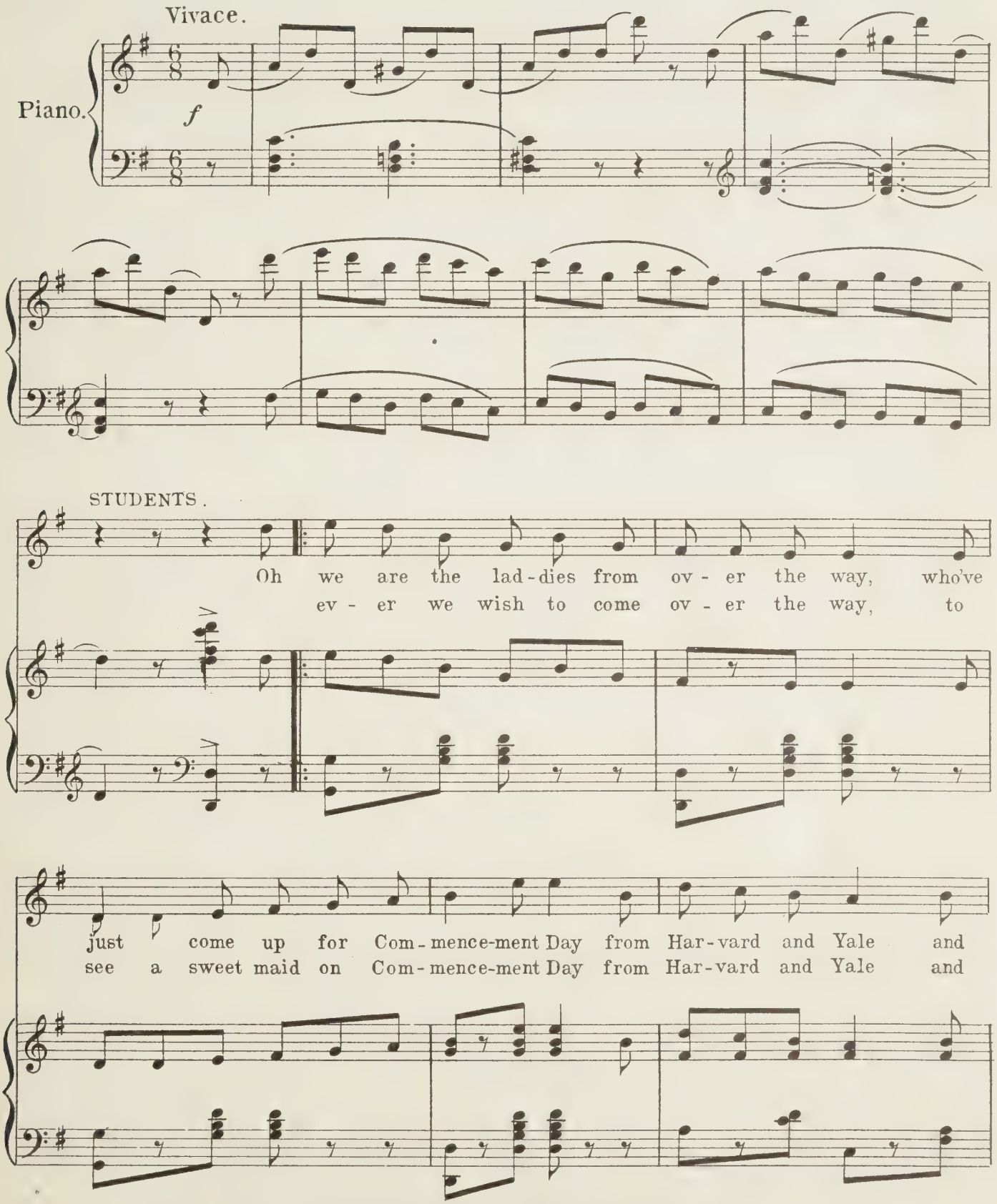
WAFFLES.



WAFFLES.

text. It grabbed me by the col - lar and it yanked me by the
sfz
text.
mf
ear, and blow me if I was - n't blowed be-fore I knowed,to here.
And
SOP. & CON.
blow me if he was - n't blowed be - fore he knowed, to here.
TEN.
blow me if he was - n't blowed be - fore he knowed, to here.
BASS.

No 8a Entrance of College Students.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Vivace.
Piano.
f
STUDENTS.
Oh we are the lad-dies from ov-er the way, who've
ev-er we wish to come ov-er the way, to
just come up for Com-mence-ment Day from Har-vard and Yale and
see a sweet maid on Com-mence-ment Day from Har-vard and Yale and

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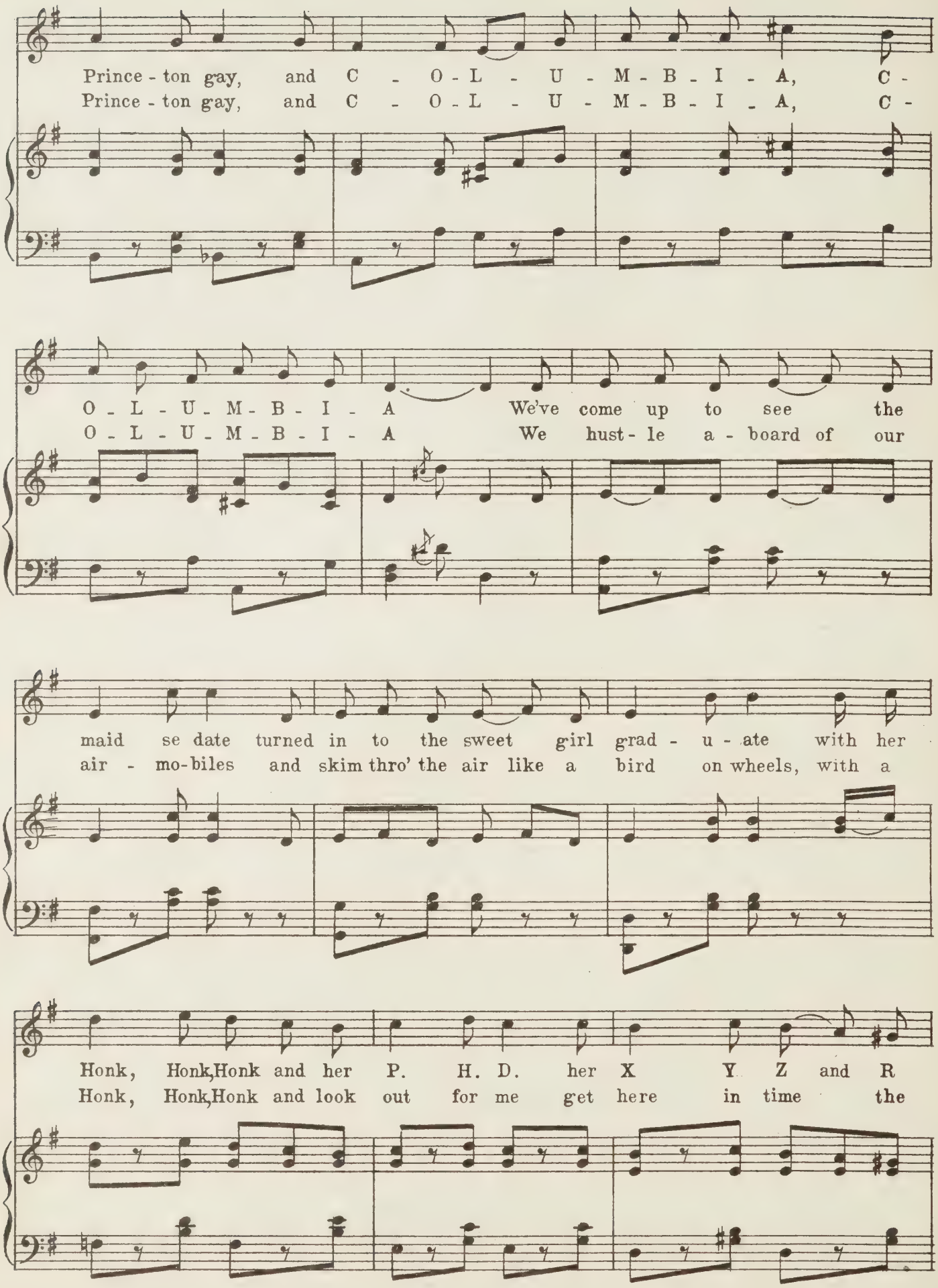
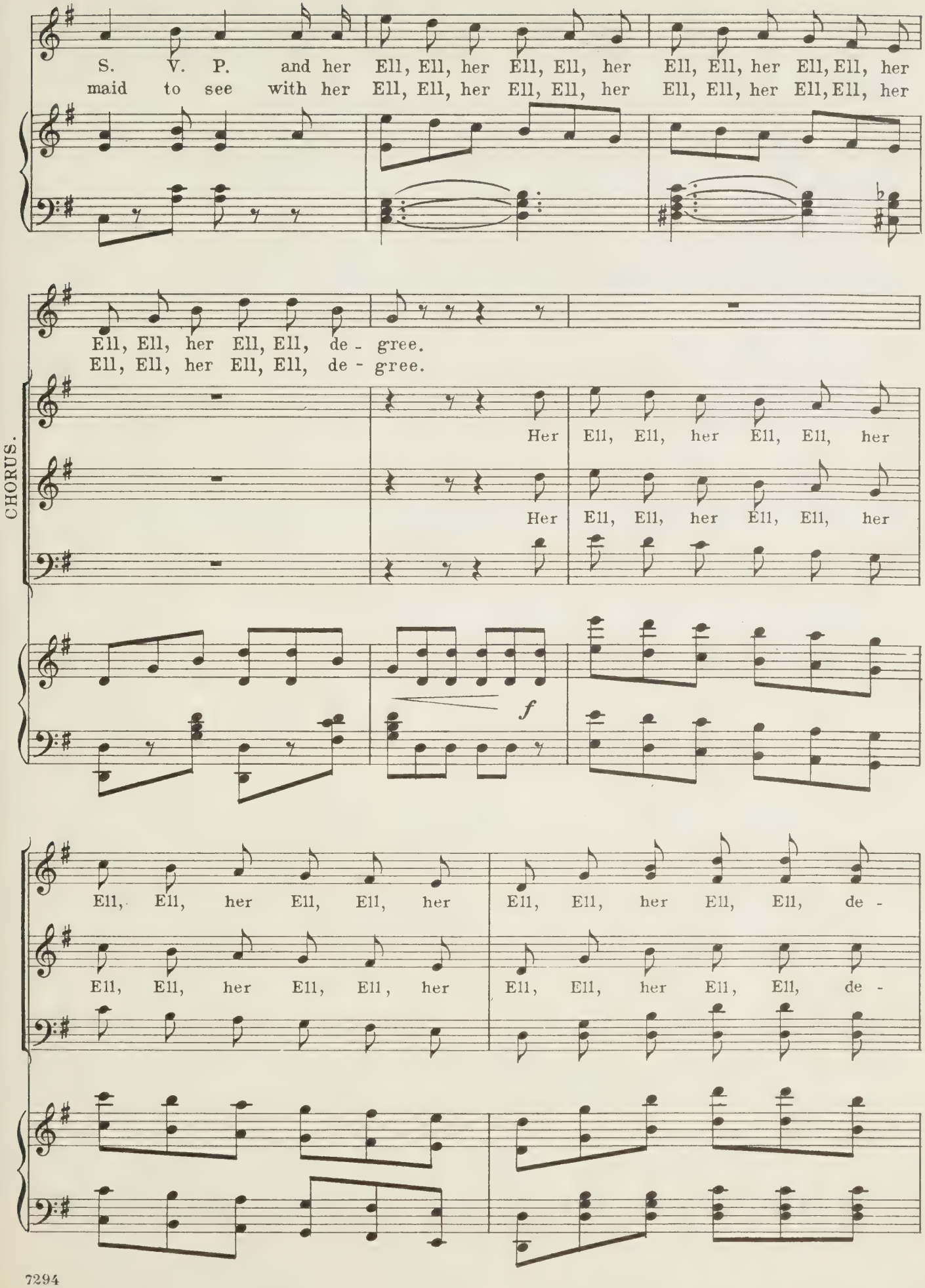
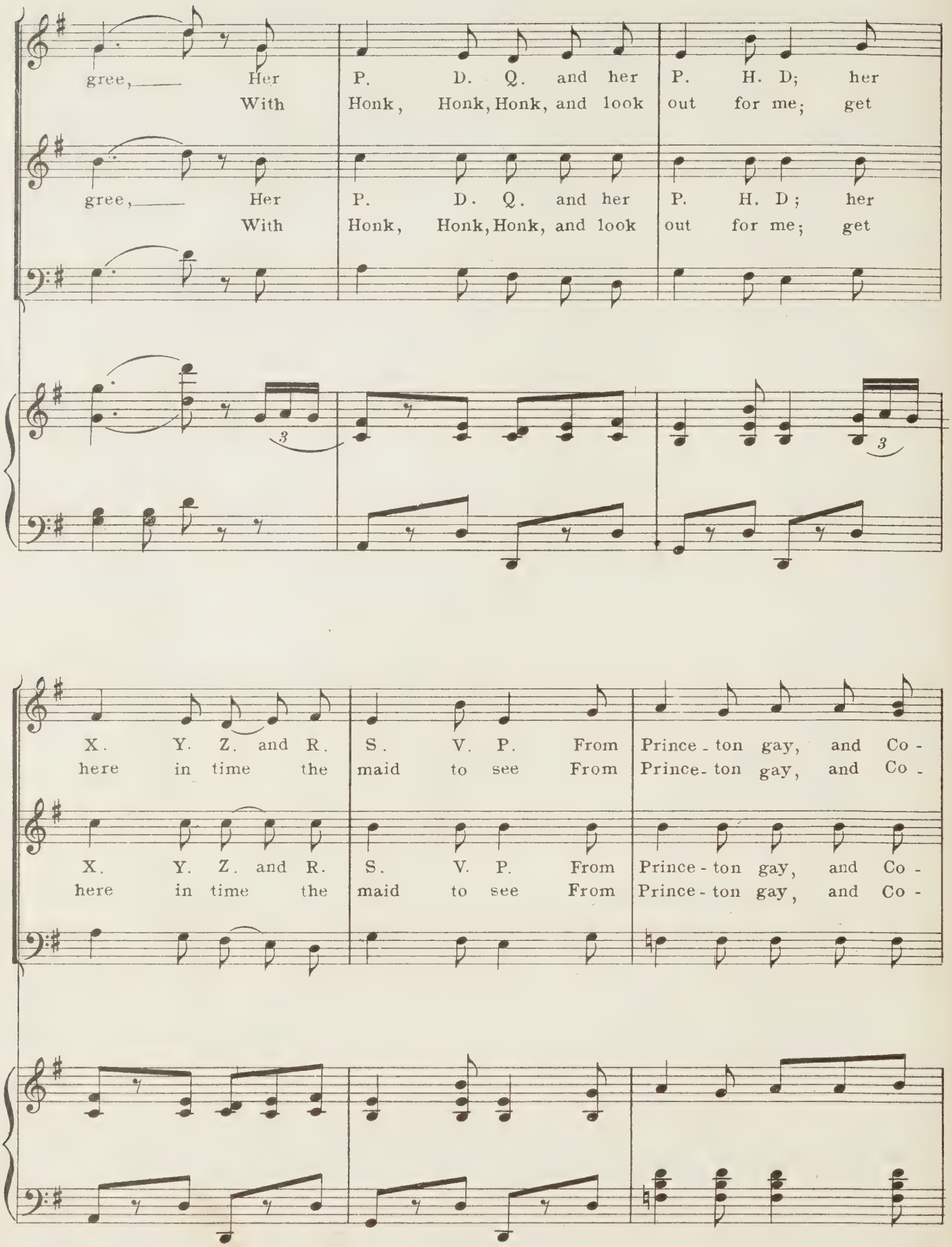
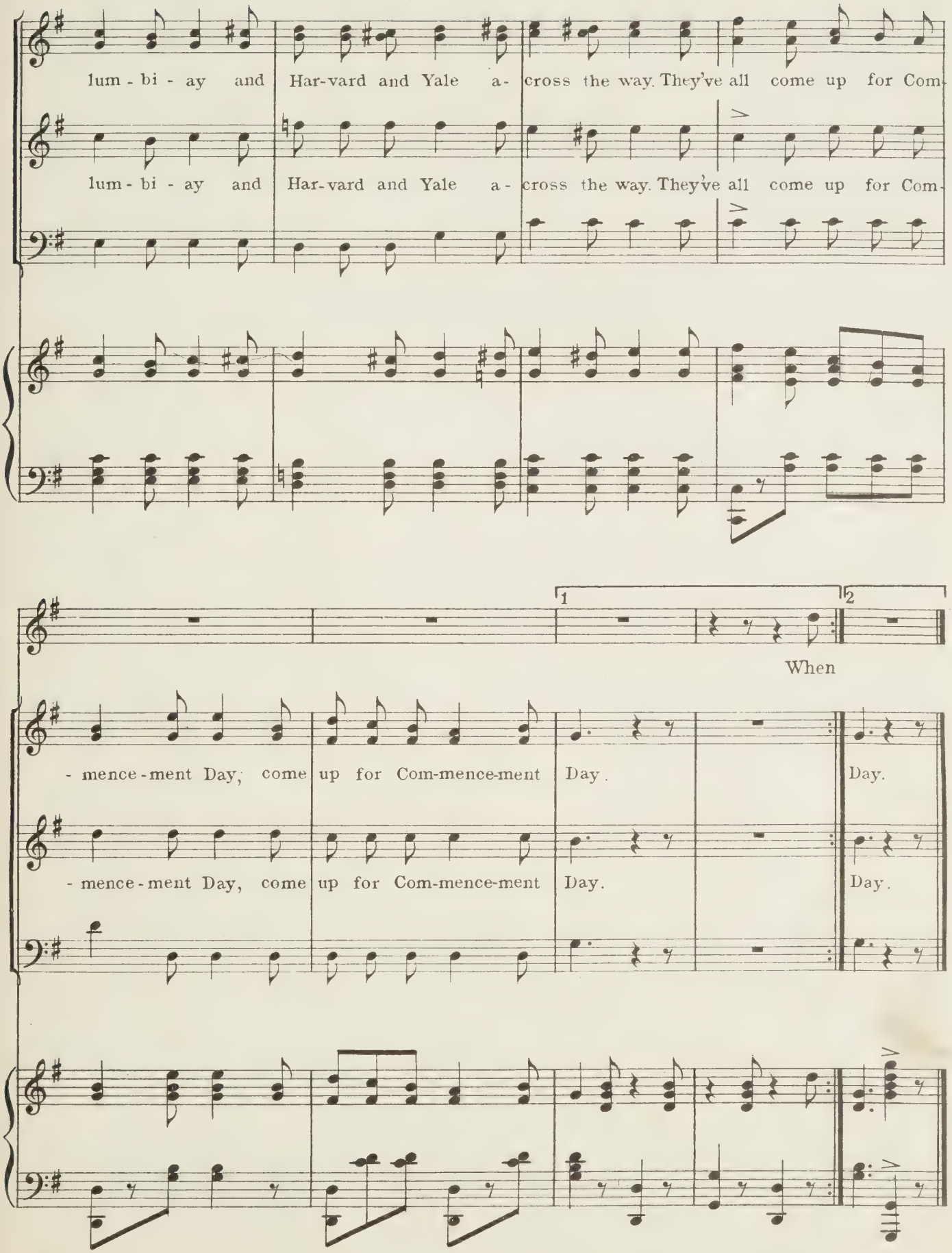
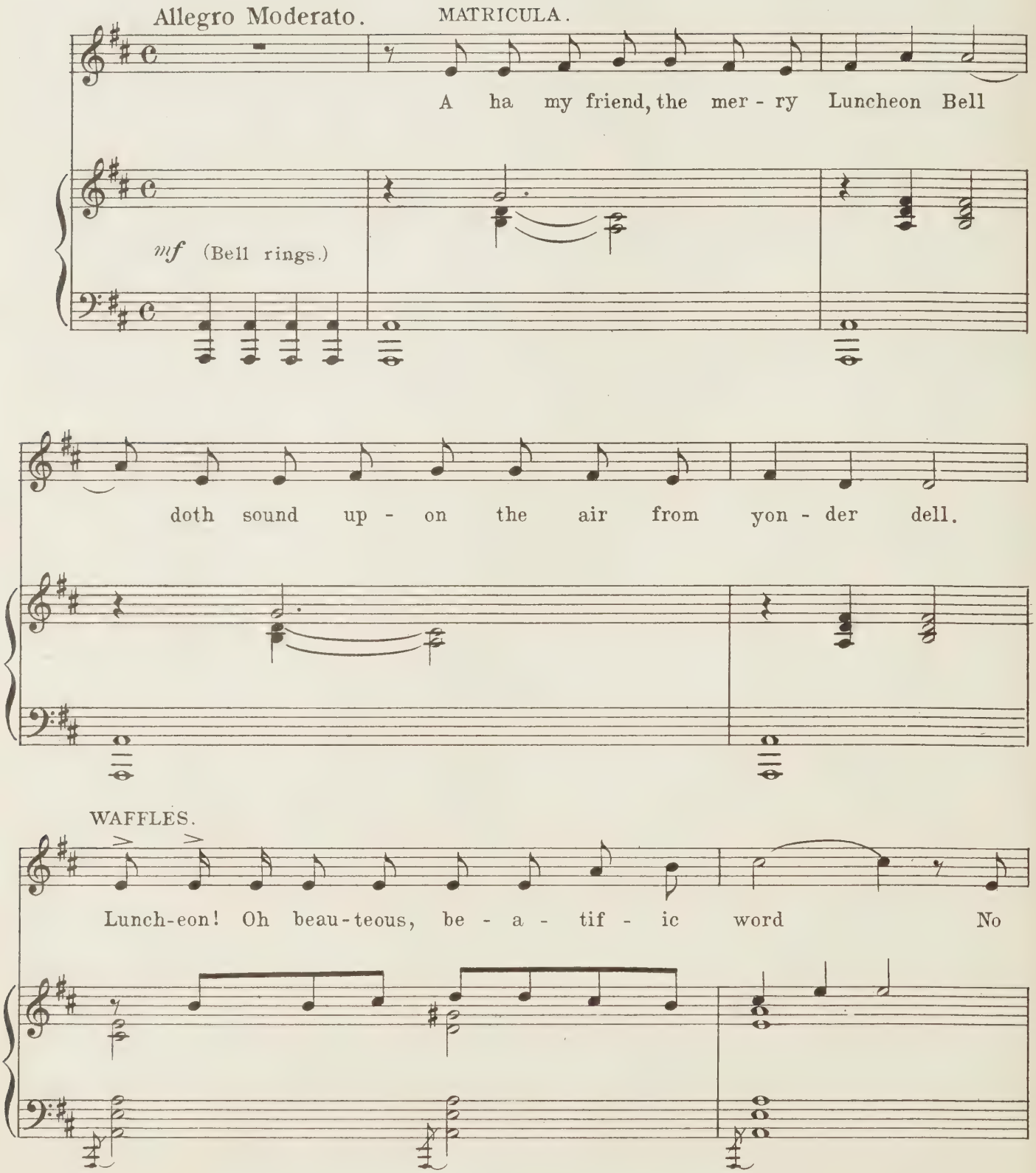

Prince - ton gay, and C - O - L - U - M - B - I - A, C -
Prince - ton gay, and C - O - L - U - M - B - I - A, C -
O - L - U - M - B - I - A We've come up to see the
O - L - U - M - B - I - A We hust - le a - board of our
maid se date turned in to the sweet girl grad - u - ate with her
air - mo-biles and skim thro' the air like a bird on wheels, with a
Honk, Honk,Honk and her P. H. D. her X Y Z and R
Honk, Honk,Honk and look out for me get here in time the

S. V. P. and her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her
maid to see with her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her
Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, de - gree.
Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, de - gree.
CHORUS.
Her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her
Her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her
f
Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, de -
Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, her Ell, Ell, de -

gree, Her P. D. Q. and her P. H. D; her
With Honk, Honk, Honk, and look out for me; get
gree, Her P. D. Q. and her P. H. D; her
With Honk, Honk, Honk, and look out for me; get
3
3
X. Y. Z. and R. S. V. P. From Prince - ton gay, and Co -
here in time the maid to see From Prince - ton gay, and Co -
X. Y. Z. and R. S. V. P. From Prince - ton gay, and Co -
here in time the maid to see From Prince - ton gay, and Co -


lum - bi - ay and Har-vard and Yale a- cross the way. They've all come up for Com-
lum - bi - ay and Har-vard and Yale a- cross the way. They've all come up for Com-
1
2
When
- mence - ment Day, come up for Com-mence-ment Day. Day.
- mence - ment Day, come up for Com-mence-ment Day. Day.

Lunch is Ready.

No 8b

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Allegro Moderato.
MATRICULA.
A ha my friend, the mer - ry Luncheon Bell
mf (Bell rings.)
doth sound up - on the air from yon - der dell.
WAFFLES.
Lunch-eon! Oh beau-teous, be - a - tif - ic word No

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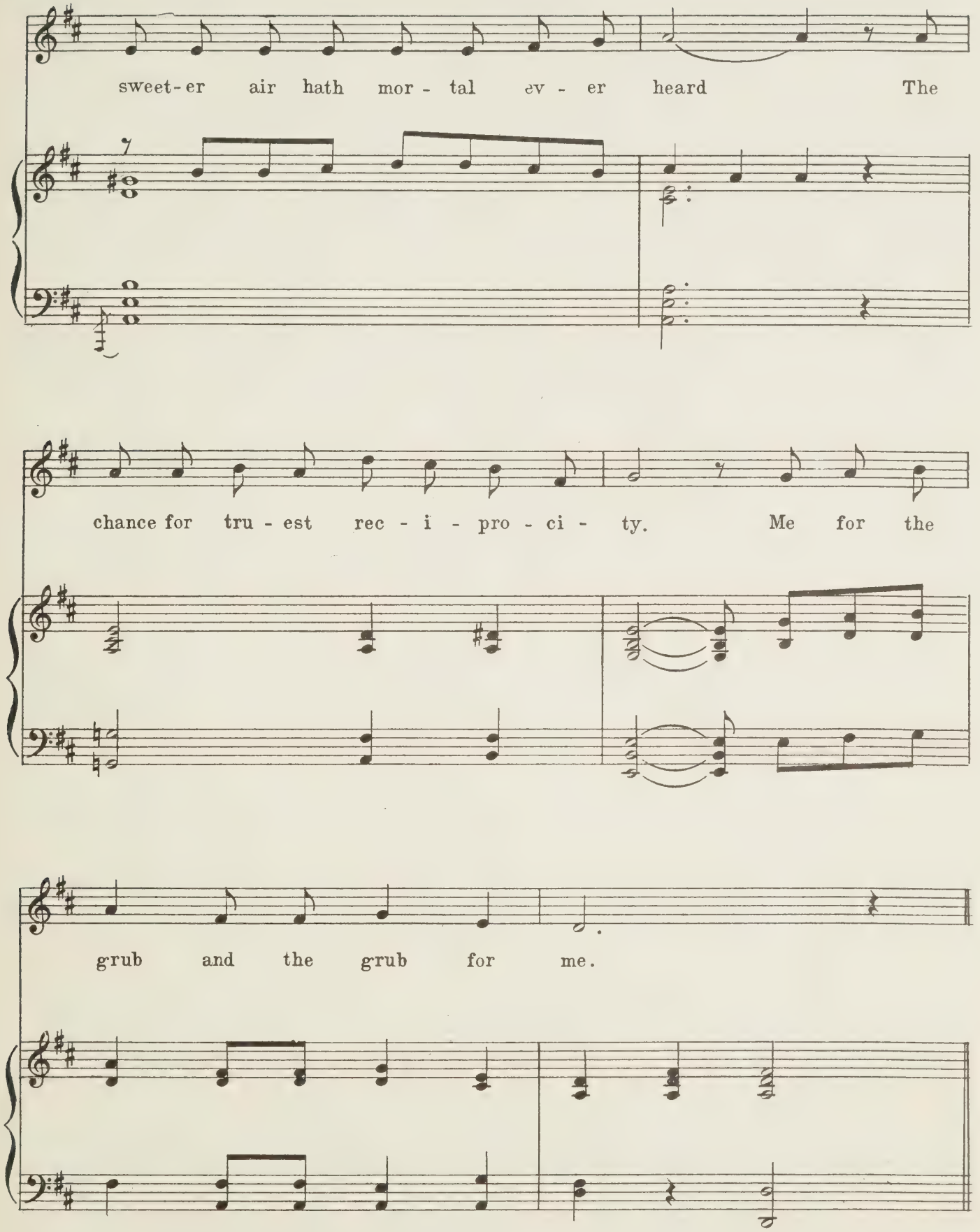
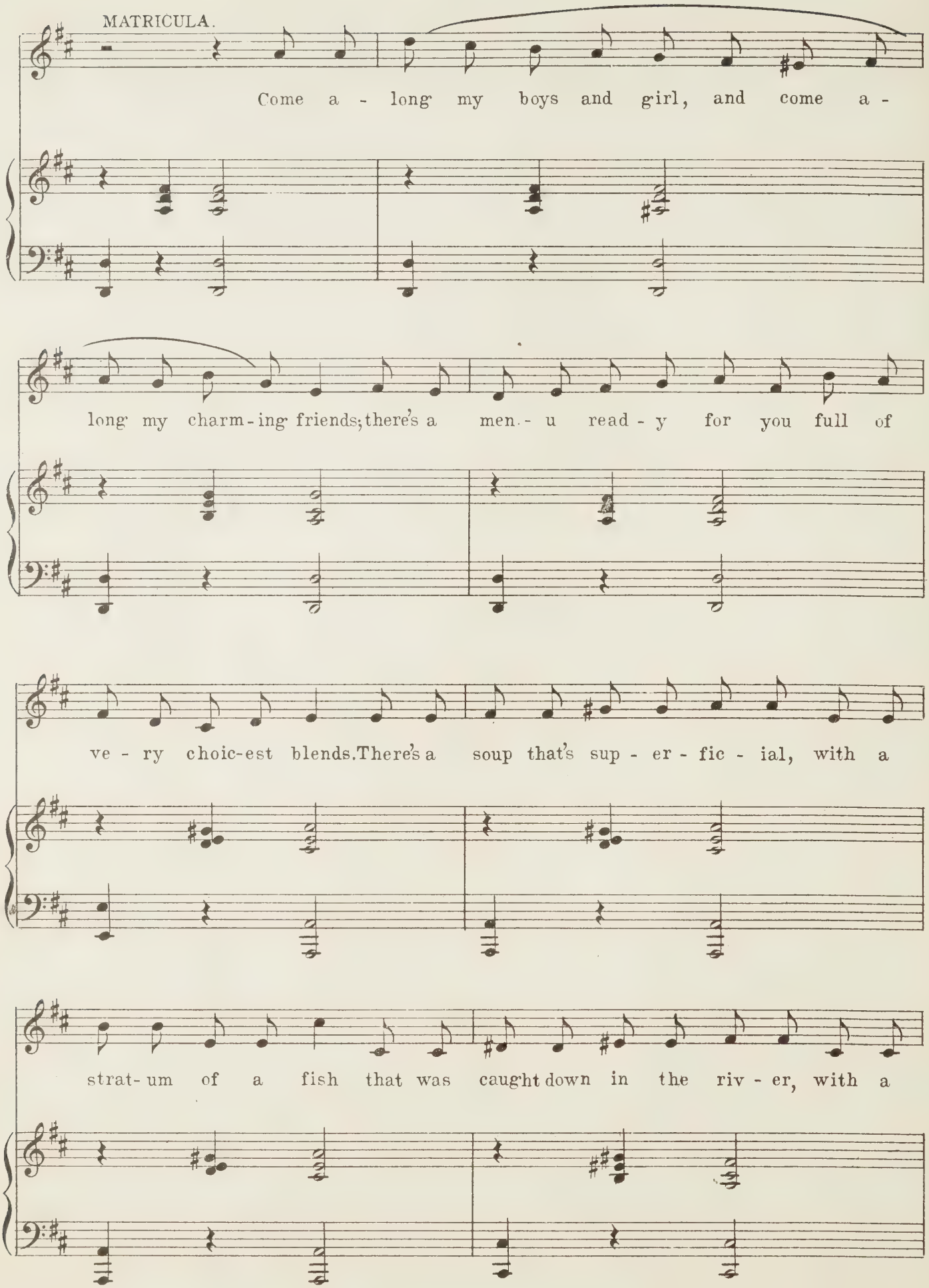
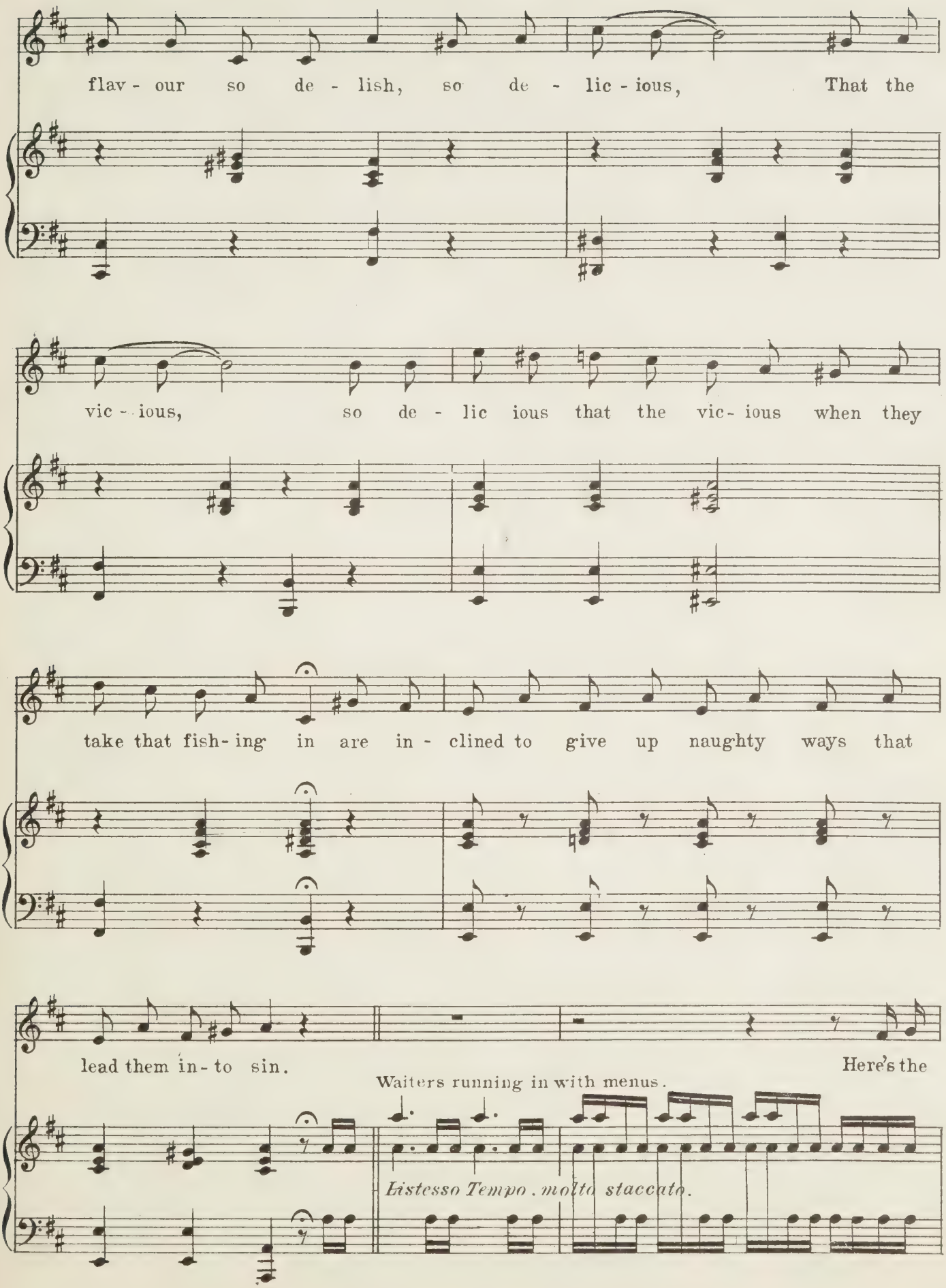
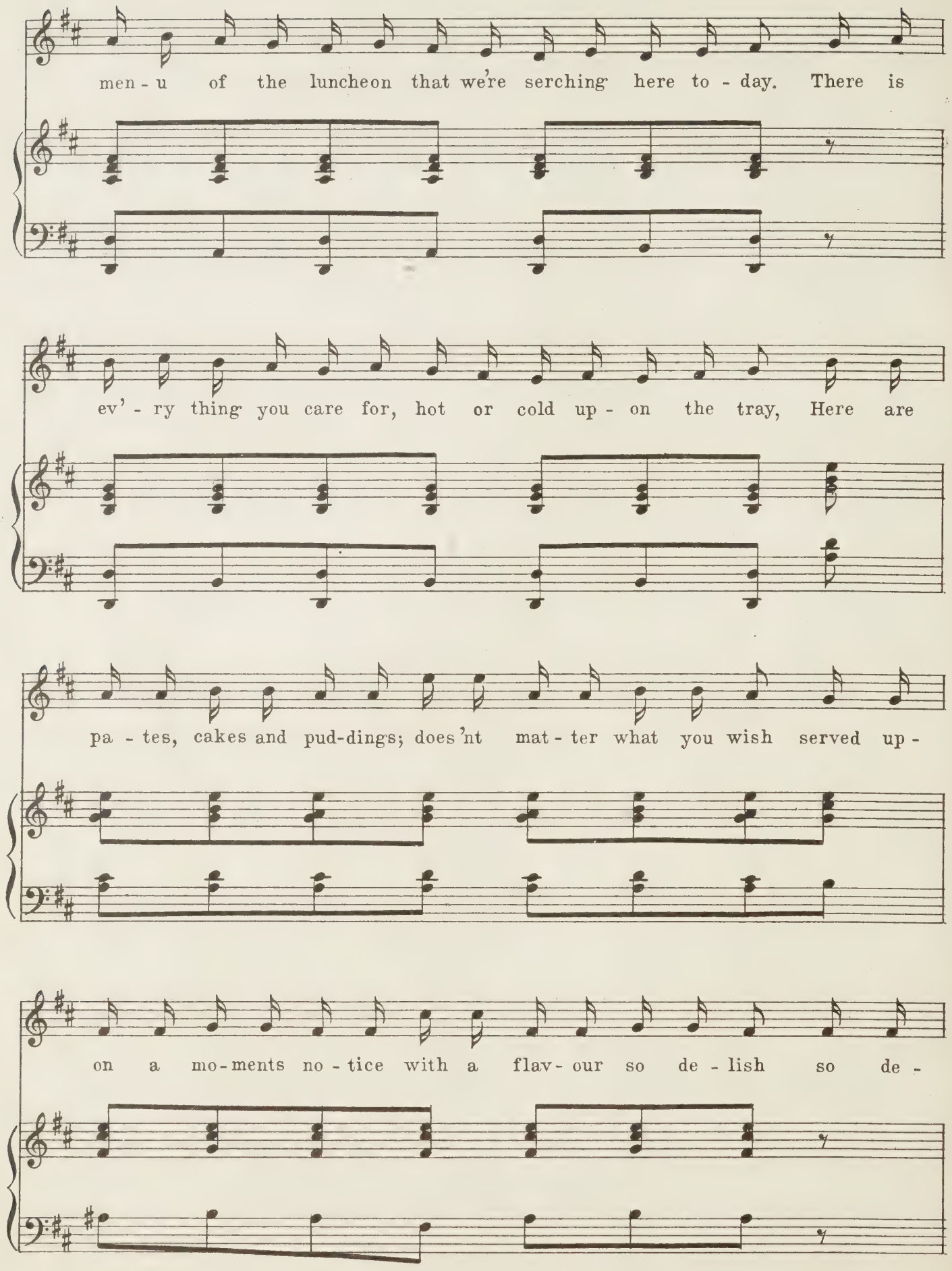
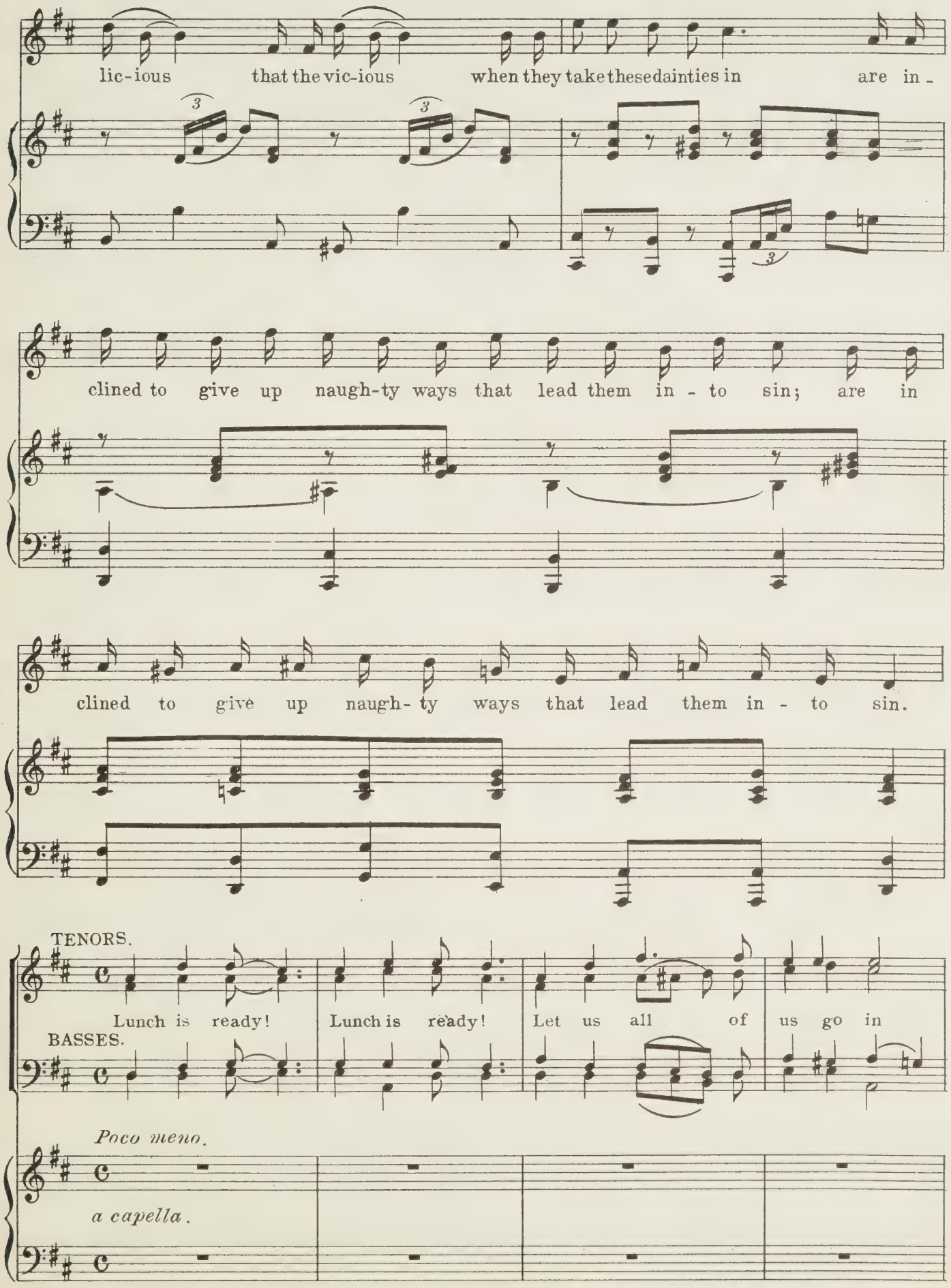
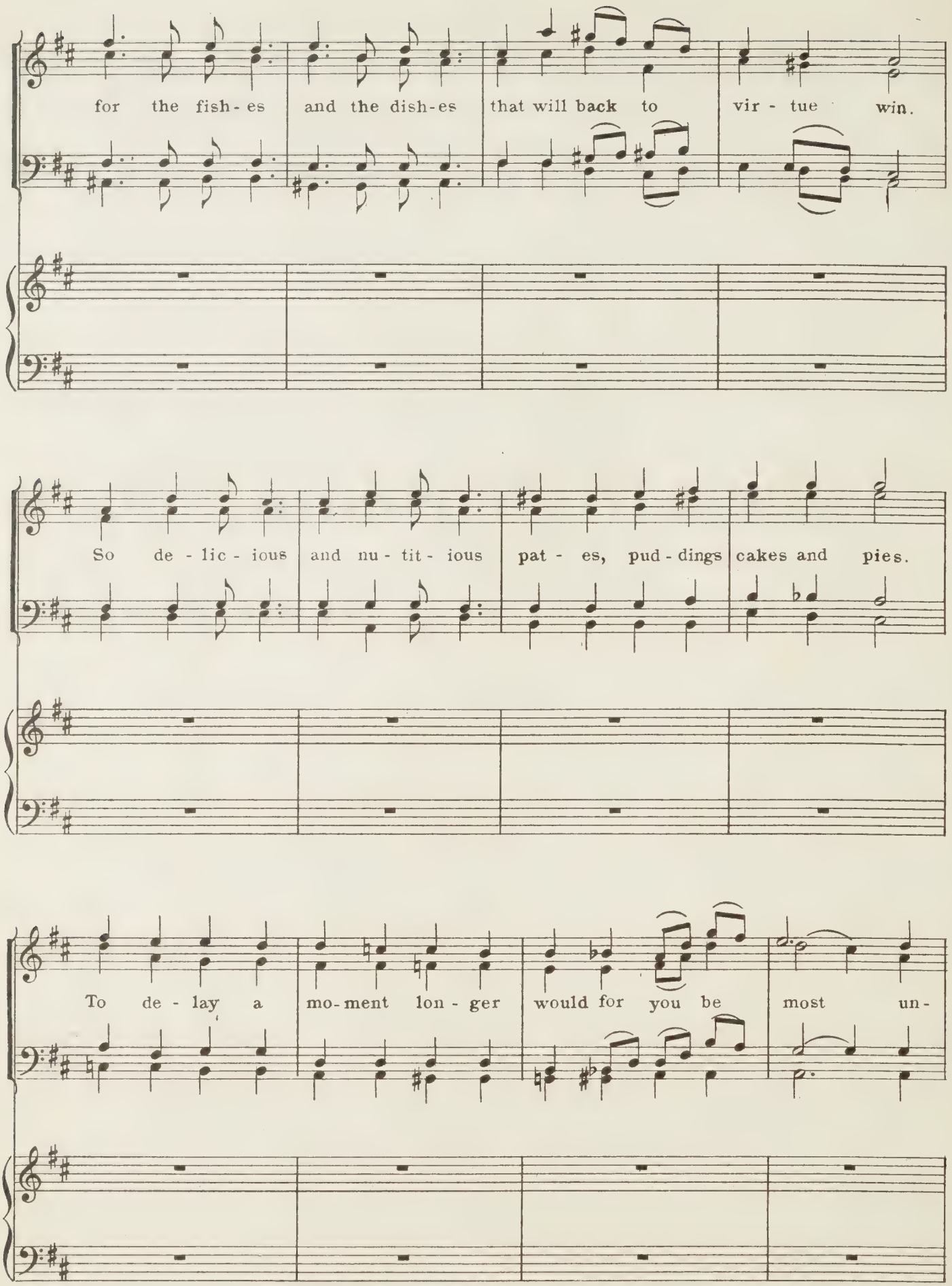
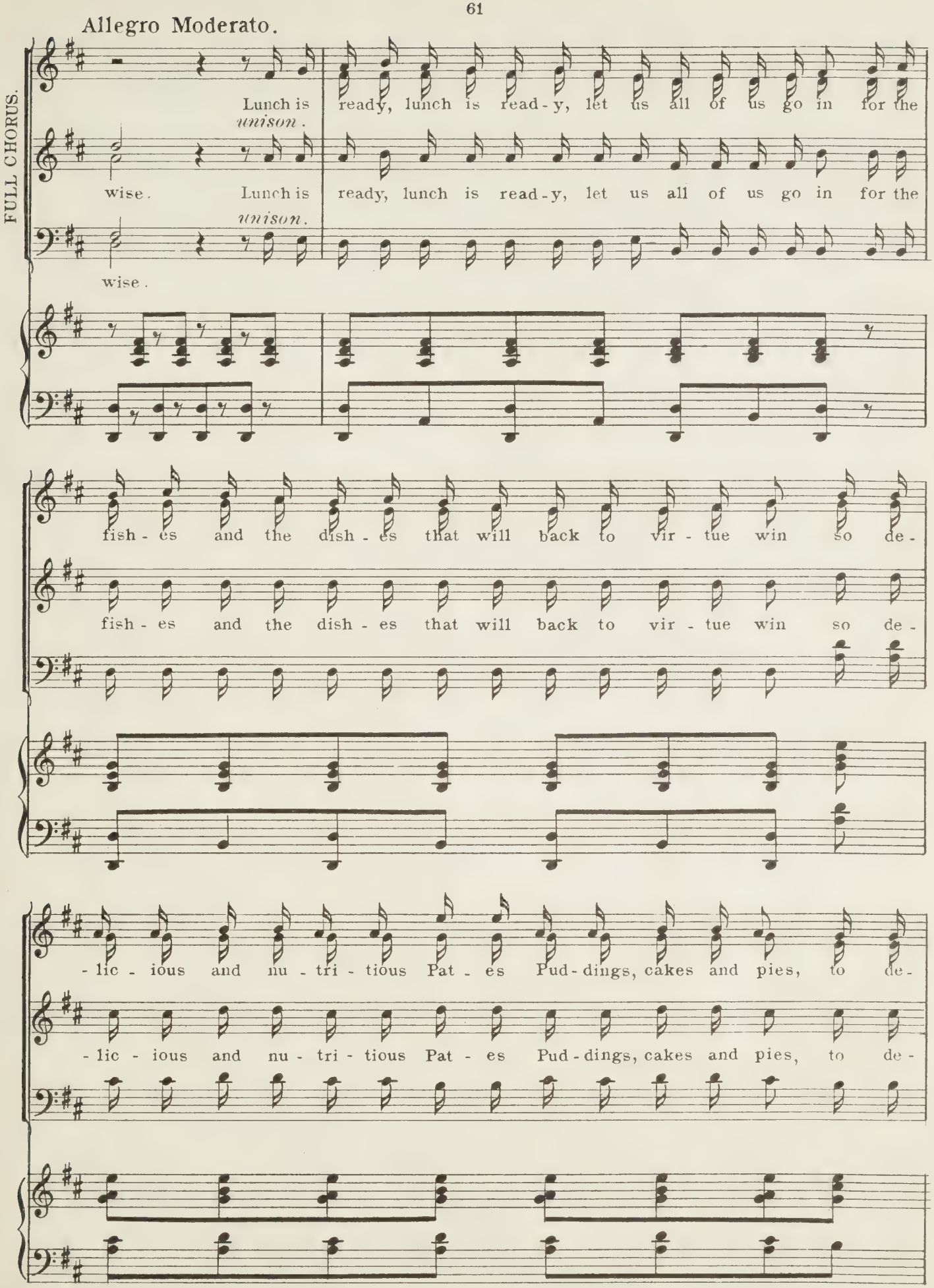
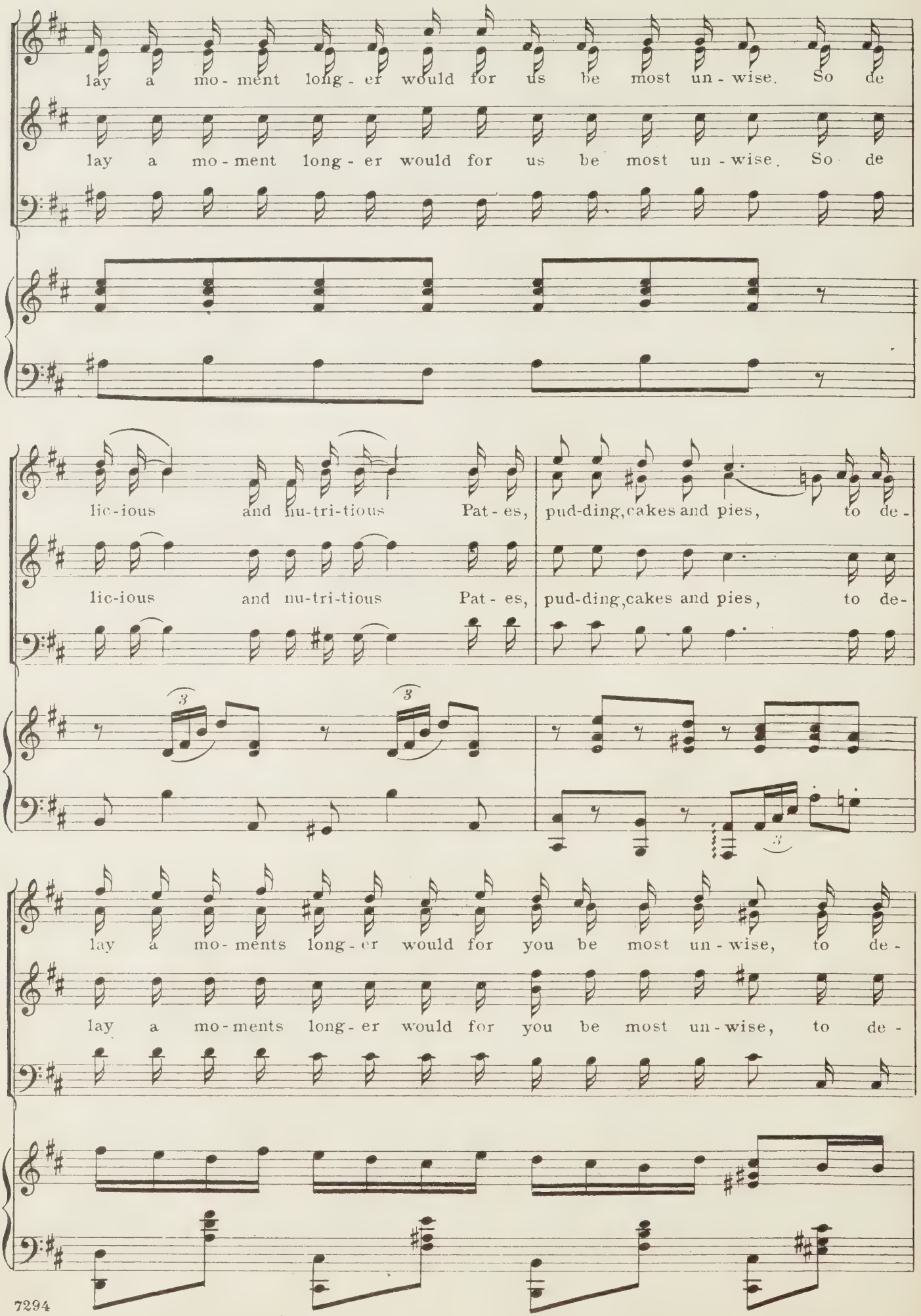
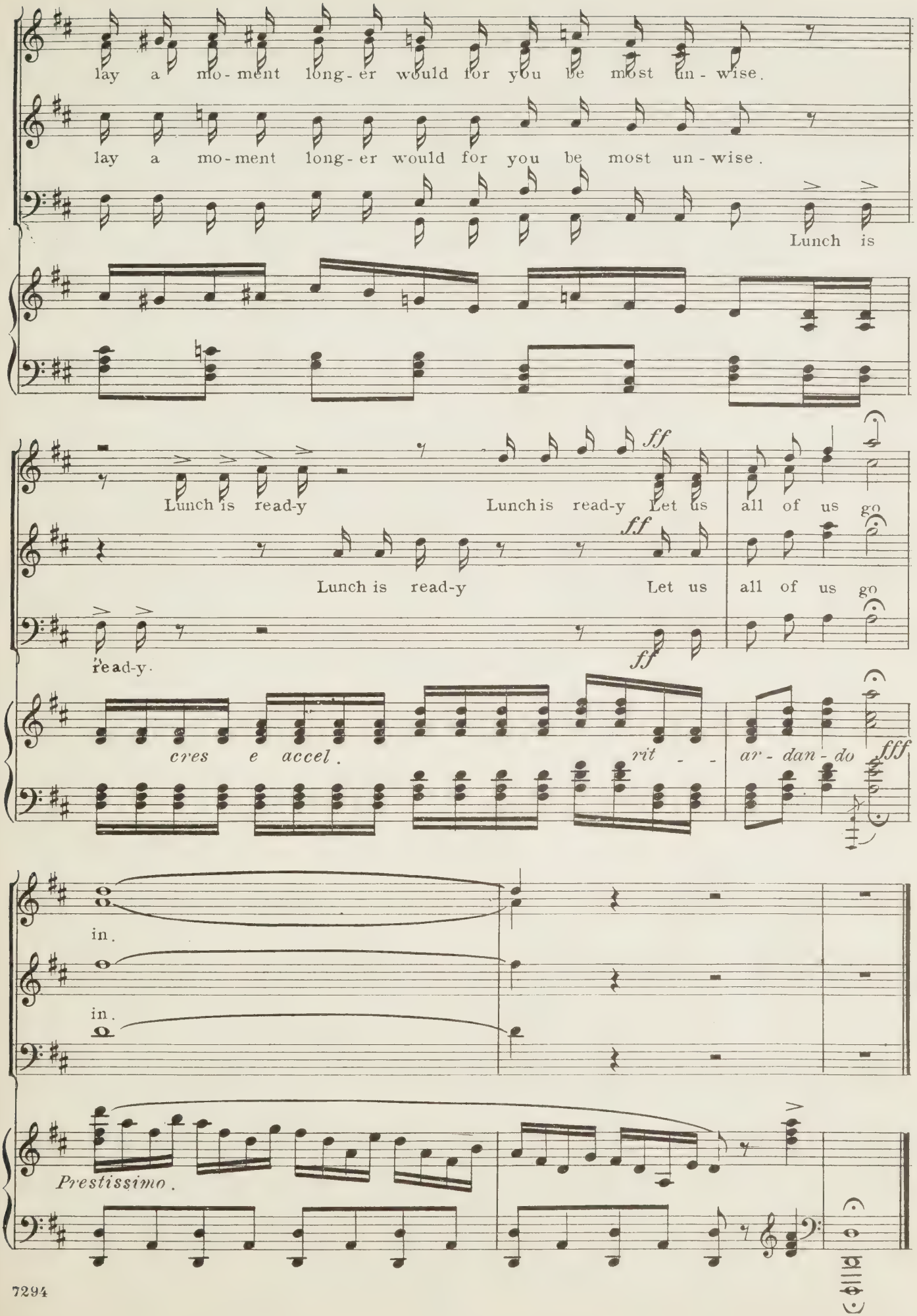
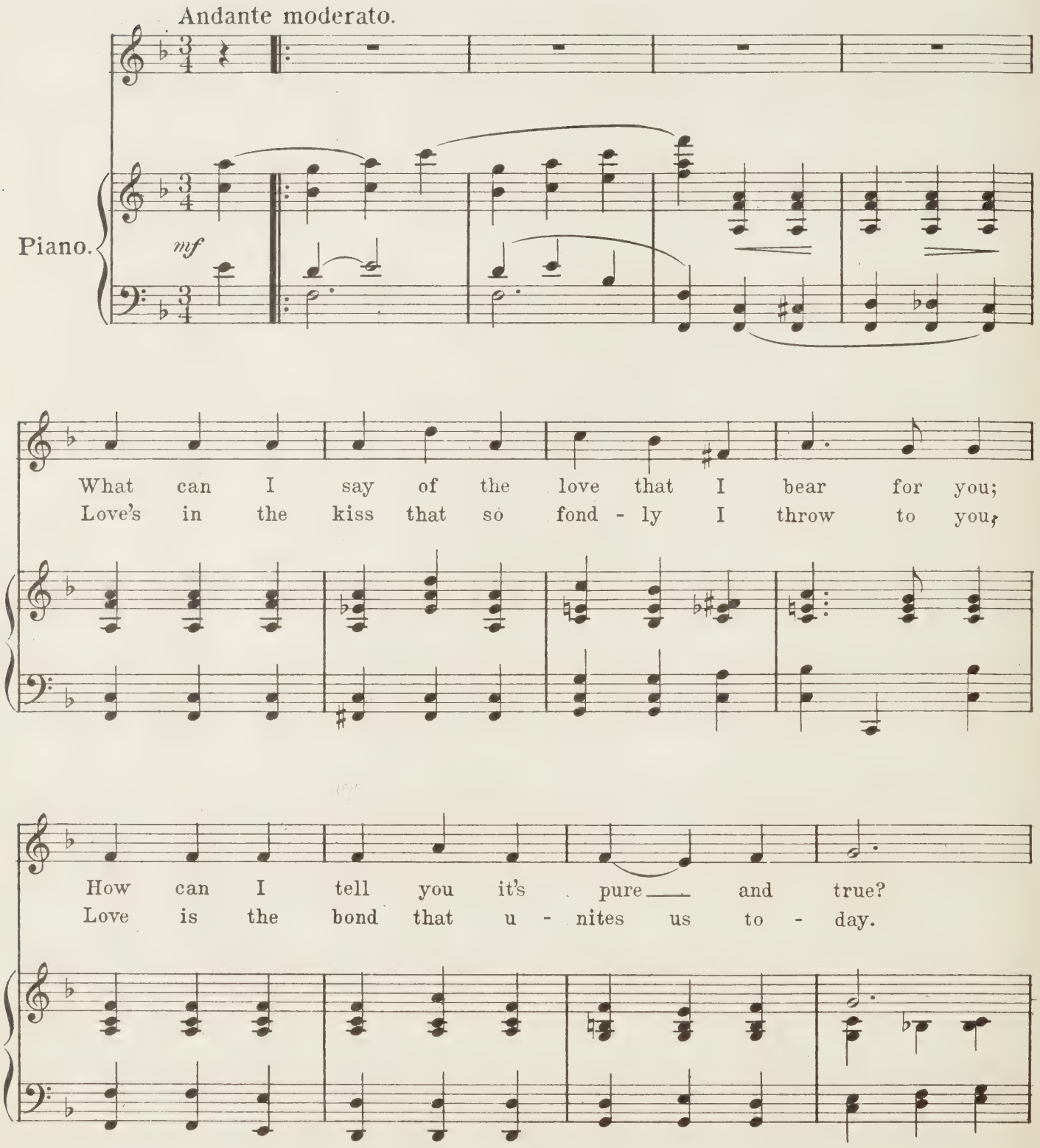

sweet-er air hath mor - tal ev - er heard The
chance for tru - est rec - i - pro - ci - ty. Me for the
grub and the grub for me.

MATRICULA.
Come a - long my boys and girl, and come a -
long my charm-ing friends; there's a men - u read - y for you full of
ve - ry choic-est blends. There's a soup that's sup - er - fic - ial, with a
strat-um of a fish that was caught down in the riv - er, with a

flav - our so de - lish, so de - lic - ious, That the
vic - ious, so de - lic ious that the vic - ious when they
take that fish - ing in are in - clined to give up naughty ways that
lead them in - to sin.
Here's the
Waiters running in with menus.
Listesso Tempo. molto staccato.

men - u of the luncheon that we're serching here to - day. There is
ev' - ry thing you care for, hot or cold up - on the tray, Here are
pa - tes, cakes and pud-dings; does 'nt mat - ter what you wish served up -
on a mo-ments no - tice with a flav- our so de - lish so de -


lic-ious that the vic-ious when they take these dainties in are in -
clined to give up naugh-ty ways that lead them in - to sin; are in
clined to give up naugh- ty ways that lead them in - to sin.
TENORS.
Lunch is ready!
Lunch is ready!
Let us all of us go in
BASSES.
Poco meno.
a capella.

for the fish-es and the dish-es that will back to vir-tue win.
So de-lic-ious and nu-tit-ious pat-es, pud-dings cakes and pies.
To de-lay a mo-ment lon-ger would for you be most un-

Allegro Moderato.
FULL CHORUS.
Lunch is ready, lunch is read-y, let us all of us go in for the
unison.
wise. Lunch is ready, lunch is read-y, let us all of us go in for the
unison.
wise.
fish-es and the dish-es that will back to vir-tue win so de-
fish-es and the dish-es that will back to vir-tue win so de-
-lic-ious and nu-tri-tious Pat-es Pud-dings, cakes and pies, to de-
-lic-ious and nu-tri-tious Pat-es Pud-dings, cakes and pies, to de-

lay a mo - ment long - er would for us be most un - wise. So de
lay a mo - ment long - er would for us be most un - wise. So de
lic-ious and nu-tri-tious Pat - es, pud-ding, cakes and pies, to de -
lic-ious and nu-tri-tious Pat - es, pud-ding, cakes and pies, to de-
lay a mo - ments long - er would for you be most un - wise, to de -
lay a mo - ments long - er would for you be most un - wise, to de -


lay a mo-ment long-er would for you be most un-wise.
lay a mo-ment long-er would for you be most un-wise.
Lunch is
Lunch is read-y
Lunch is read-y Let us all of us go
Lunch is read-y Let us all of us go
read-y.
cres e accel.
rit - - ar-dan-do
in.
in.
Prestissimo.

I Will Love You Forever, My Dear.

3186

Words and Music
By MANUEL KLEIN.

Andante moderato.
Piano.
mf
What can I say of the love that I bear for you;
Love's in the kiss that so fond - ly I throw to you,
How can I tell you it's pure and true?
Love is the bond that u - nites us to - day.

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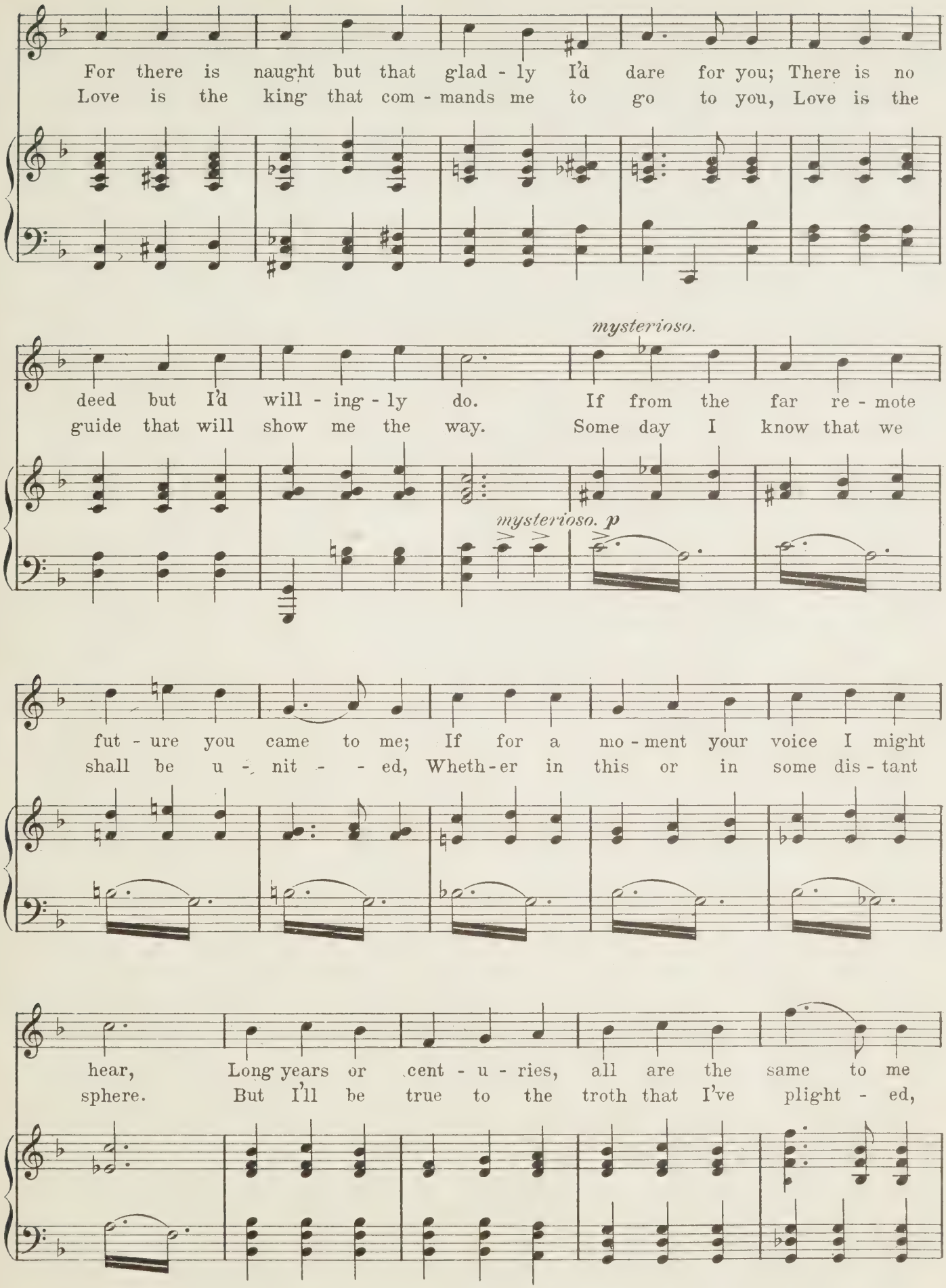
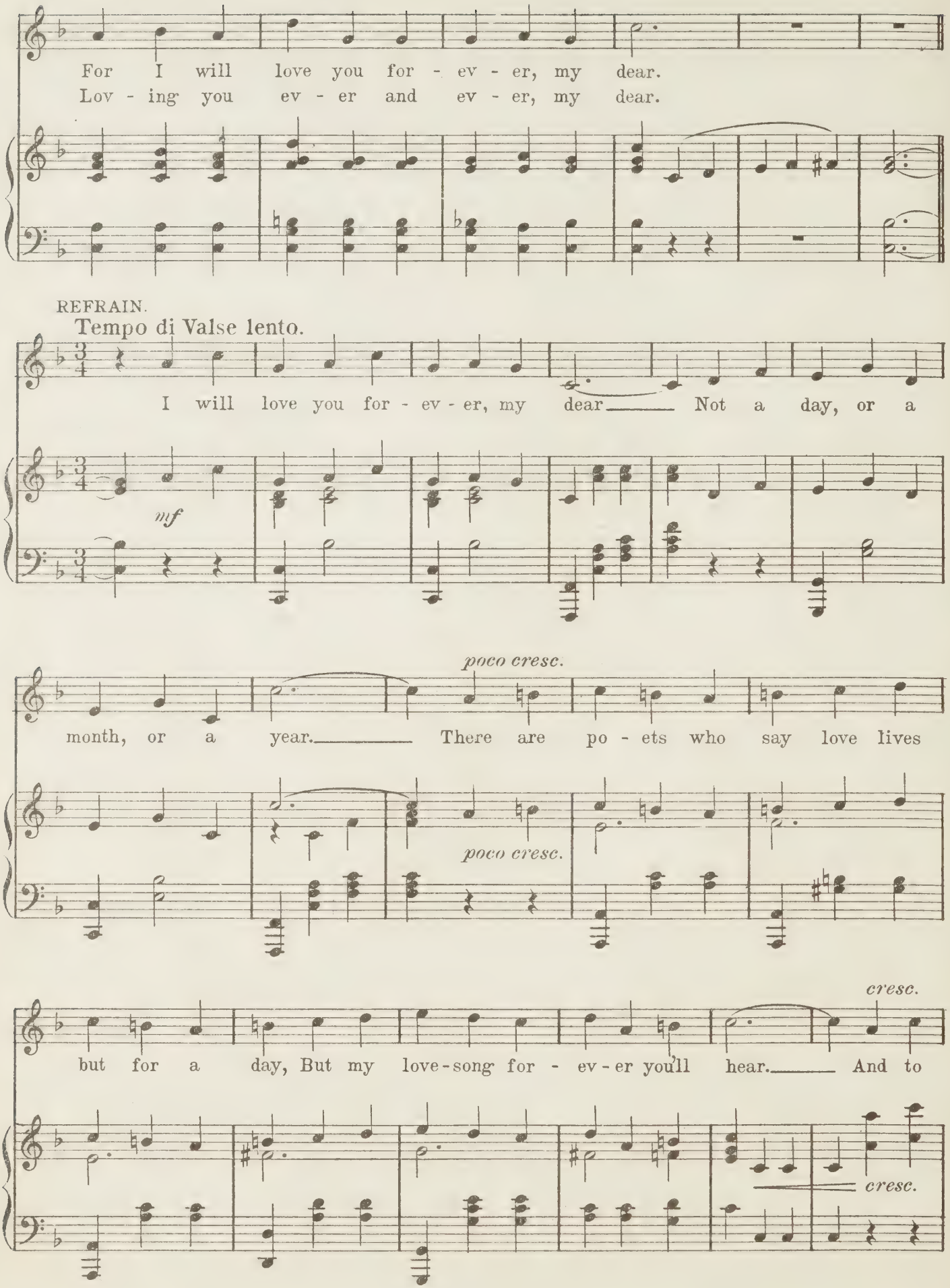
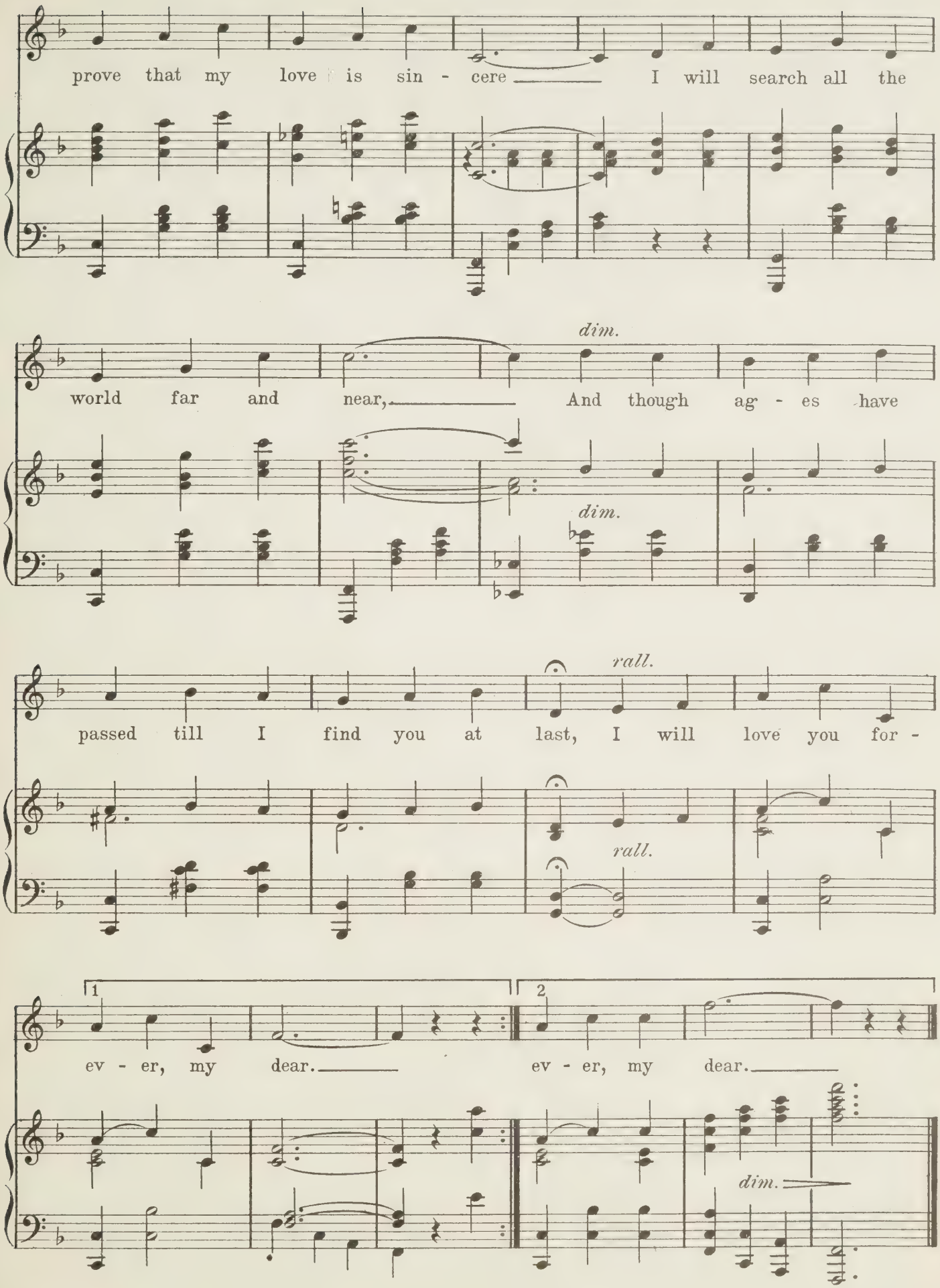
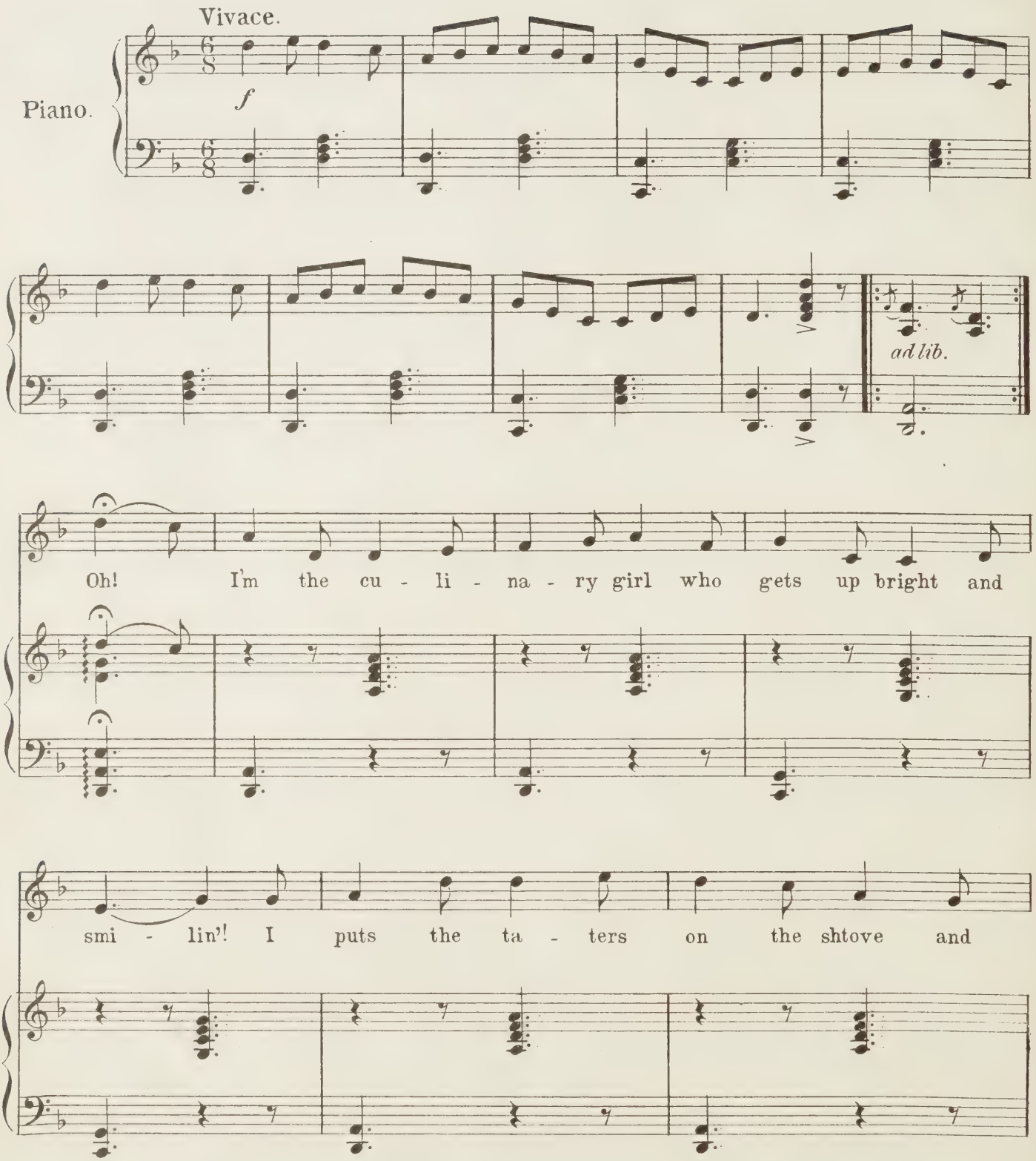

For there is naught but that glad - ly I'd dare for you; There is no
Love is the king that com - mands me to go to you, Love is the
mysterioso.
deed but I'd will - ing - ly do. If from the far re - mote
guide that will show me the way. Some day I know that we
mysterioso. p
fut - ure you came to me; If for a mo - ment your voice I might
shall be u - nit - - ed, Wheth - er in this or in some dis - tant
hear, Long years or cent - u - ries, all are the same to me
sphere. But I'll be true to the troth that I've plight - ed,

For I will love you for - ev - er, my dear.
Lov - ing you ev - er and ev - er, my dear.
REFRAIN.
Tempo di Valse lento.
I will love you for - ev - er, my dear Not a day, or a
mf
poco cresc.
month, or a year. There are po - ets who say love lives
poco cresc.
cresc.
but for a day, But my love-song for - ev - er you'll hear. And to
cresc.


prove that my love is sin - cere I will search all the
dim.
world far and near, And though ag - es have
dim.
rall.
passed till I find you at last, I will love you for -
rall.
1
ev - er, my dear.
2
ev - er, my dear.
dim.

Culinary Mary Ann.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.



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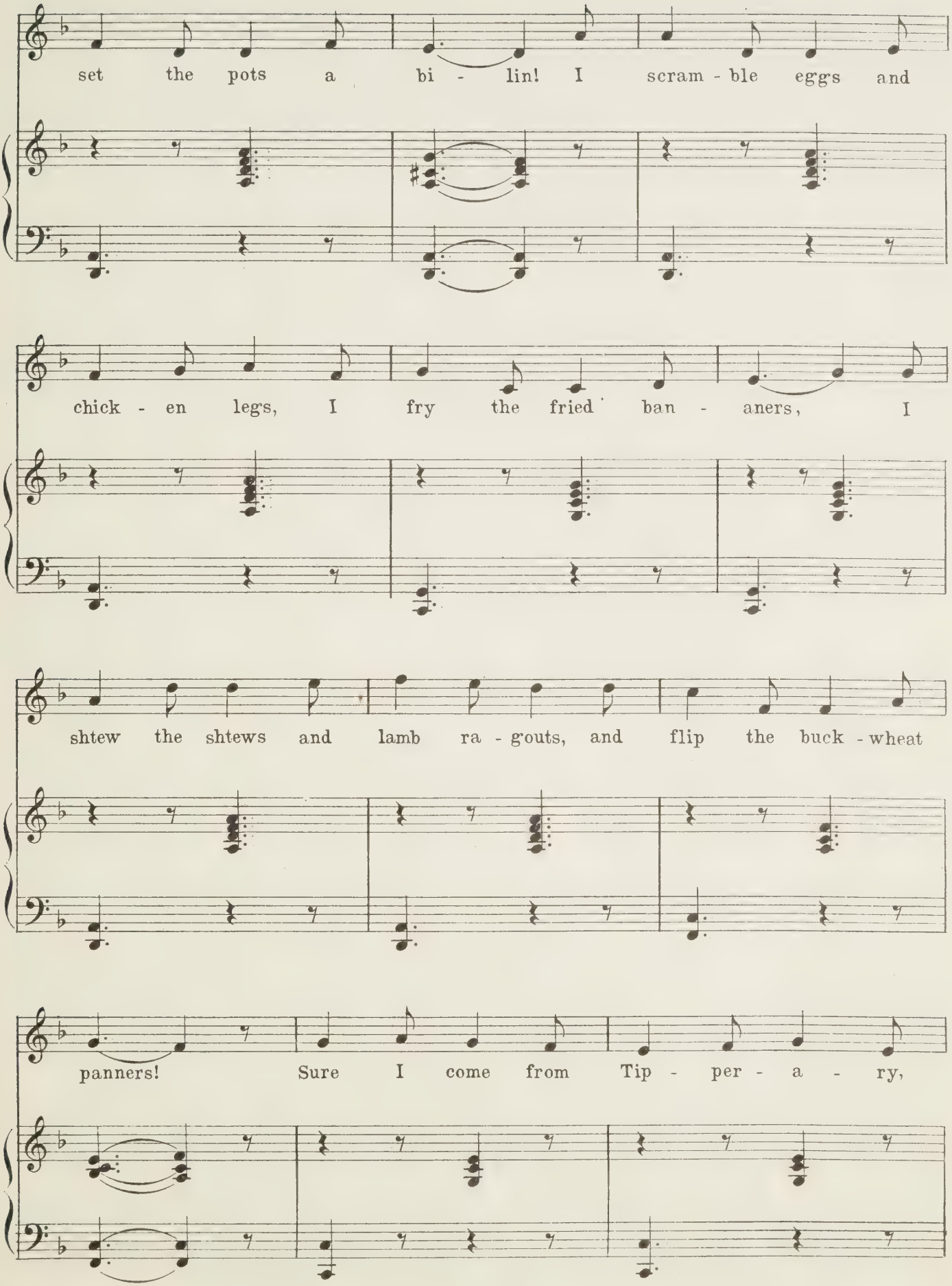
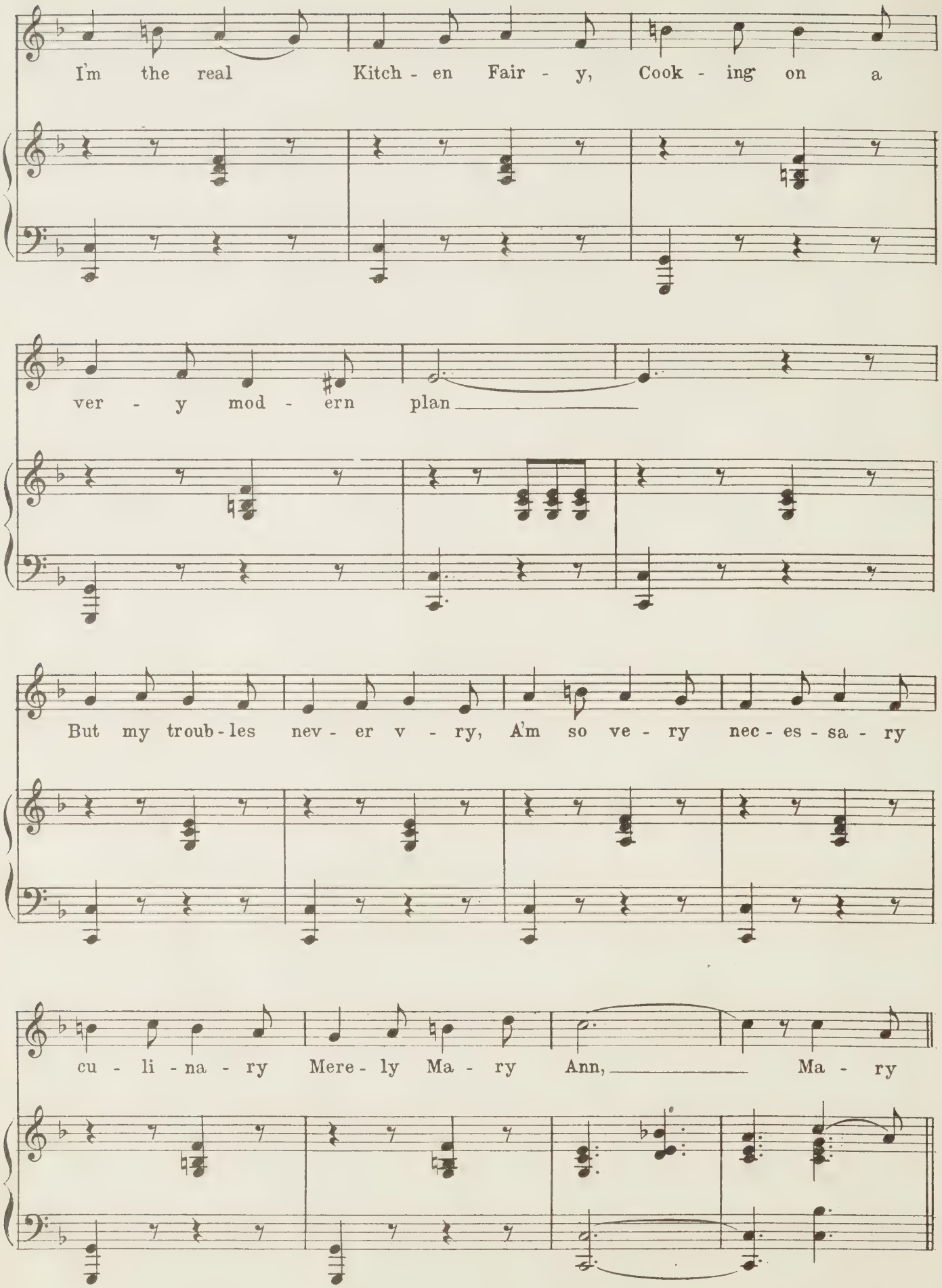
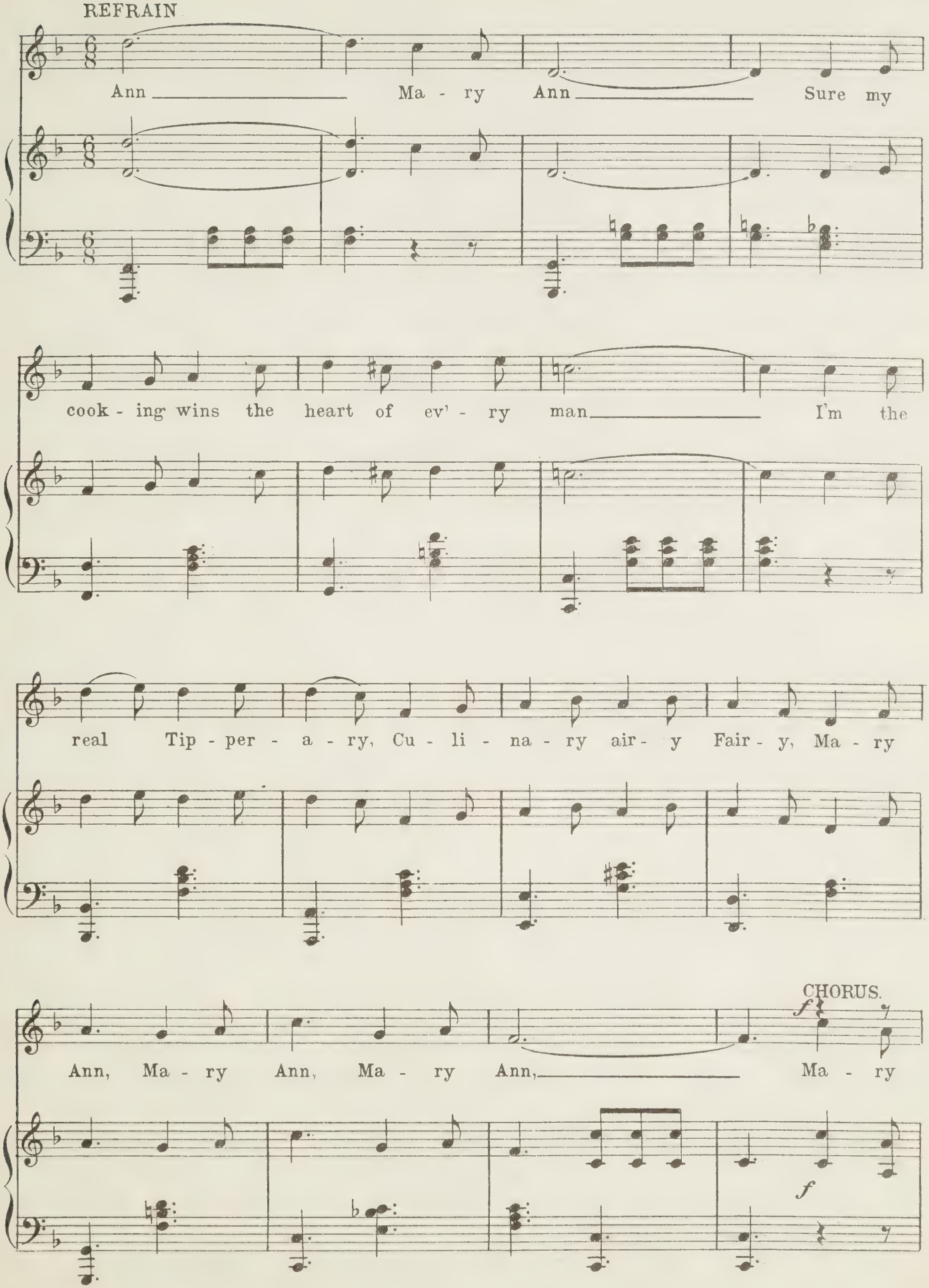
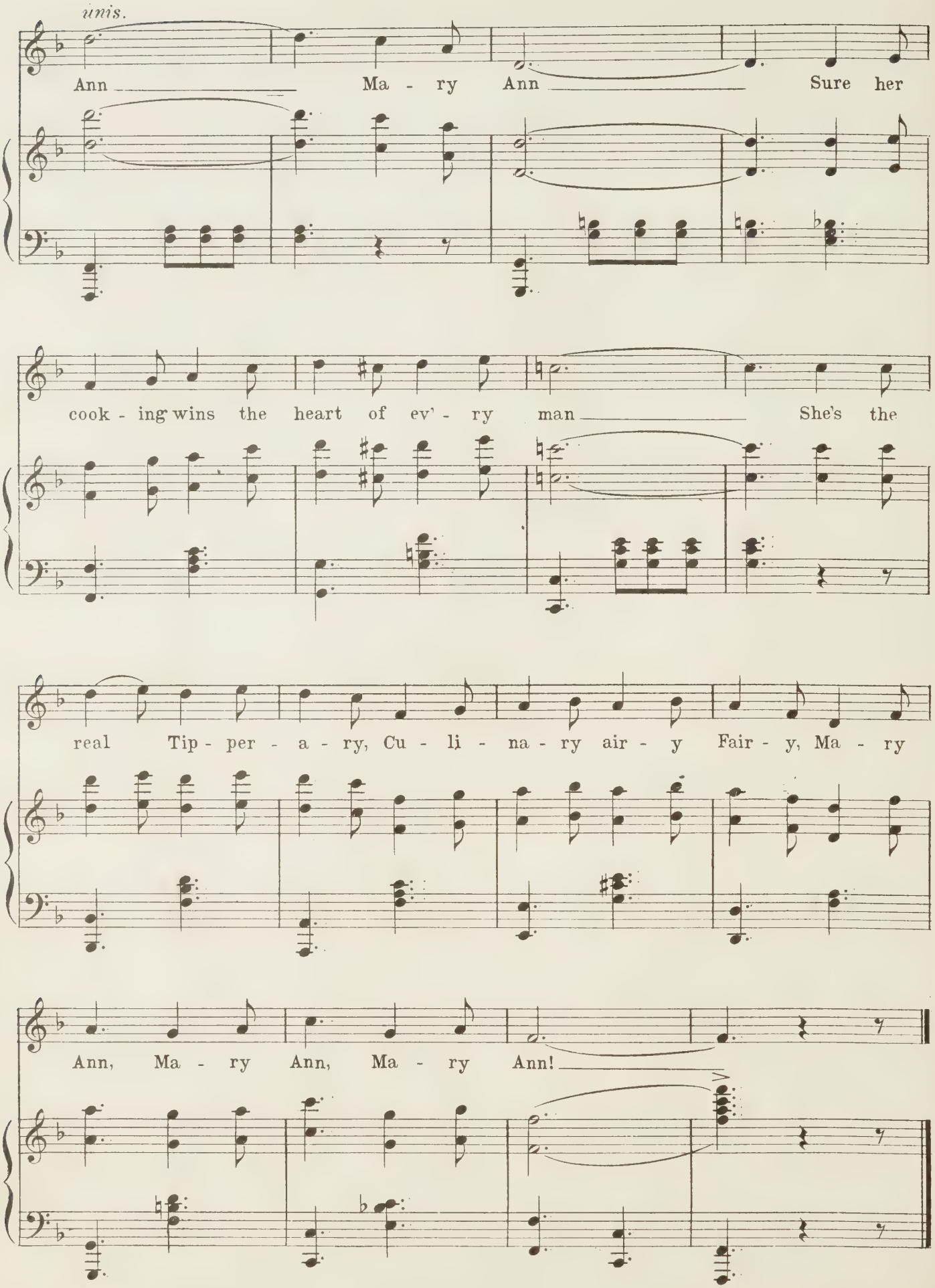
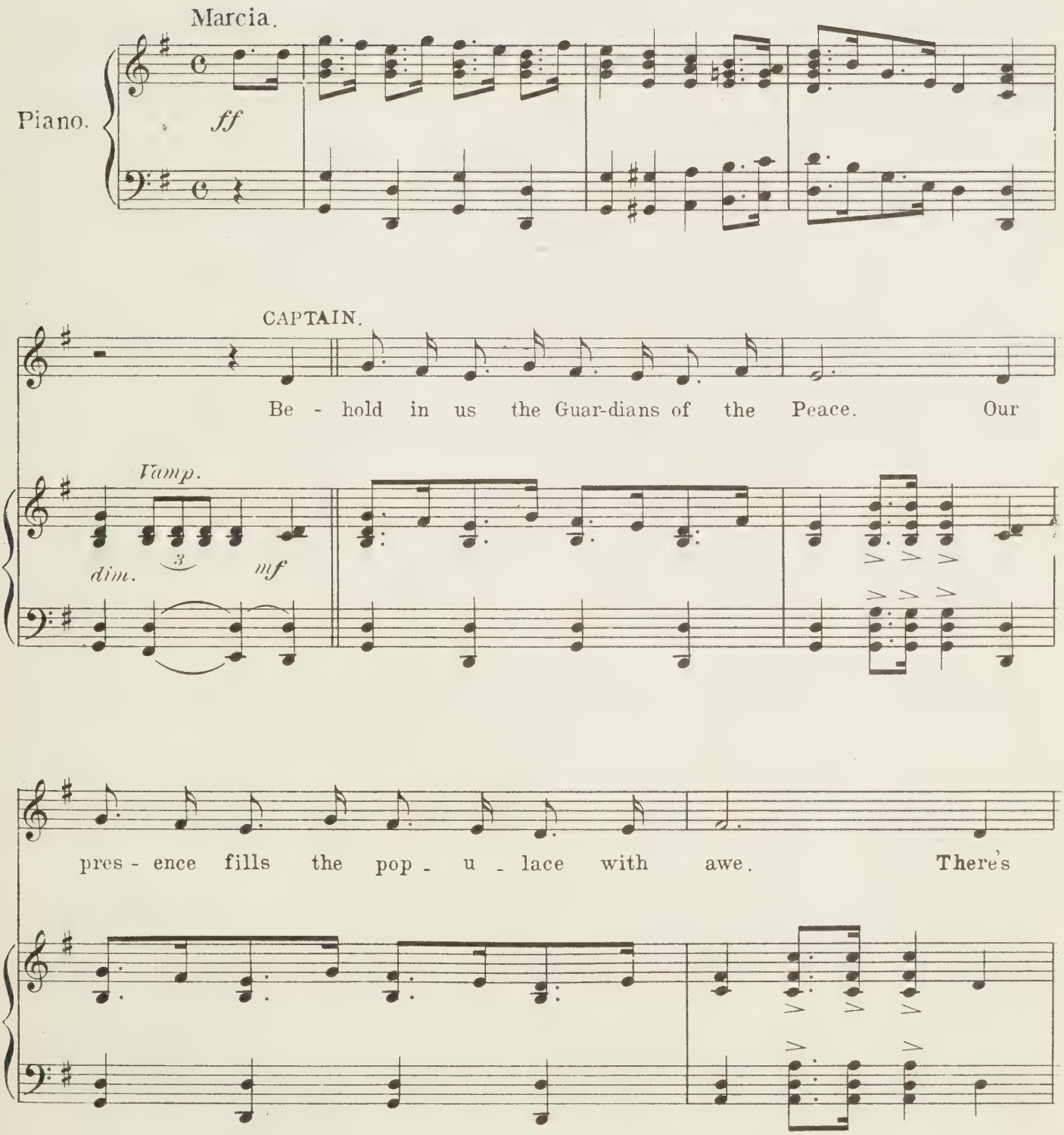

set the pots a bi - lin! I scram - ble eggs and
chick - en legs, I fry the fried ban - aners, I
shtew the shtews and lamb ra - gouts, and flip the buck - wheat
panners! Sure I come from Tip - per - a - ry,

I'm the real Kitch - en Fair - y, Cook - ing on a
ver - y mod - ern plan
But my troub - les nev - er v - ry, A'm so ve - ry nec - es - sa - ry
cu - li - na - ry Mere - ly Ma - ry Ann, Ma - ry

REFRAIN

Ann Ma - ry Ann Sure my
cook - ing wins the heart of ev' - ry man I'm the
real Tip - per - a - ry, Cu - li - na - ry air - y Fair - y, Ma - ry
CHORUS.
f
Ann, Ma - ry Ann, Ma - ry Ann, Ma - ry
f

unis.
Ann Ma - ry Ann Sure her
cook - ing wins the heart of ev' - ry man She's the
real Tip - per - a - ry, Cu - li - na - ry air - y Fair - y, Ma - ry
Ann, Ma - ry Ann, Ma - ry Ann!

Liquid Air Police Parade.

Lyric & Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

M.W.&SONS 7294

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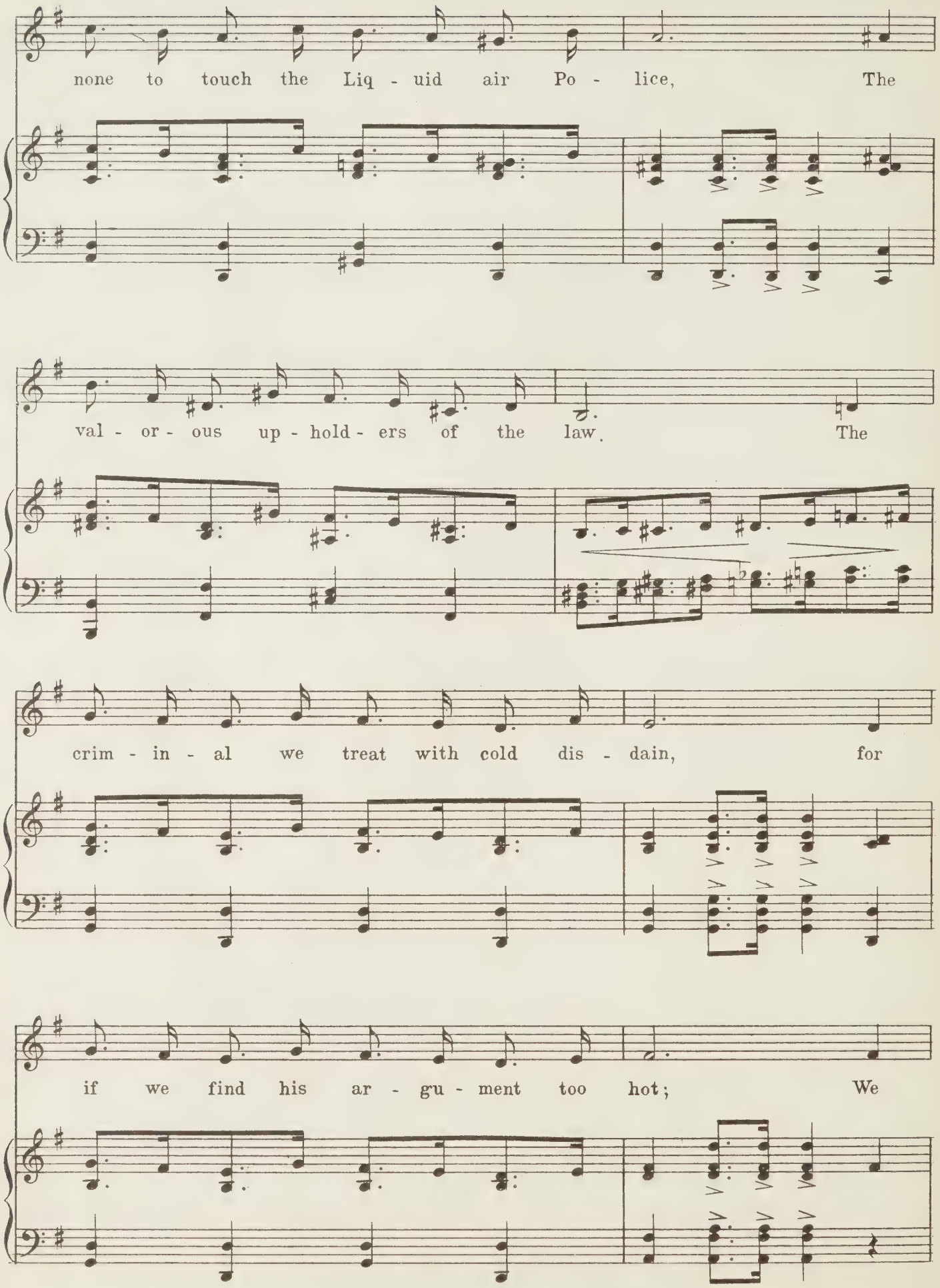
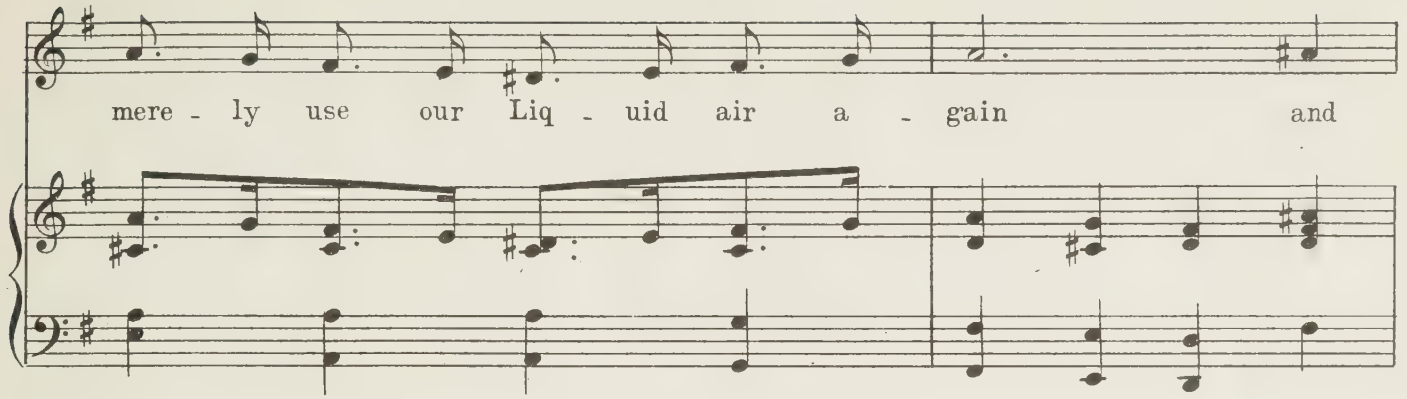
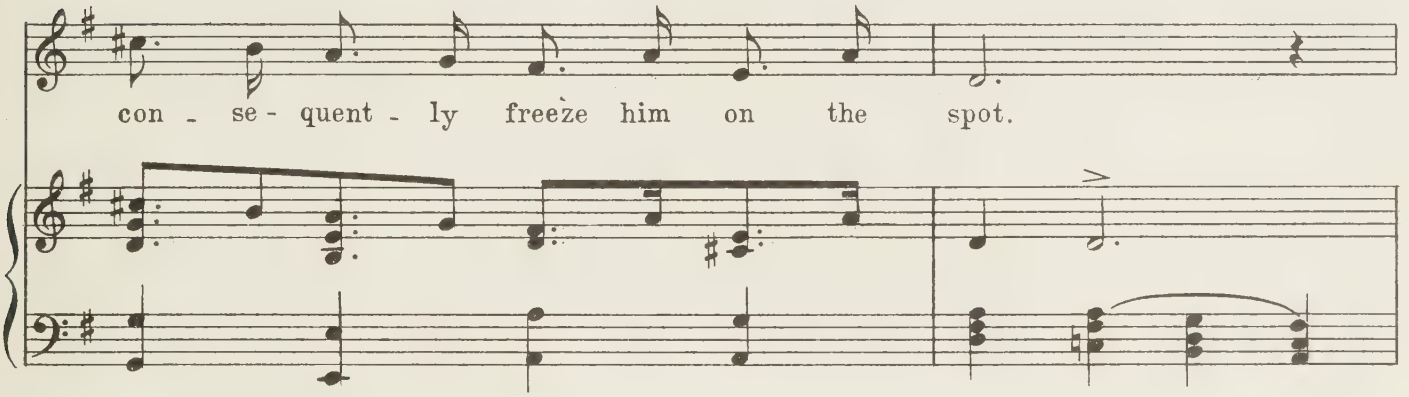
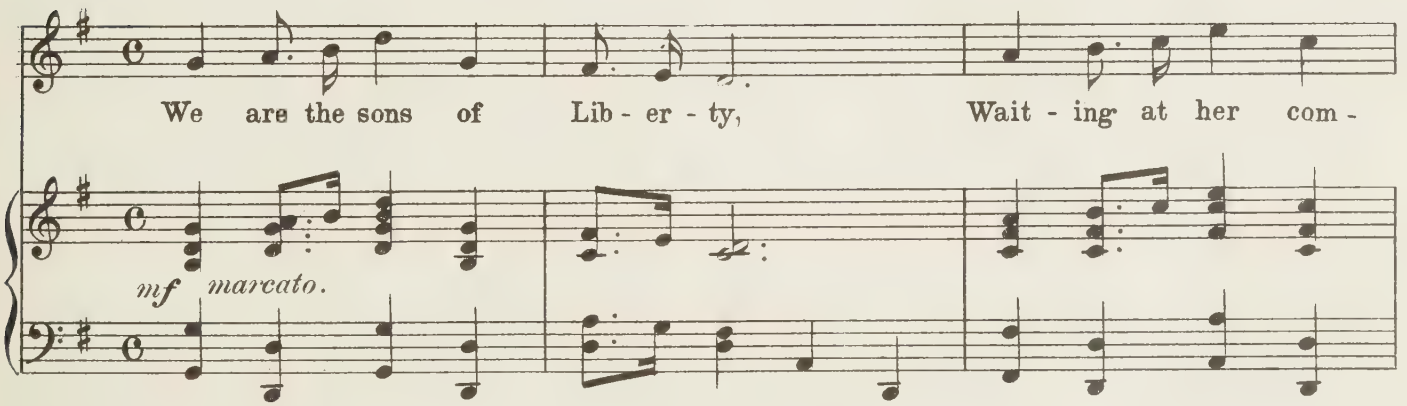
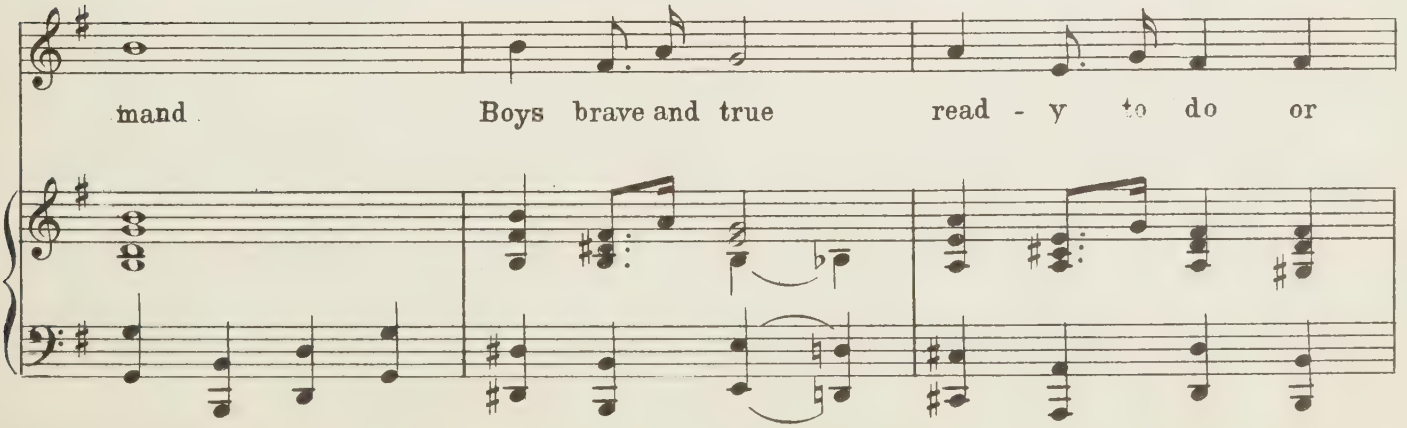
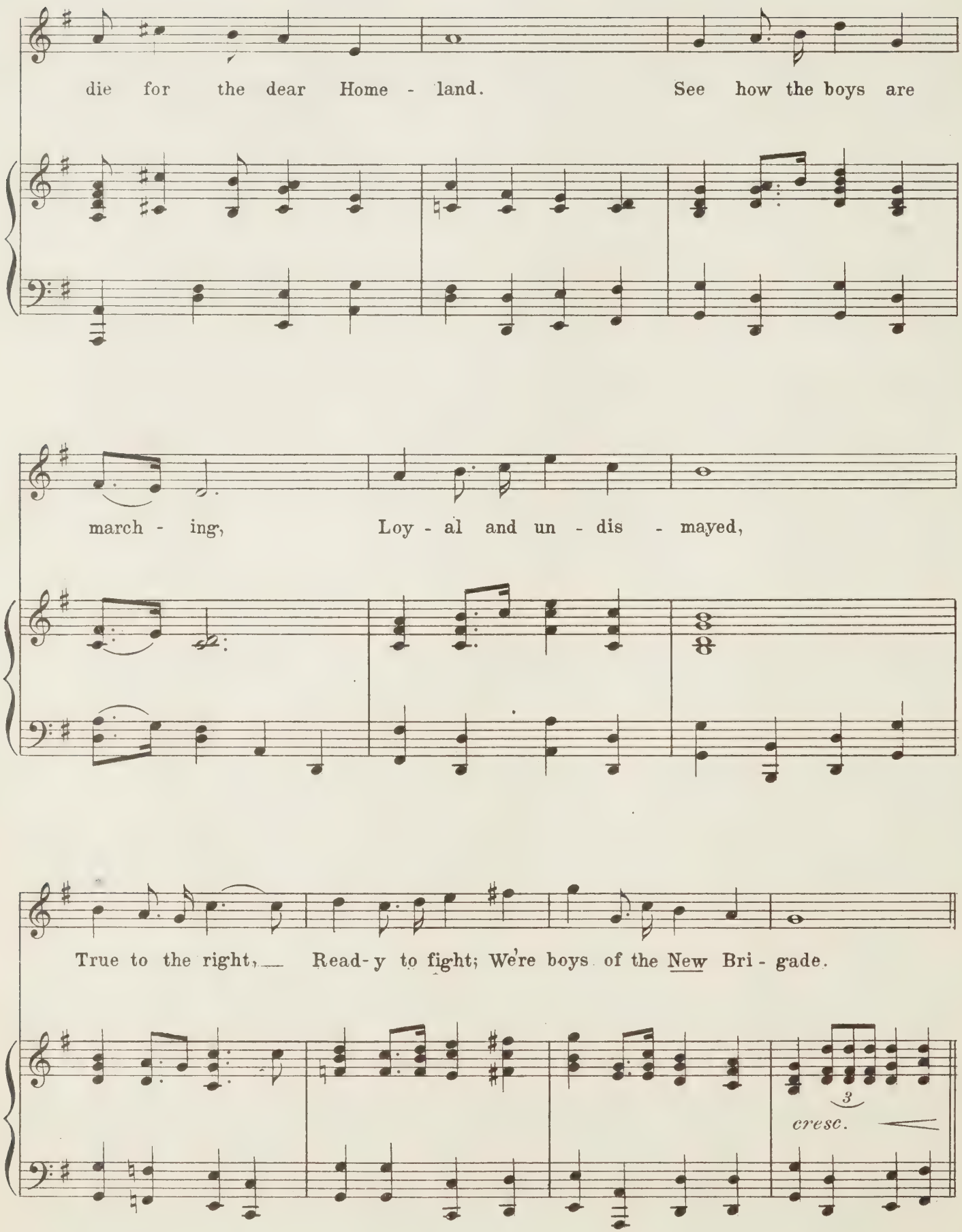
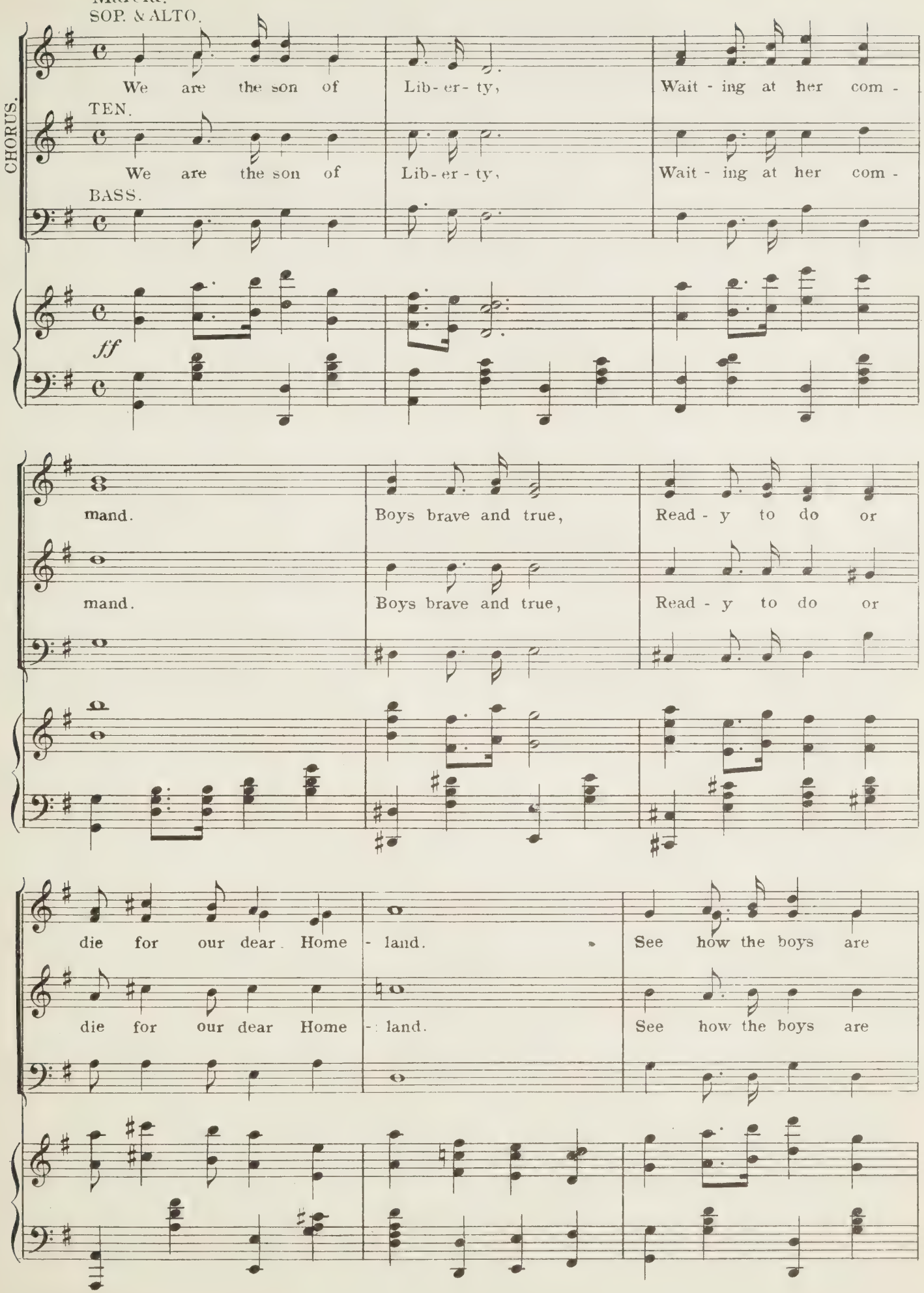
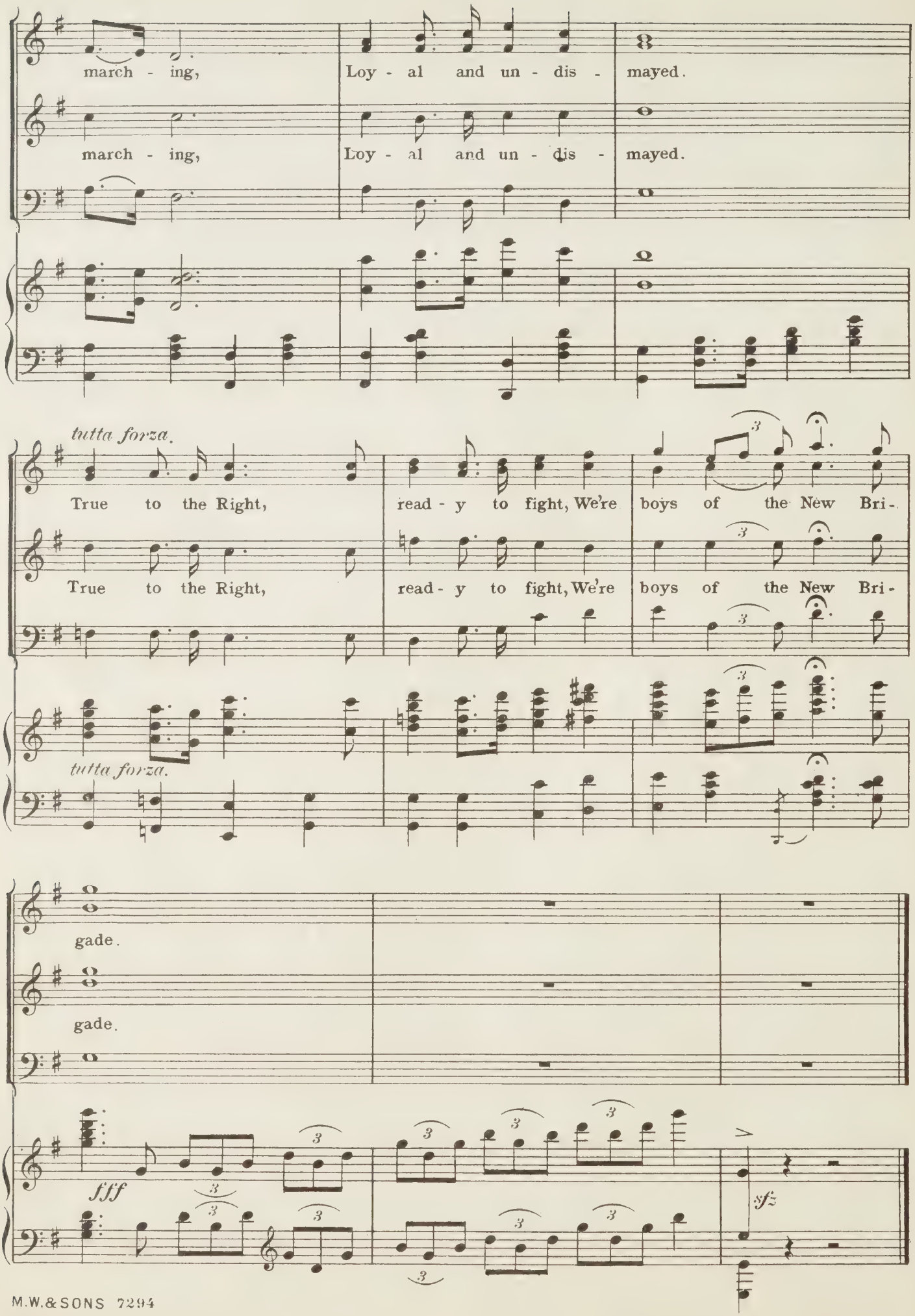

none to touch the Liq - uid air Po - lice, The
val - or - ous up - hold - ers of the law. The
crim - in - al we treat with cold dis - dain, for
if we find his ar - gu - ment too hot; We

mere - ly use our Liq - uid air a - gain and


con - se - quent - ly freeze him on the spot.

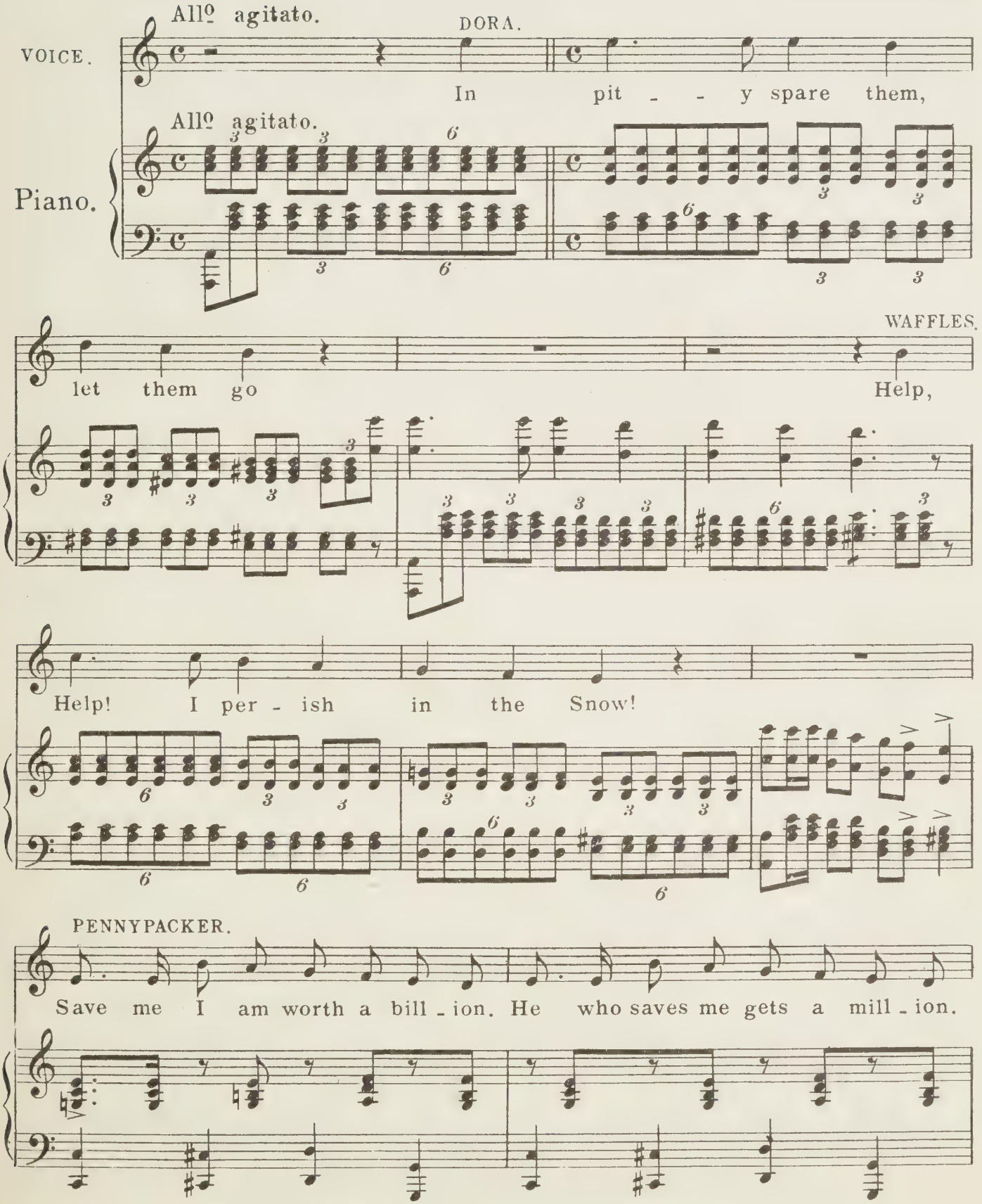
REFRAIN.


We are the sons of Lib - er - ty, Wait - ing at her com -
mf marcato.


mand Boys brave and true read - y to do or

die for the dear Home - land. See how the boys are
march - ing, Loy - al and un - dis - mayed,
True to the right, Read - y to fight; We're boys of the New Bri - gade.
3
cresc.

Marcia.

SOP. & ALTO.
CHORUS.
We are the son of Lib-er-ty, Wait-ing at her com-
TEN.
We are the son of Lib-er-ty, Wait-ing at her com-
BASS.
ff
mand. Boys brave and true, Read-y to do or
mand. Boys brave and true, Read-y to do or
die for our dear Home-land. See how the boys are
die for our dear Home-land. See how the boys are

march - ing,
Loy - al and un - dis -
mayed.
march - ing,
Loy - al and un - dis -
mayed.
tutta forza.
True to the Right,
read - y to fight, We're
boys of the New Bri -
True to the Right,
read - y to fight, We're
boys of the New Bri -
tutta forza.
gade.
gade.
fff
sfz

Finale I.

Lyric and Music
by MANUEL KLEIN.

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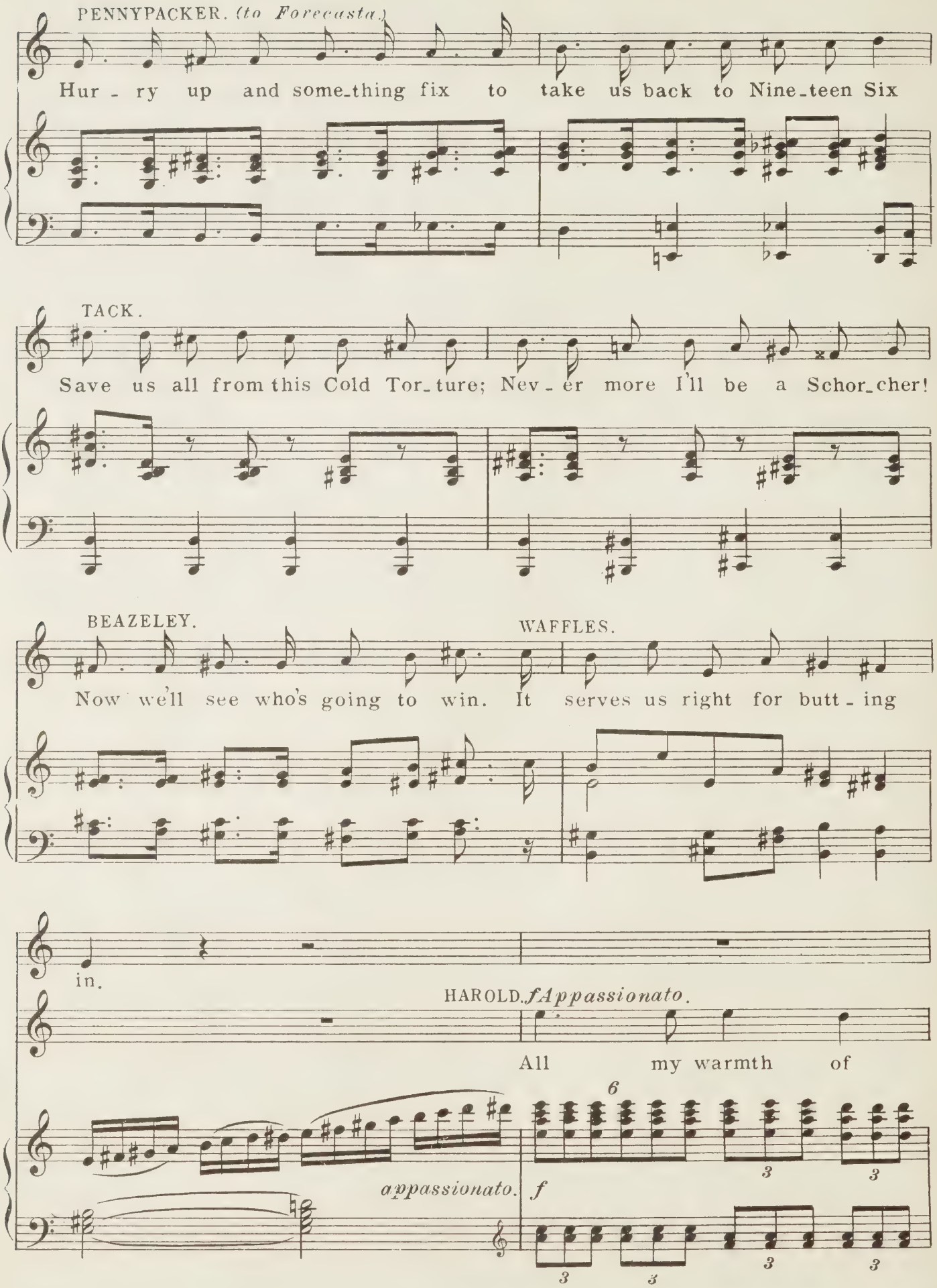
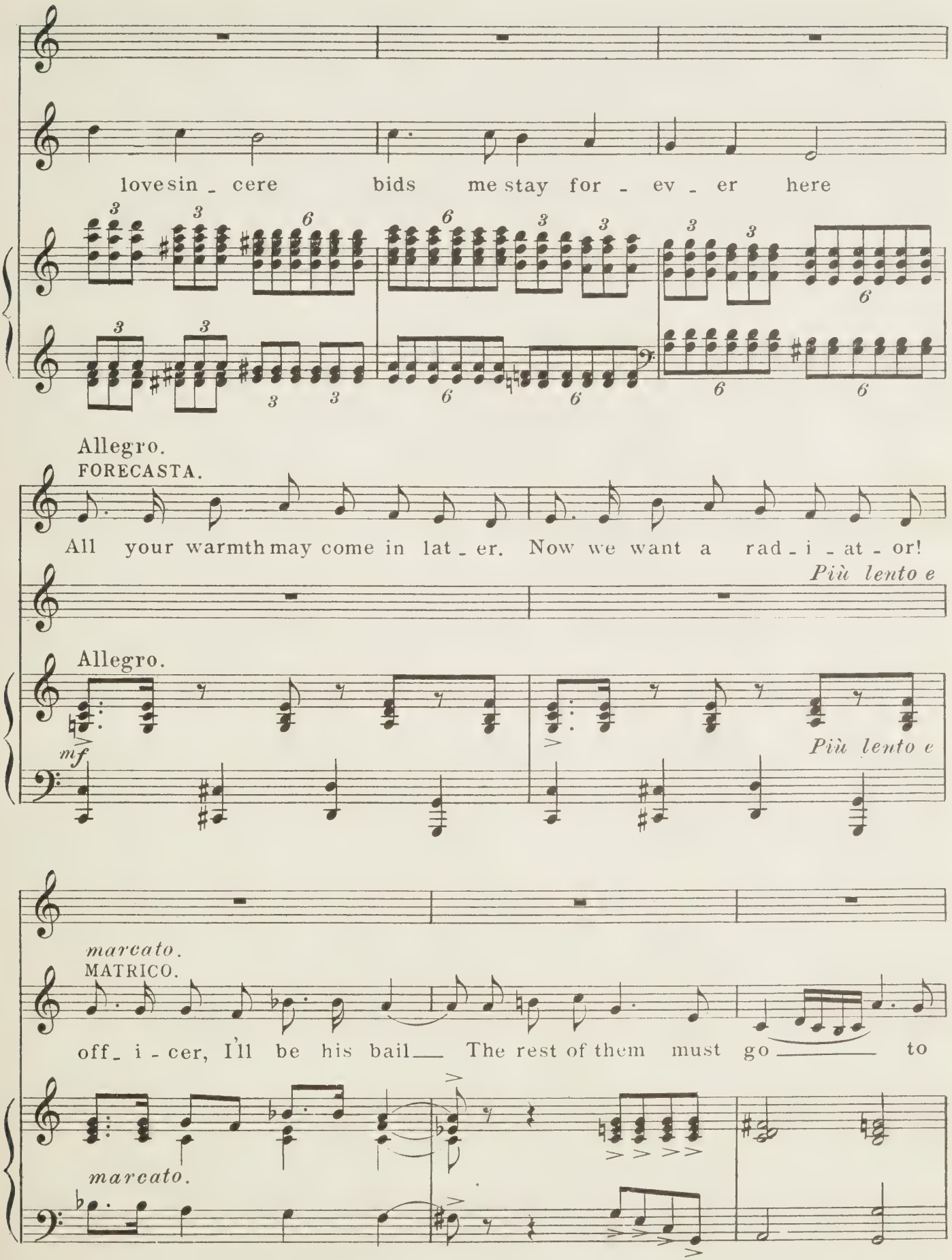
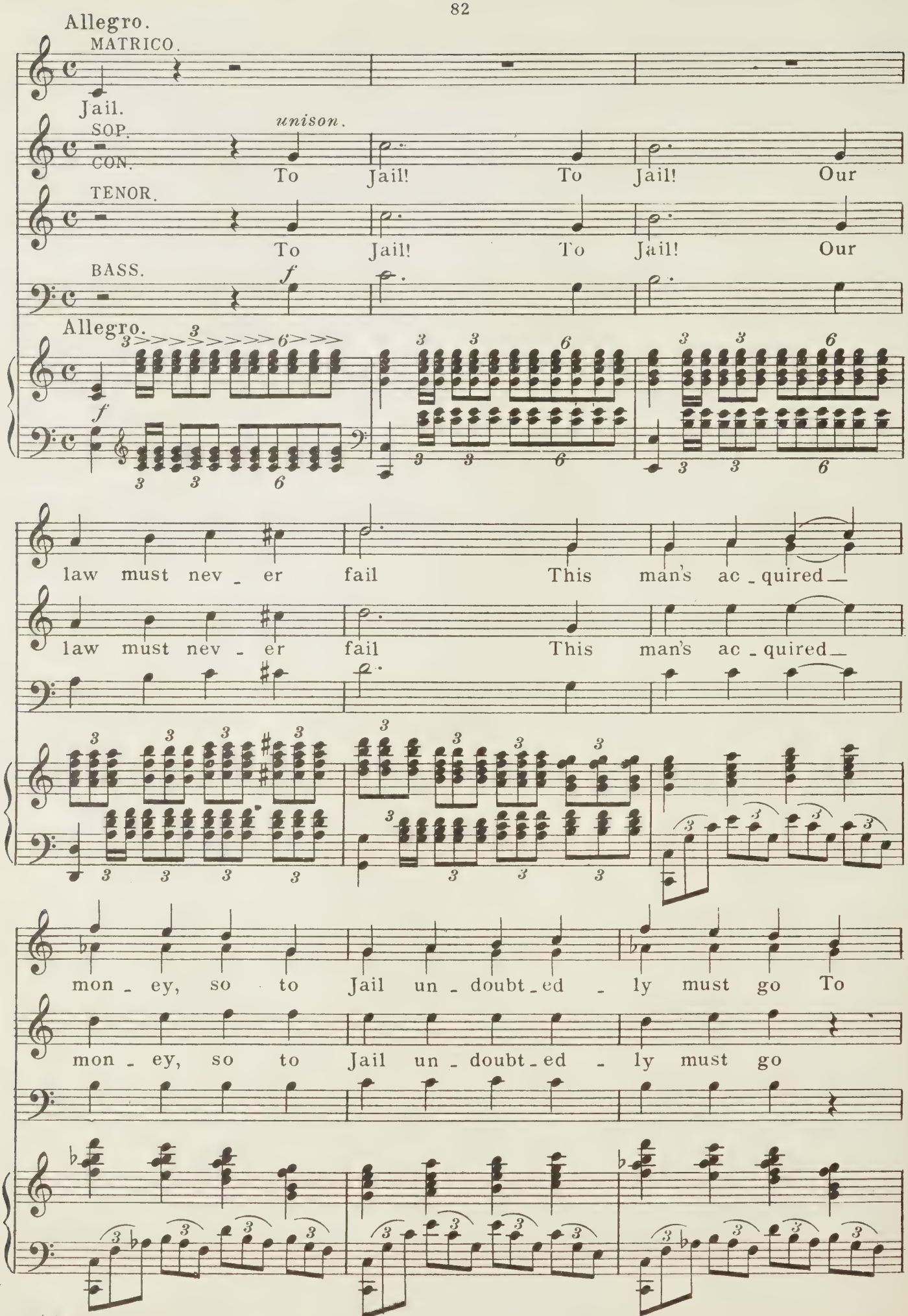
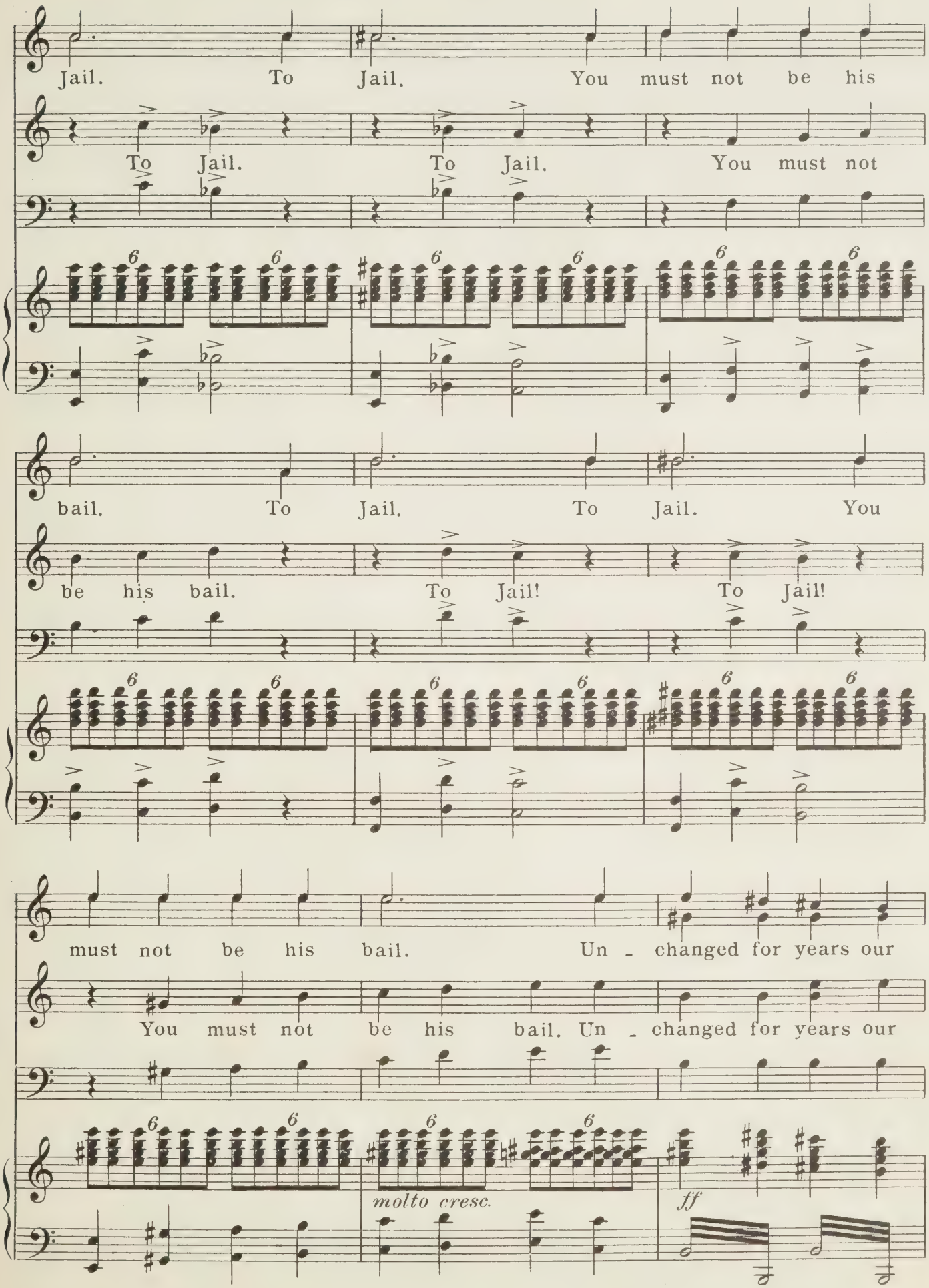
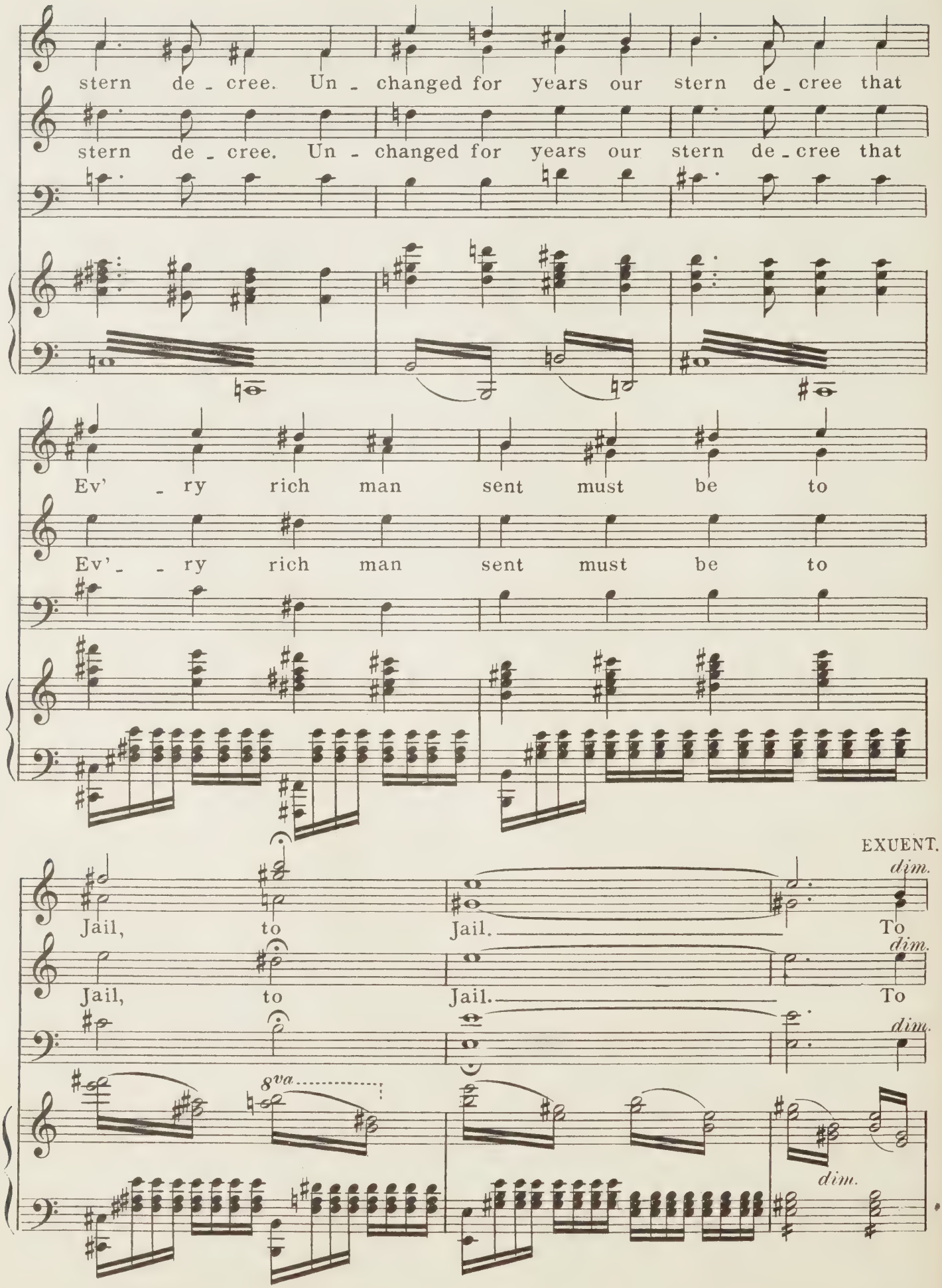
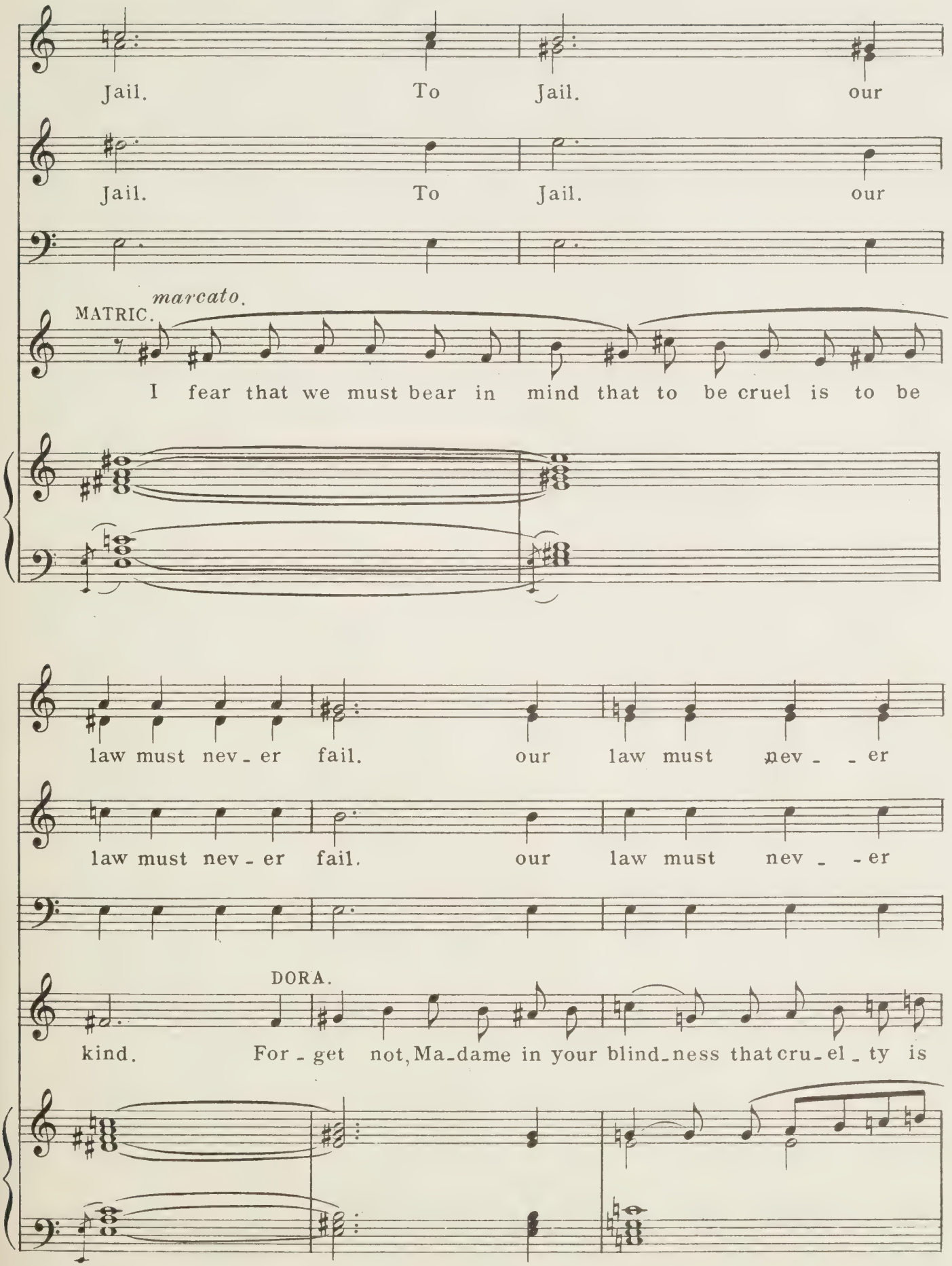
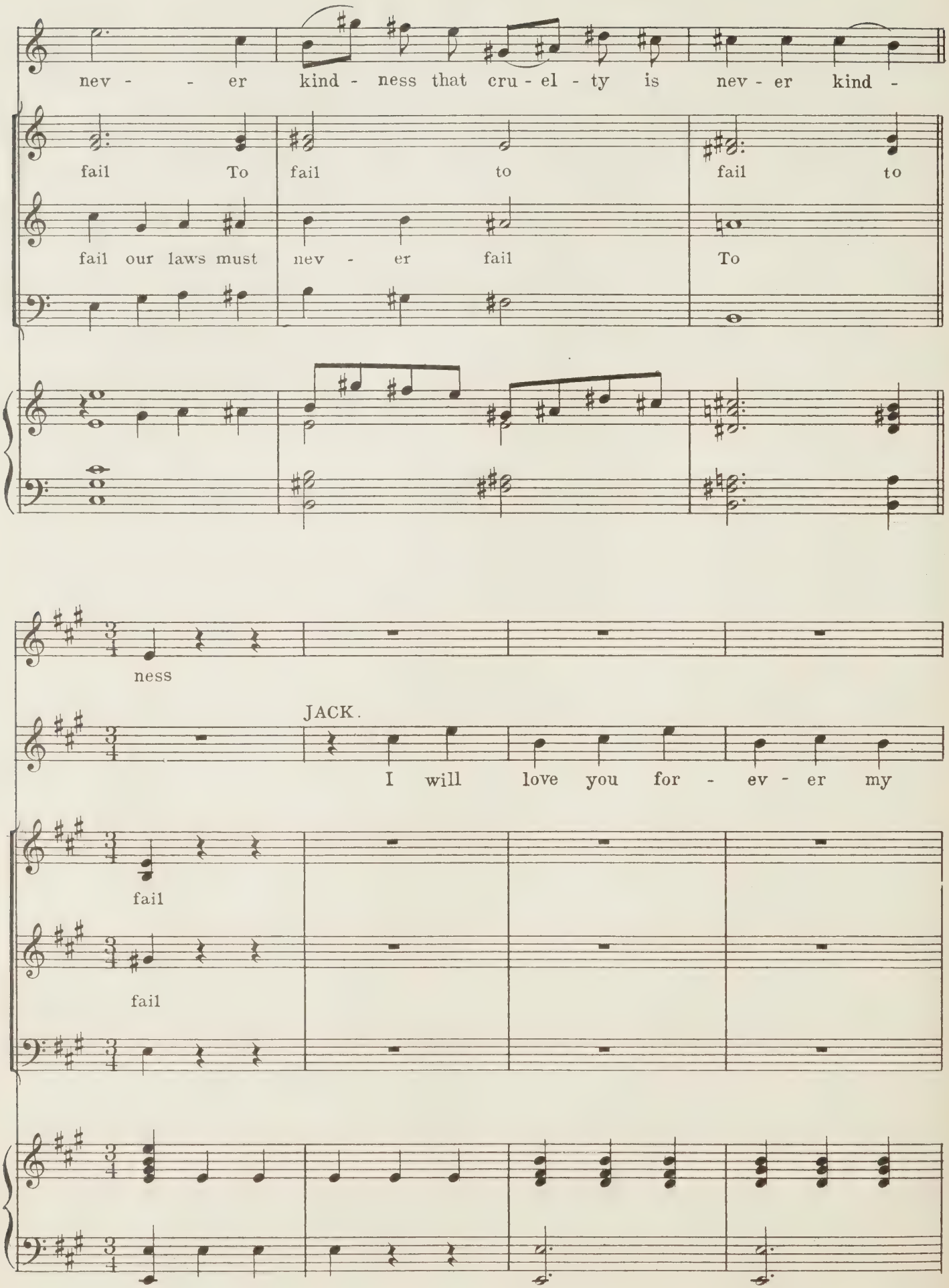
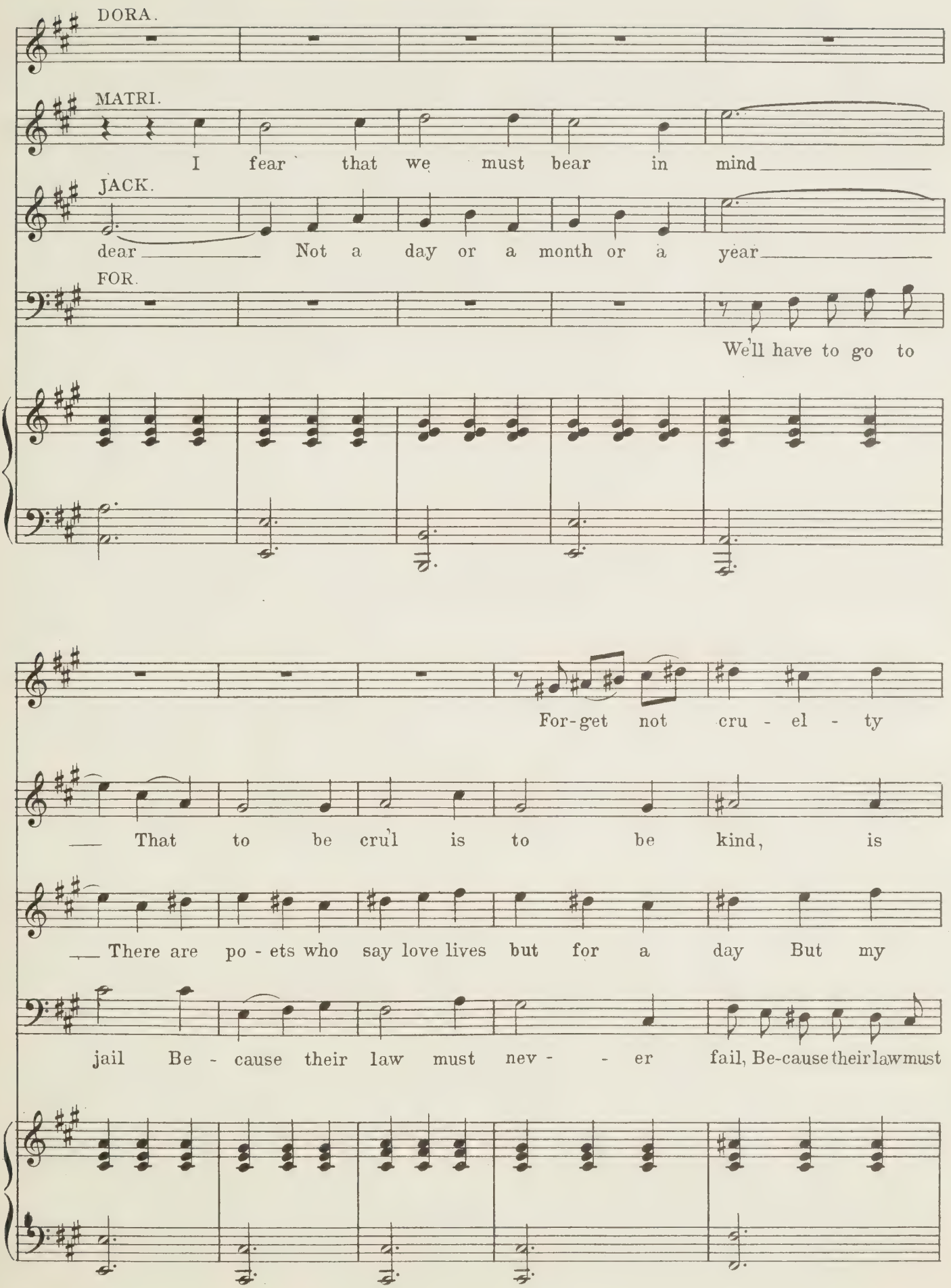
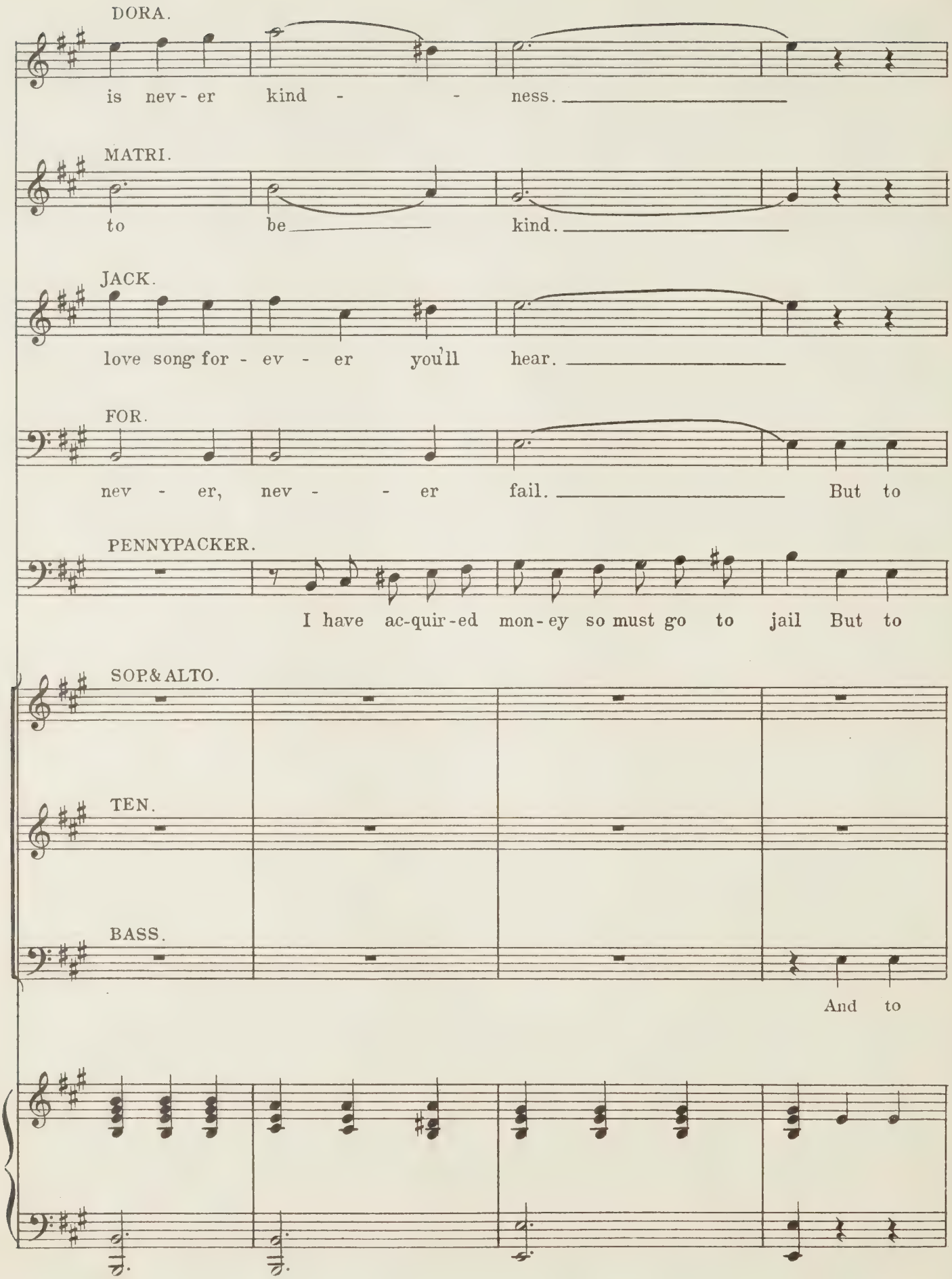
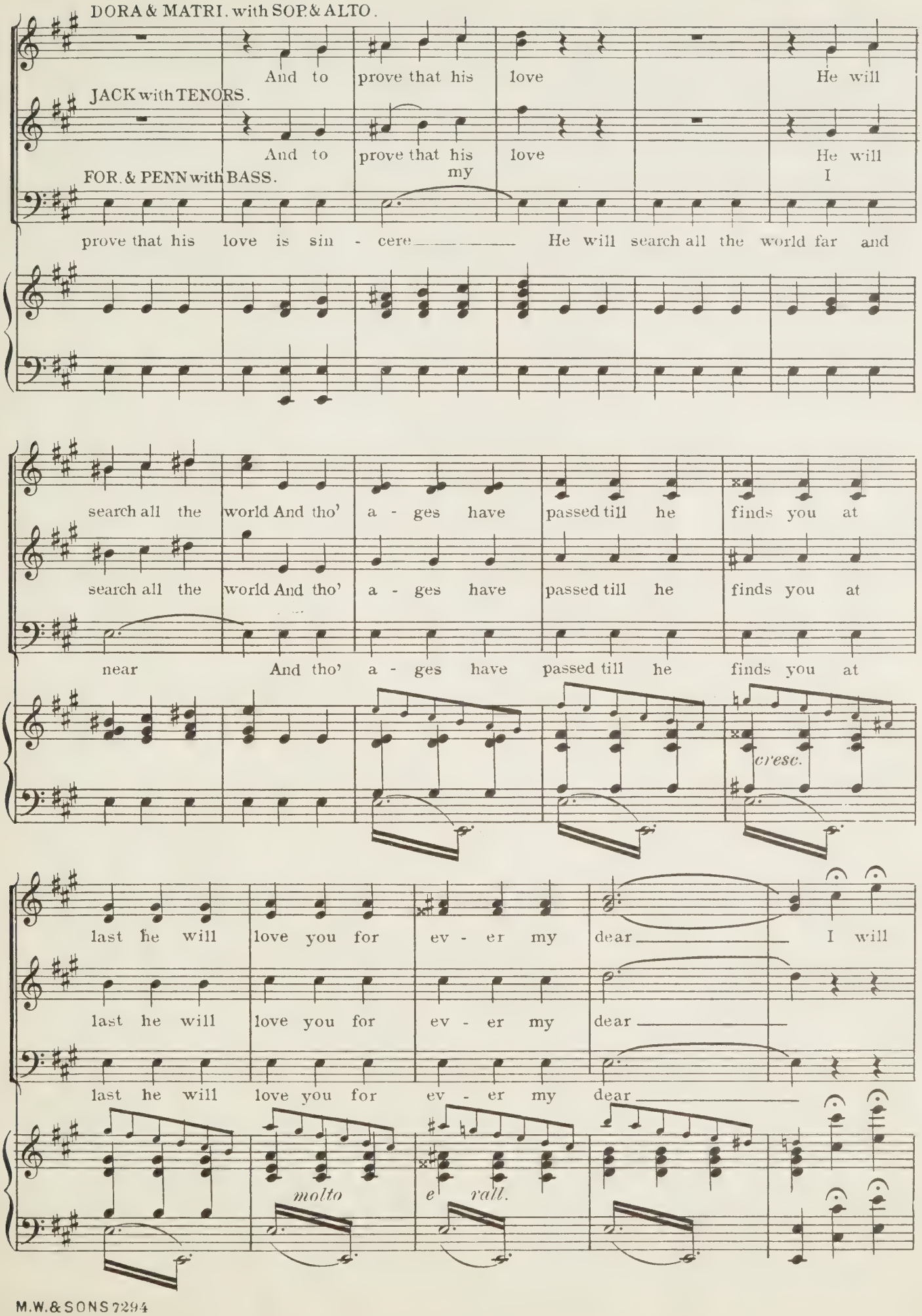
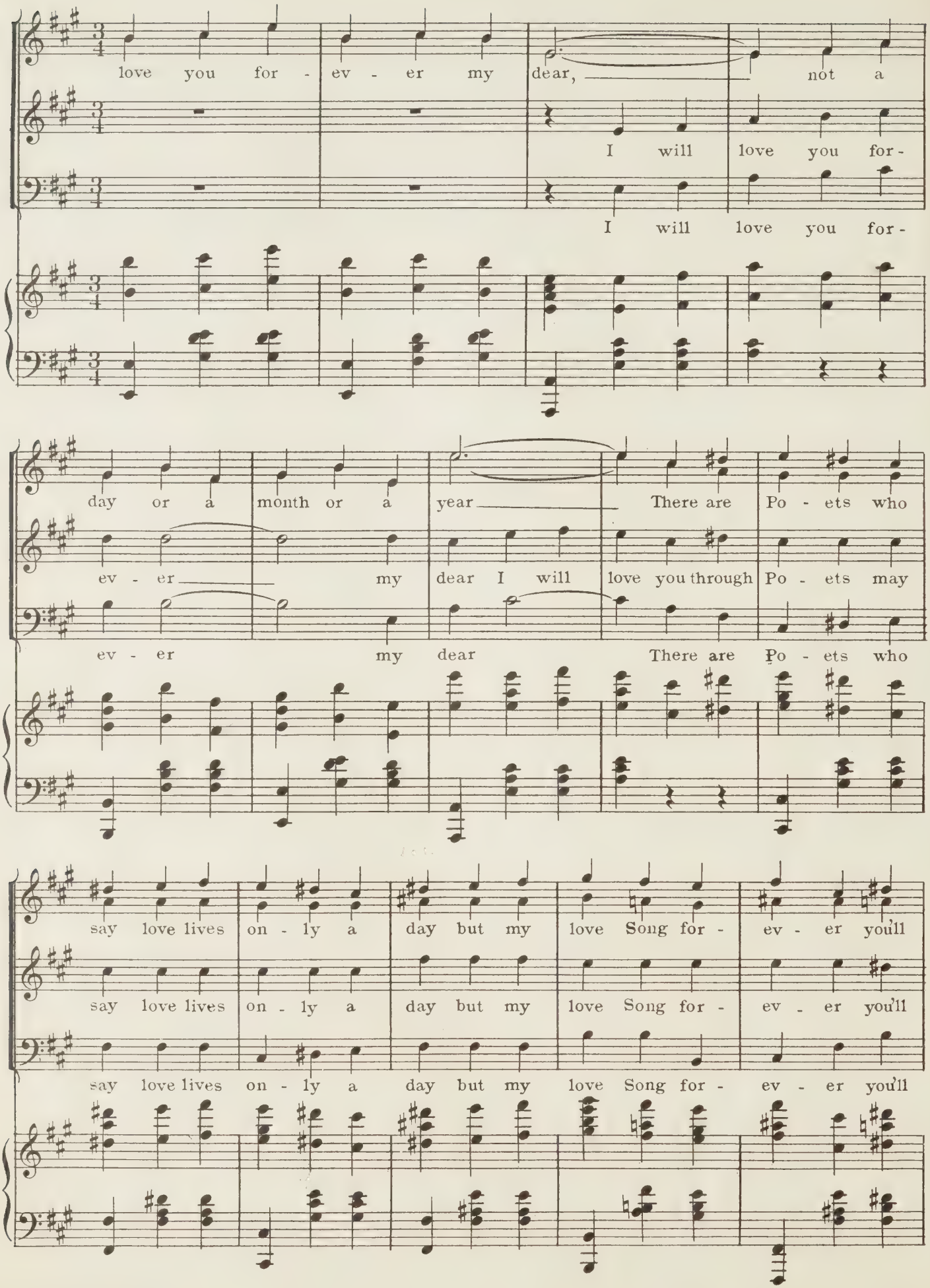
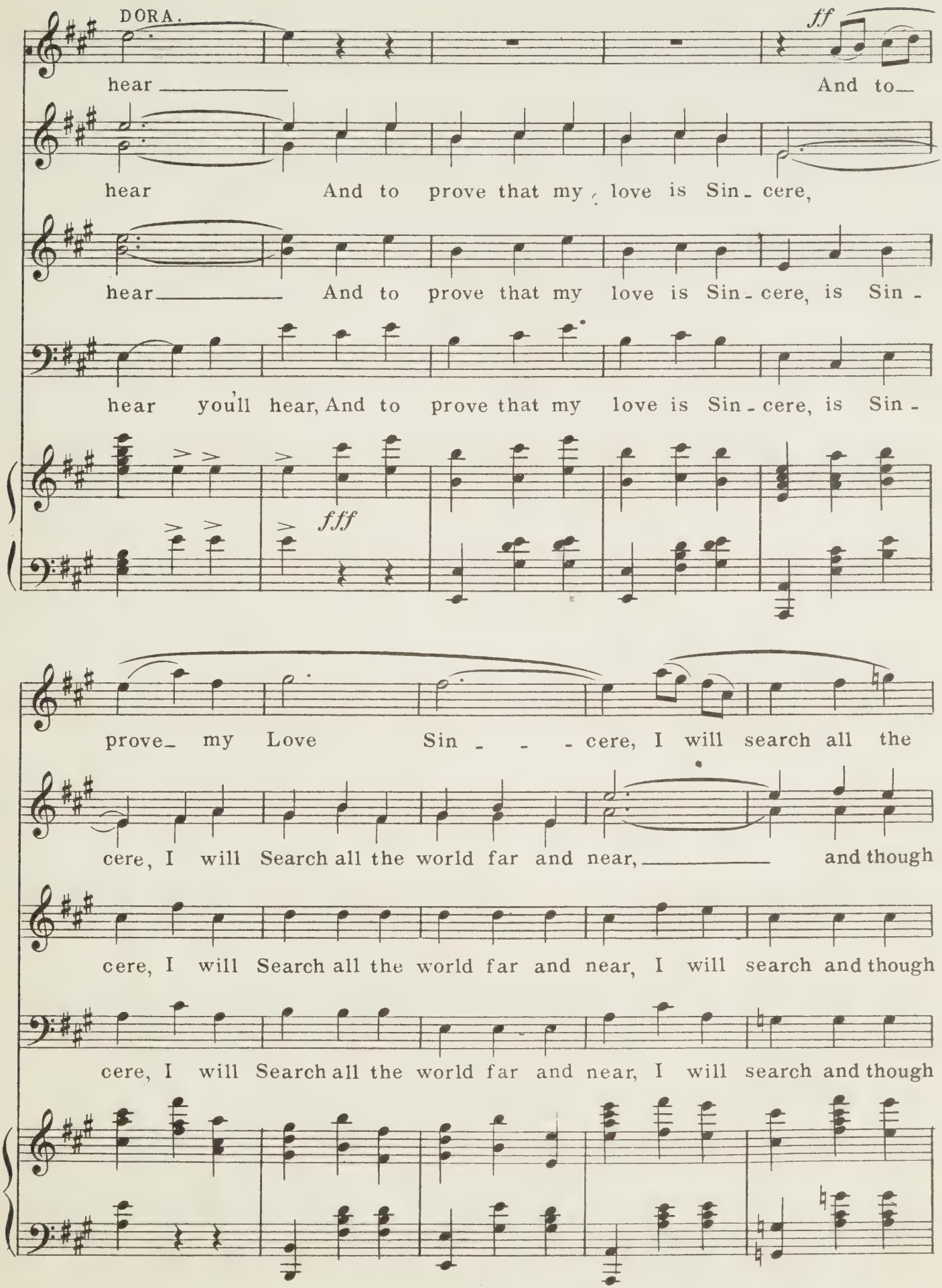
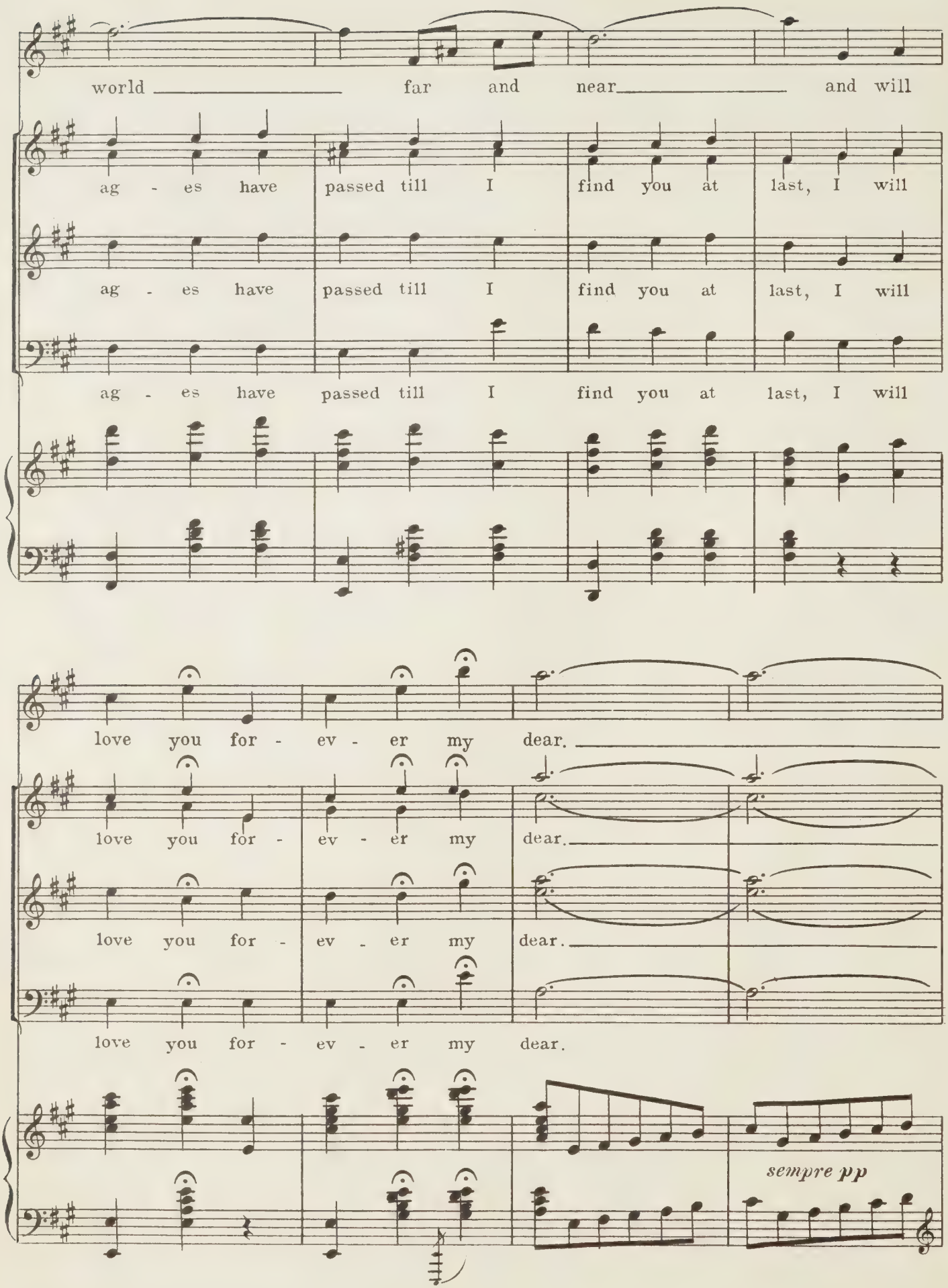
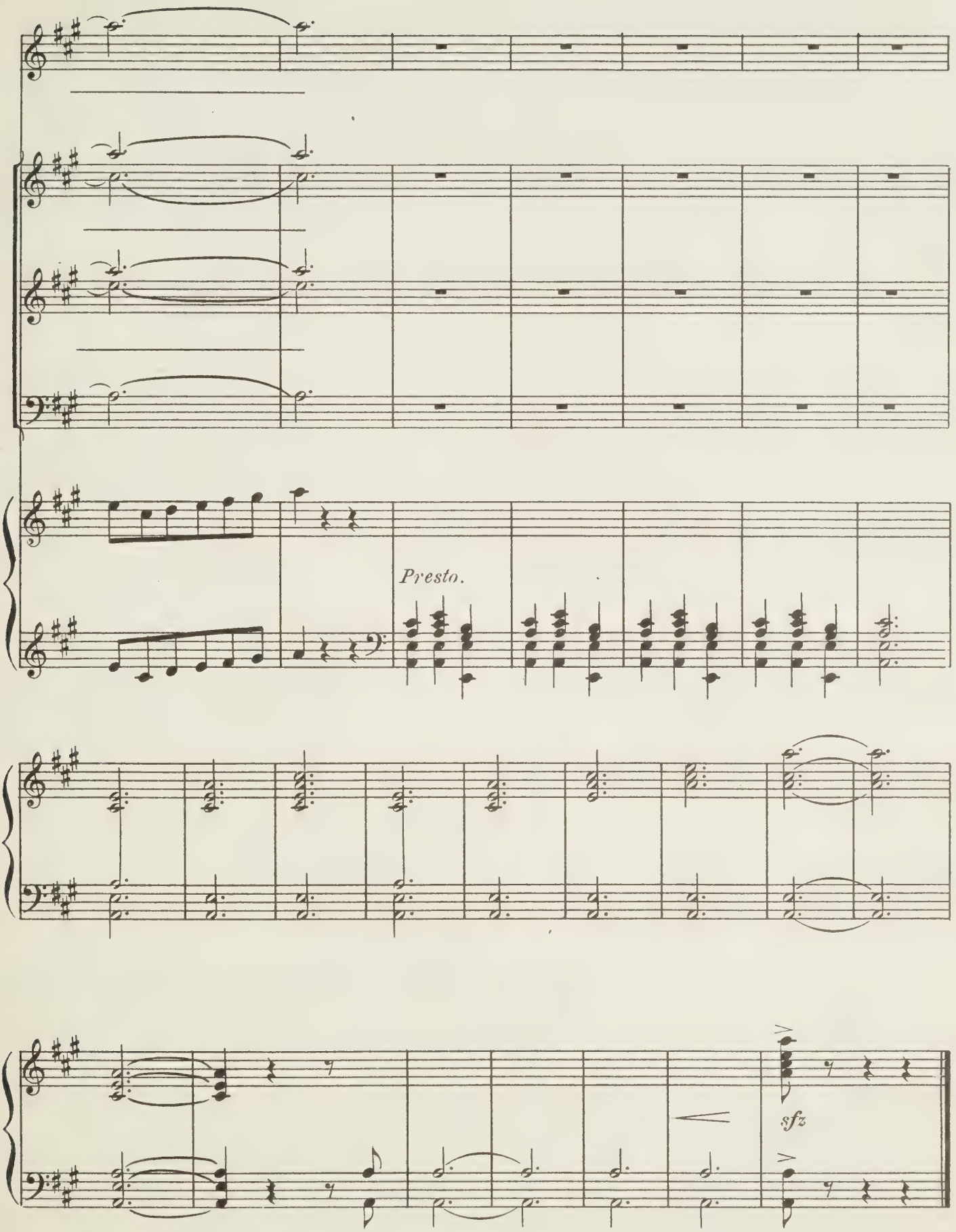

PENNYPACKER. (to Forecasta.)
Hur - ry up and some_thing fix to take us back to Nine_teen Six
TACK.
Save us all from this Cold Tor_ture; Nev - er more I'll be a Schor_cher!
BEAZELEY.
WAFFLES.
Now we'll see who's going to win. It serves us right for butt - ing
in.
HAROLD. fAppassionato.
All my warmth of
appassionato.
f


love sin _ cere bids me stay for _ ev _ er here
Allegro.
FORECASTA.
All your warmth may come in lat _ er. Now we want a rad _ i _ at _ or!
Più lento e
Allegro.
mf
Più lento e
marcato.
MATRICO.
off _ i _ cer, I'll be his bail___ The rest of them must go_____ to
marcato.

Allegro.
MATRICO.
Jail.
SOP.
CON.
unison.
To Jail! To Jail! Our
TENOR.
To Jail! To Jail! Our
BASS.
f
Allegro.
f
law must nev - er fail This man's ac - quired
law must nev - er fail This man's ac - quired
mon - ey, so to Jail un - doubt - ed - ly must go To
mon - ey, so to Jail un - doubt - ed - ly must go

Jail. To Jail. You must not be his
To Jail. To Jail. You must not
bail. To Jail. To Jail. You
be his bail. To Jail! To Jail!
must not be his bail. Un - changed for years our
You must not be his bail. Un - changed for years our
molto cresc.
ff

stern de - cree. Un - changed for years our stern de - cree that
stern de - cree. Un - changed for years our stern de - cree that
Ev' - ry rich man sent must be to
Ev' - - ry rich man sent must be to
EXUENT.
dim.
Jail, to Jail. To
Jail, to Jail. To
8va
dim.

Jail. To Jail. our
Jail. To Jail. our
MATRIC.
marcato.
I fear that we must bear in mind that to be cruel is to be
law must nev - er fail. our law must nev - - er
law must nev - er fail. our law must nev - - er
DORA.
kind. For - get not, Ma - dame in your blind - ness that cru - el - ty is


nev - - er kind - ness that cru - el - ty is nev - er kind -
fail To fail to fail to
fail our laws must nev - er fail To
ness
JACK.
I will love you for - ev - er my
fail
fail

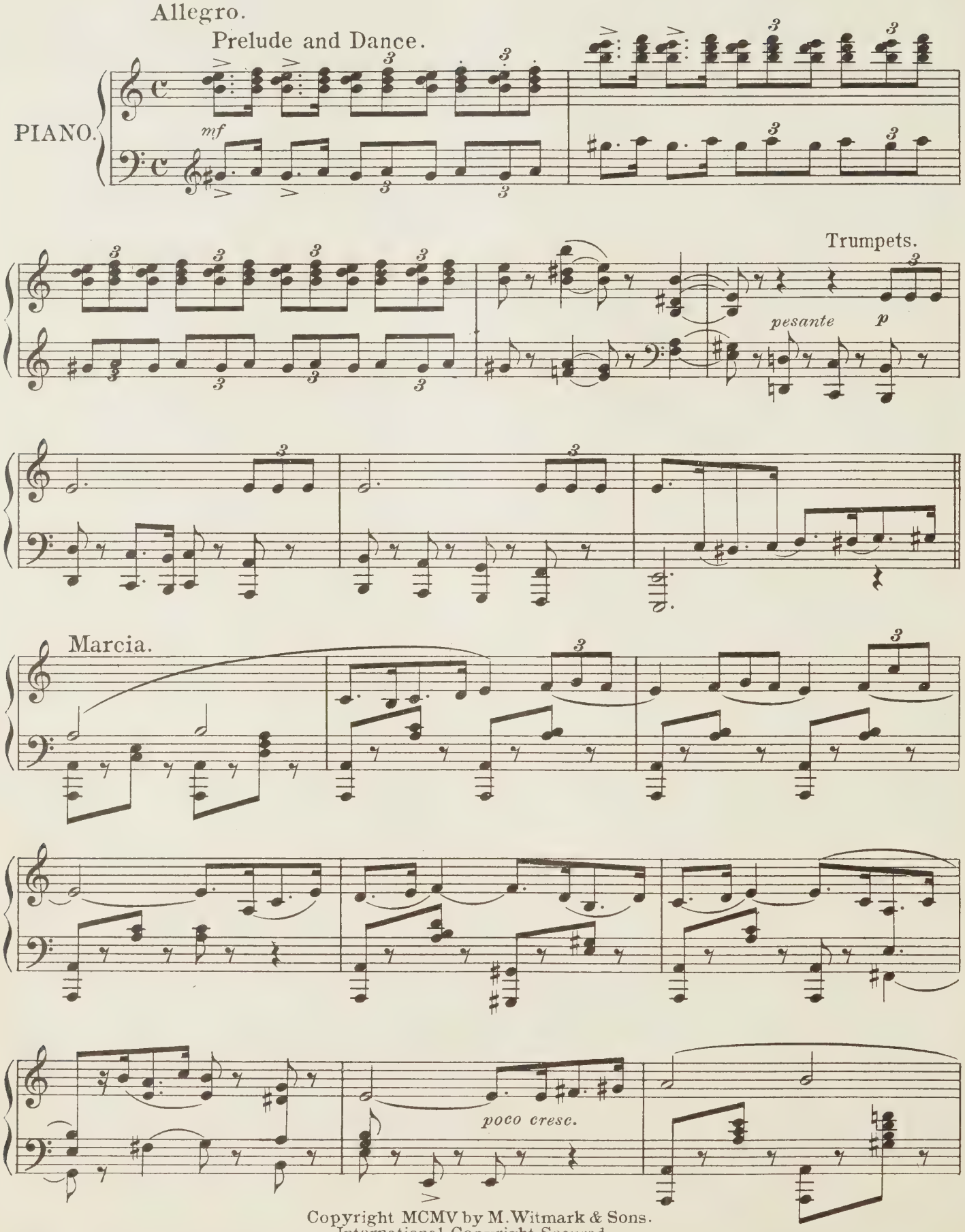

DORA.
MATRI.
I fear that we must bear in mind
JACK.
dear Not a day or a month or a year
FOR.
We'll have to go to
For-get not cru - el - ty
That to be cru'l is to be kind, is
There are po - ets who say love lives but for a day But my
jail Be - cause their law must nev - - er fail, Be-cause their law must

DORA.
is nev - er kind - - ness.
MATRI.
to be kind.
JACK.
love song for - ev - er you'll hear.
FOR.
nev - er, nev - - er fail. But to
PENNYPACKER.
I have ac-quir-ed mon-ey so must go to jail But to
SOP.& ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
And to

DORA & MATRI. with SOP. & ALTO.
And to prove that his love He will
JACK with TENORS.
And to prove that his love He will
FOR. & PENN with BASS.
my I
prove that his love is sin - cere He will search all the world far and
search all the world And tho' a - ges have passed till he finds you at
search all the world And tho' a - ges have passed till he finds you at
near And tho' a - ges have passed till he finds you at
cresc.
last he will love you for ev - er my dear I will
last he will love you for ev - er my dear
last he will love you for ev - er my dear
molto
e rall.

love you for - ev - er my dear, not a
I will love you for -
I will love you for -
day or a month or a year There are Po - ets who
ev - er my dear I will love you through Po - ets may
ev - er my dear There are Po - ets who
say love lives on - ly a day but my love Song for - ev - er you'll
say love lives on - ly a day but my love Song for - ev - er you'll
say love lives on - ly a day but my love Song for - ev - er you'll


DORA.
ff
hear
And to
hear
And to prove that my love is Sin - cere,
hear
And to prove that my love is Sin - cere, is Sin -
hear you'll hear, And to prove that my love is Sin - cere, is Sin -
fff
prove my Love Sin - - - cere, I will search all the
cere, I will Search all the world far and near,
and though
cere, I will Search all the world far and near, I will search and though
cere, I will Search all the world far and near, I will search and though

world far and near and will
ag - es have passed till I find you at last, I will
ag - es have passed till I find you at last, I will
ag - es have passed till I find you at last, I will
love you for - ev - er my dear.
love you for - ev - er my dear.
love you for - ev - er my dear.
love you for - ev - er my dear.
sempre pp


Presto.
sfz

Opening Chorus.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

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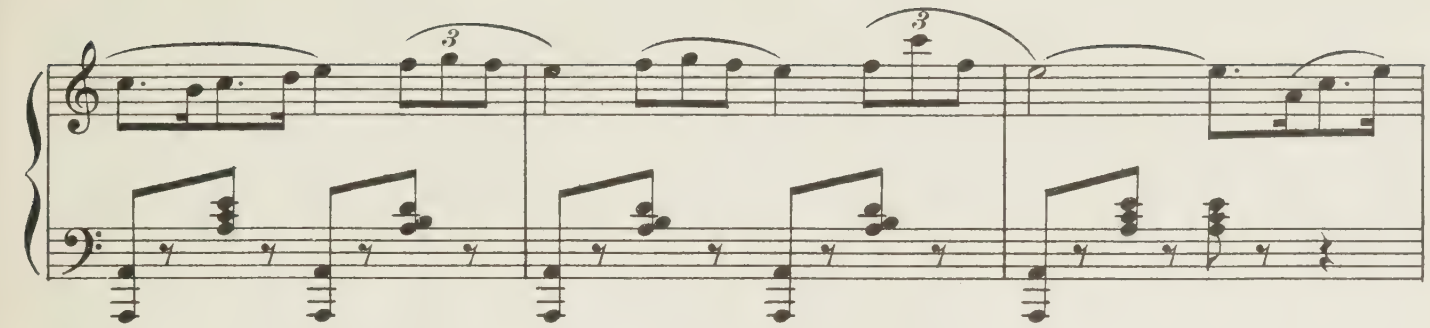
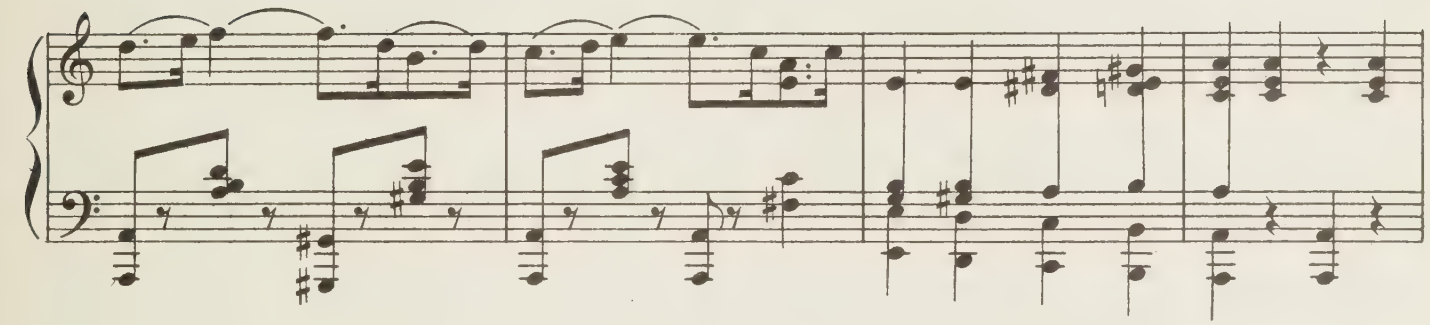

Allegro marcato.

Automatic Servants.

SOPRANO.

We are ser-vants au - to - mat - ic of this splendid hos-tel - ry, We are

ALTO.

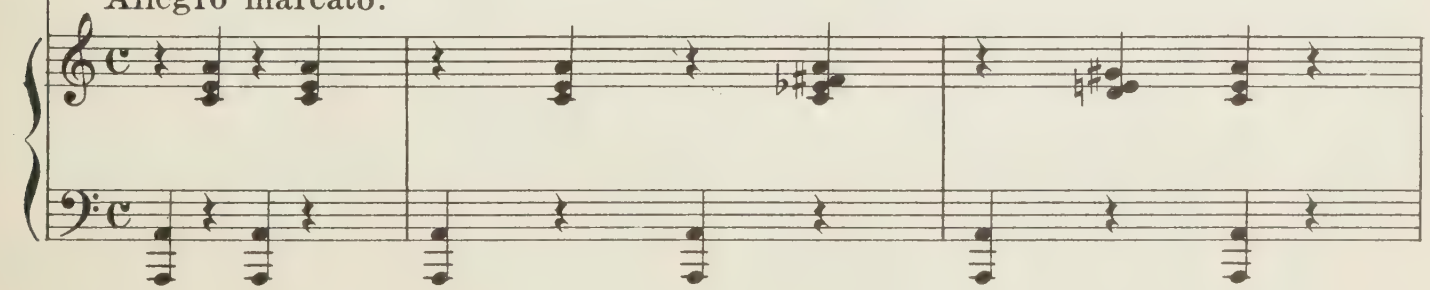
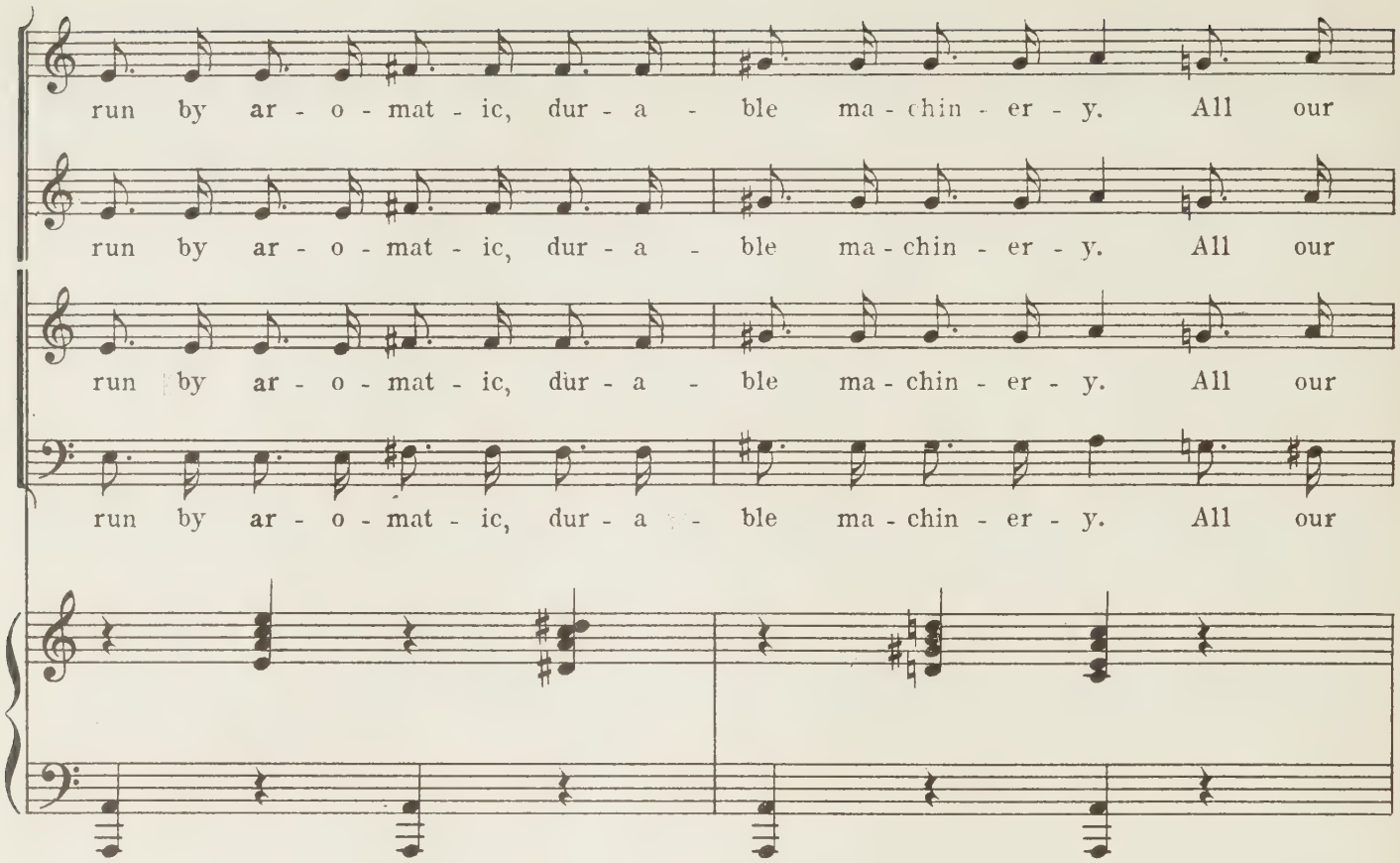
We are ser-vants au - to - mat - ic of this splendid hos-tel - ry, We are

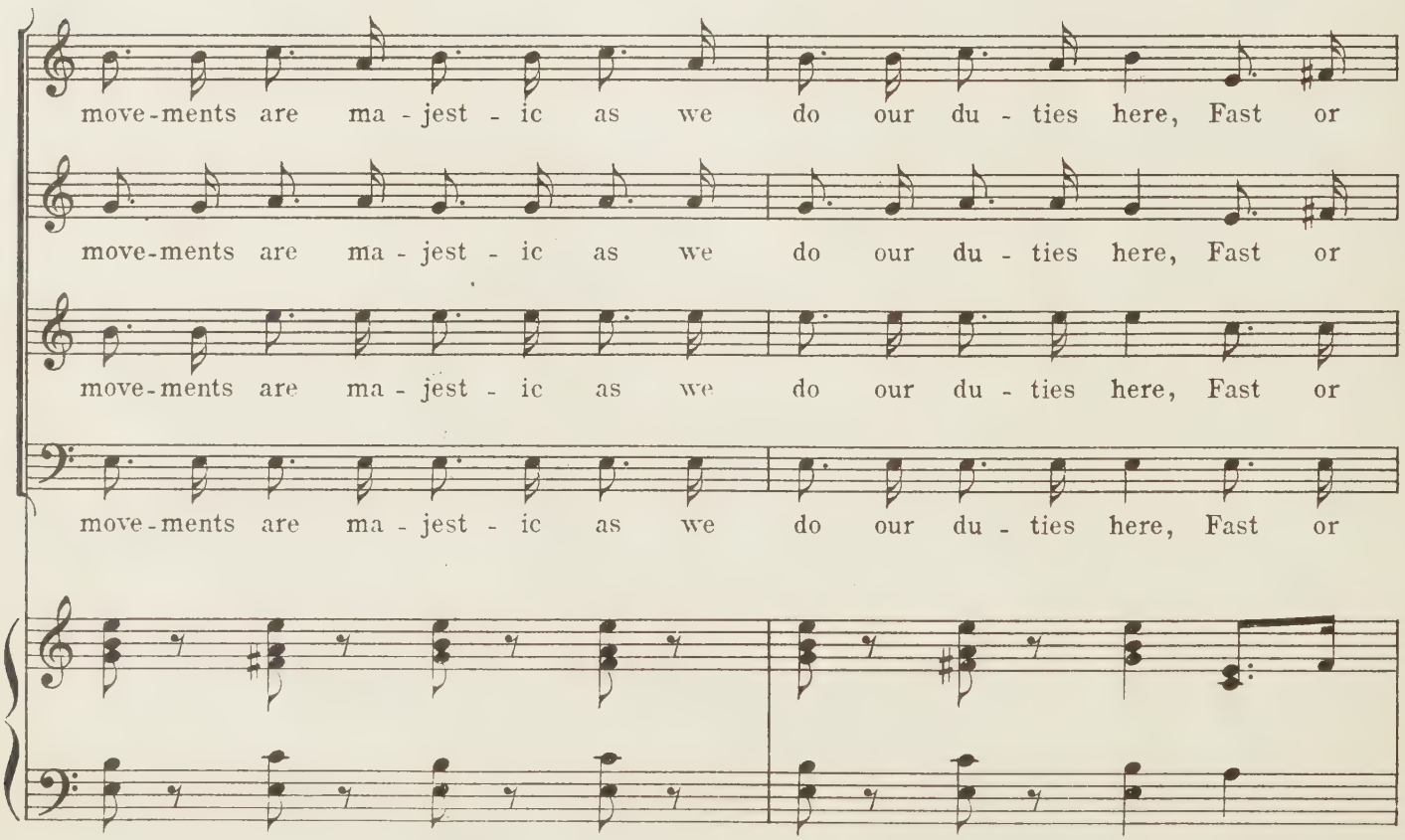
TENOR.

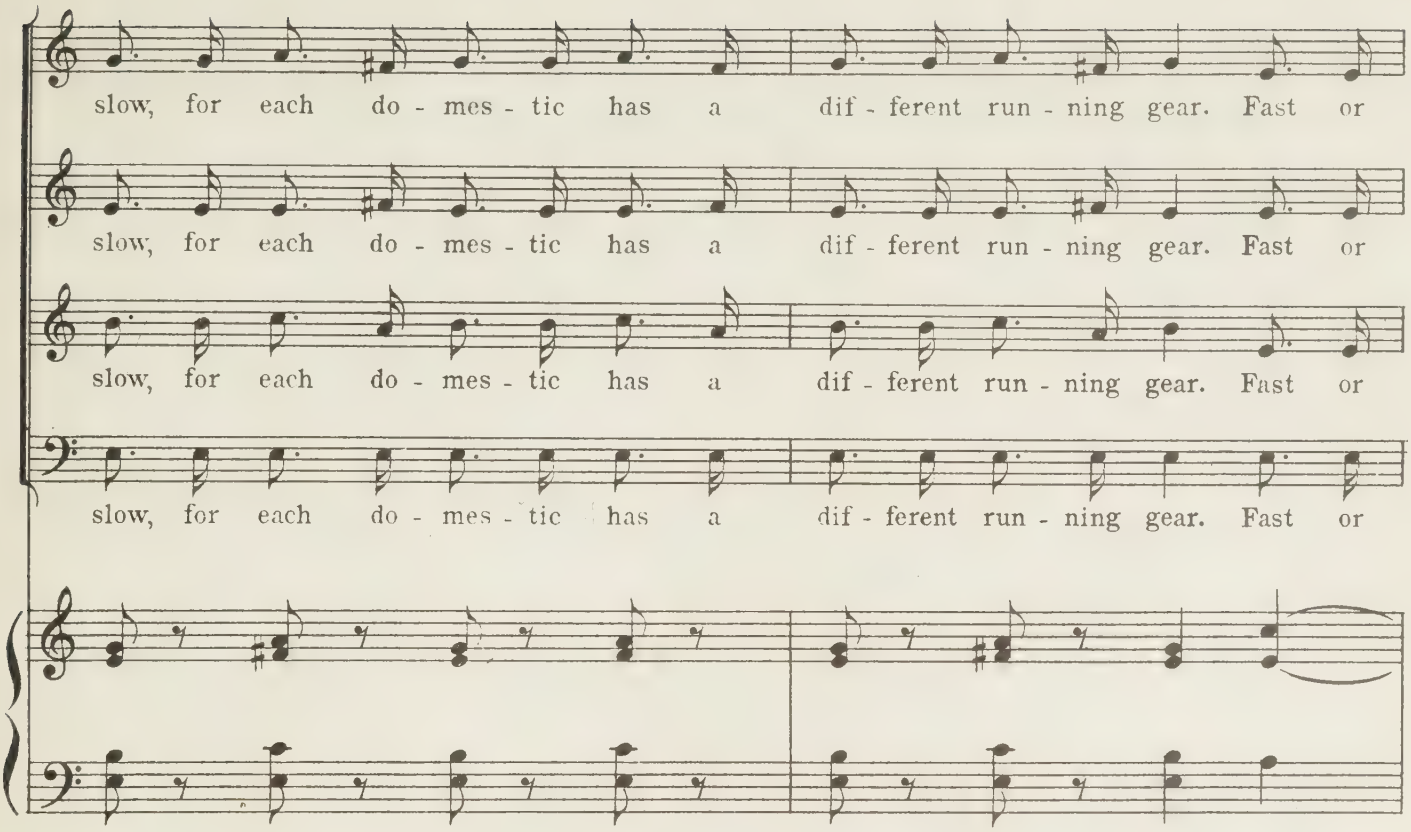
We are ser-vants au - to - mat - ic of this splendid hos-tel - ry, We are

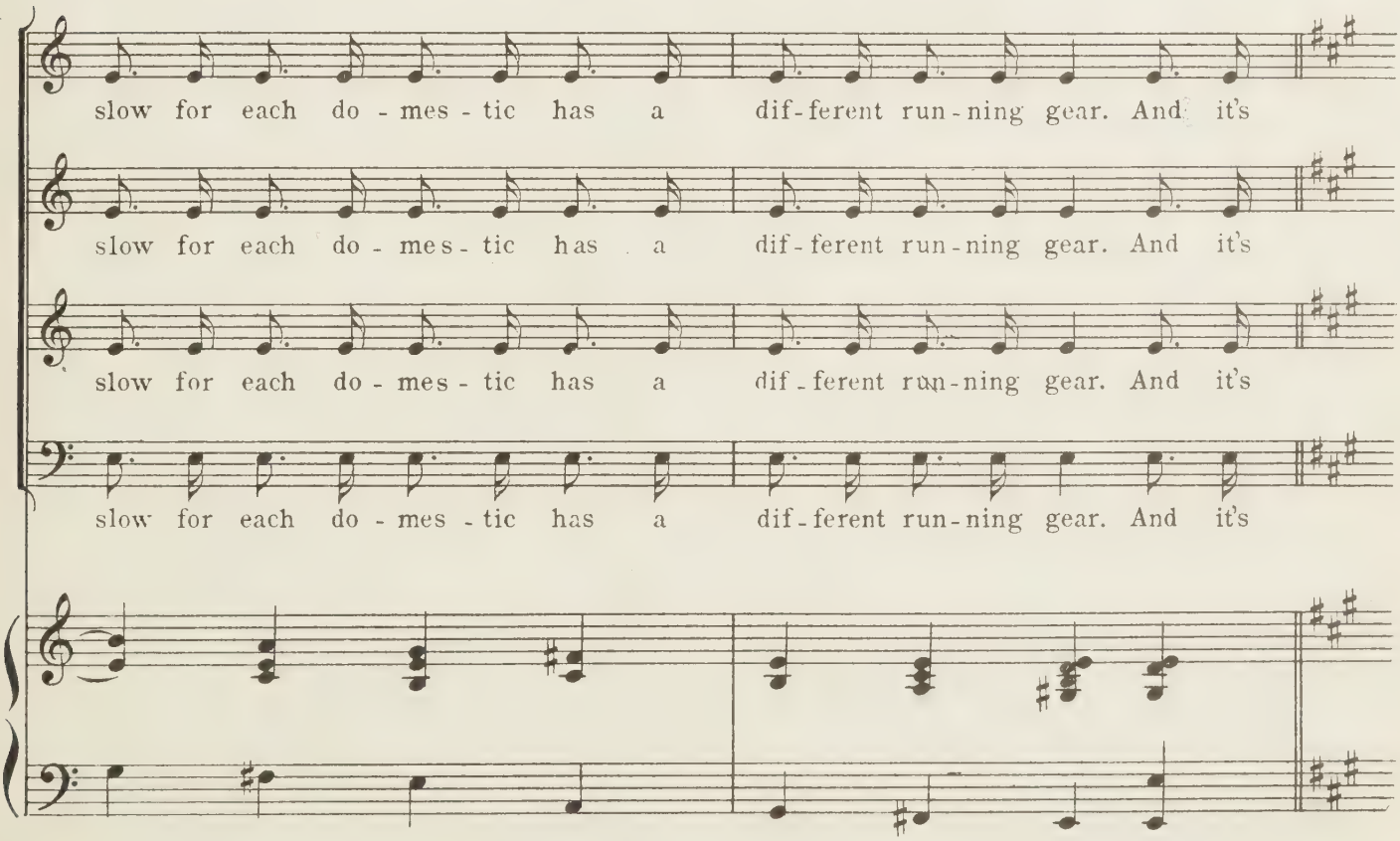
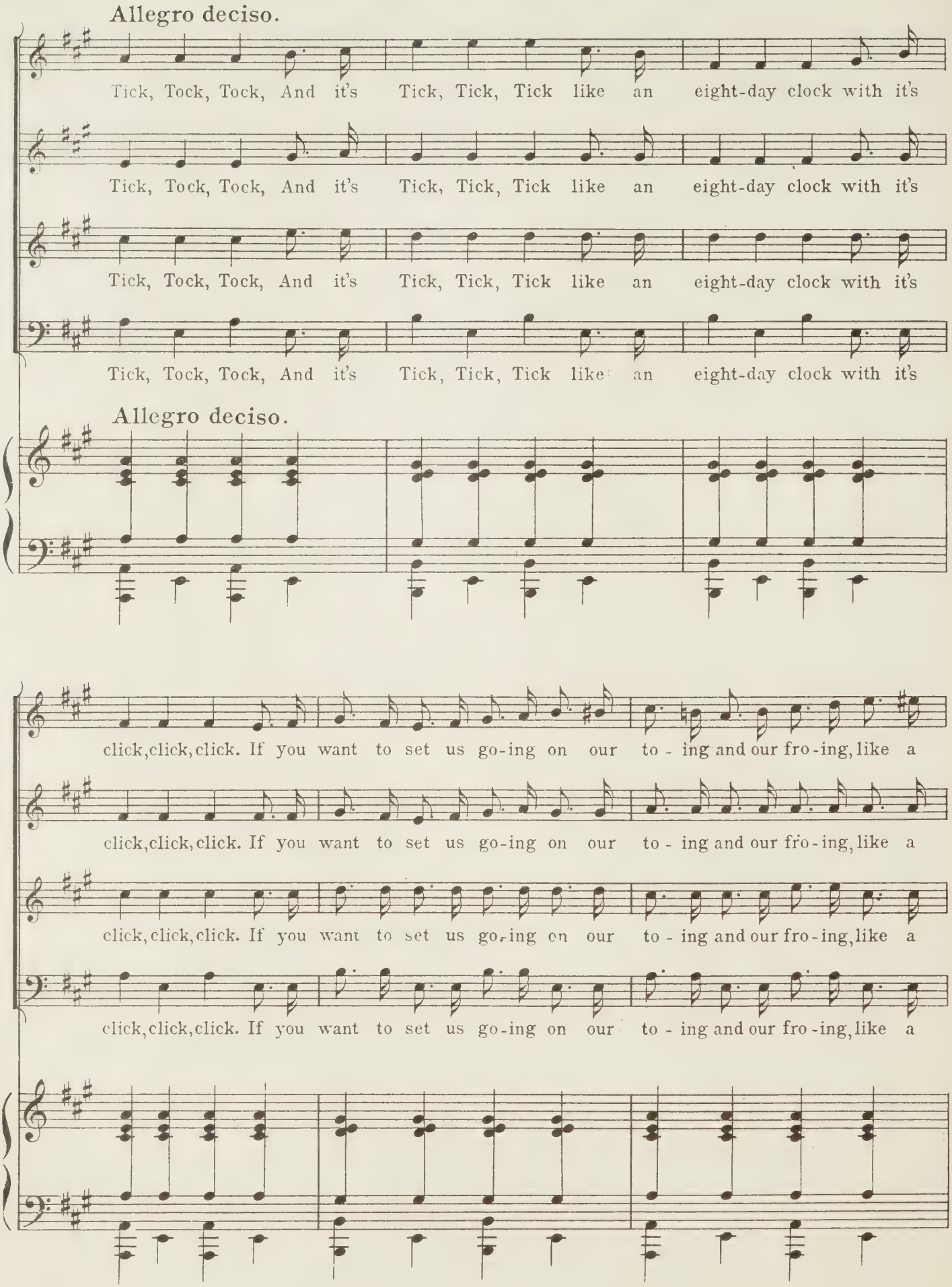
BASS.

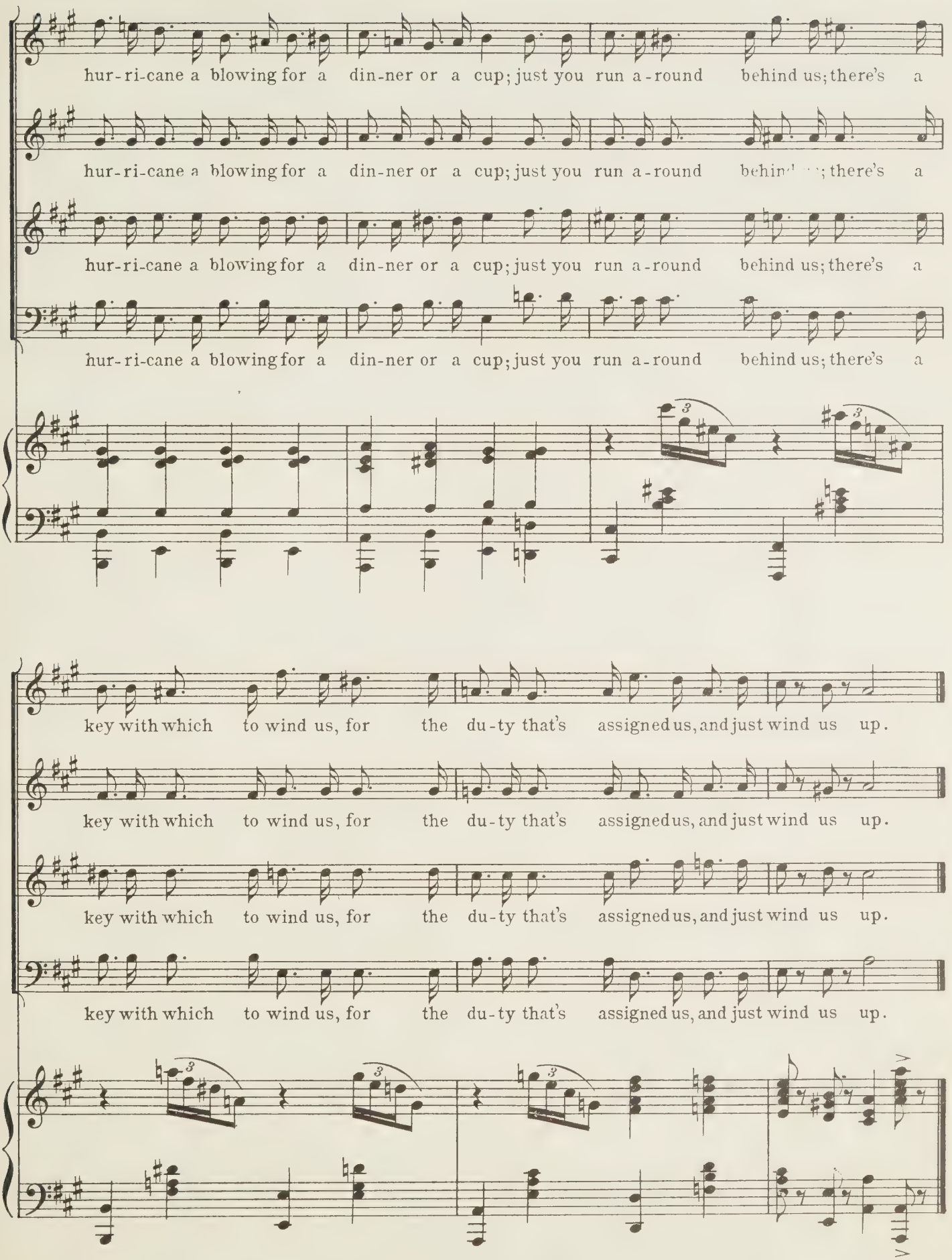
We are ser-vants au - to - mat - ic of this splendid hos-tel - ry, We are

Allegro marcato.


run by ar - o - mat - ic, dur - a - ble ma - chin - er - y. All our
run by ar - o - mat - ic, dur - a - ble ma - chin - er - y. All our
run by ar - o - mat - ic, dur - a - ble ma - chin - er - y. All our
run by ar - o - mat - ic, dur - a - ble ma - chin - er - y. All our


move-ments are ma - jest - ic as we do our du - ties here, Fast or
move-ments are ma - jest - ic as we do our du - ties here, Fast or
move-ments are ma - jest - ic as we do our du - ties here, Fast or
move-ments are ma - jest - ic as we do our du - ties here, Fast or


slow, for each do - mes - tic has a dif - ferent run - ning gear. Fast or
slow, for each do - mes - tic has a dif - ferent run - ning gear. Fast or
slow, for each do - mes - tic has a dif - ferent run - ning gear. Fast or
slow, for each do - mes - tic has a dif - ferent run - ning gear. Fast or

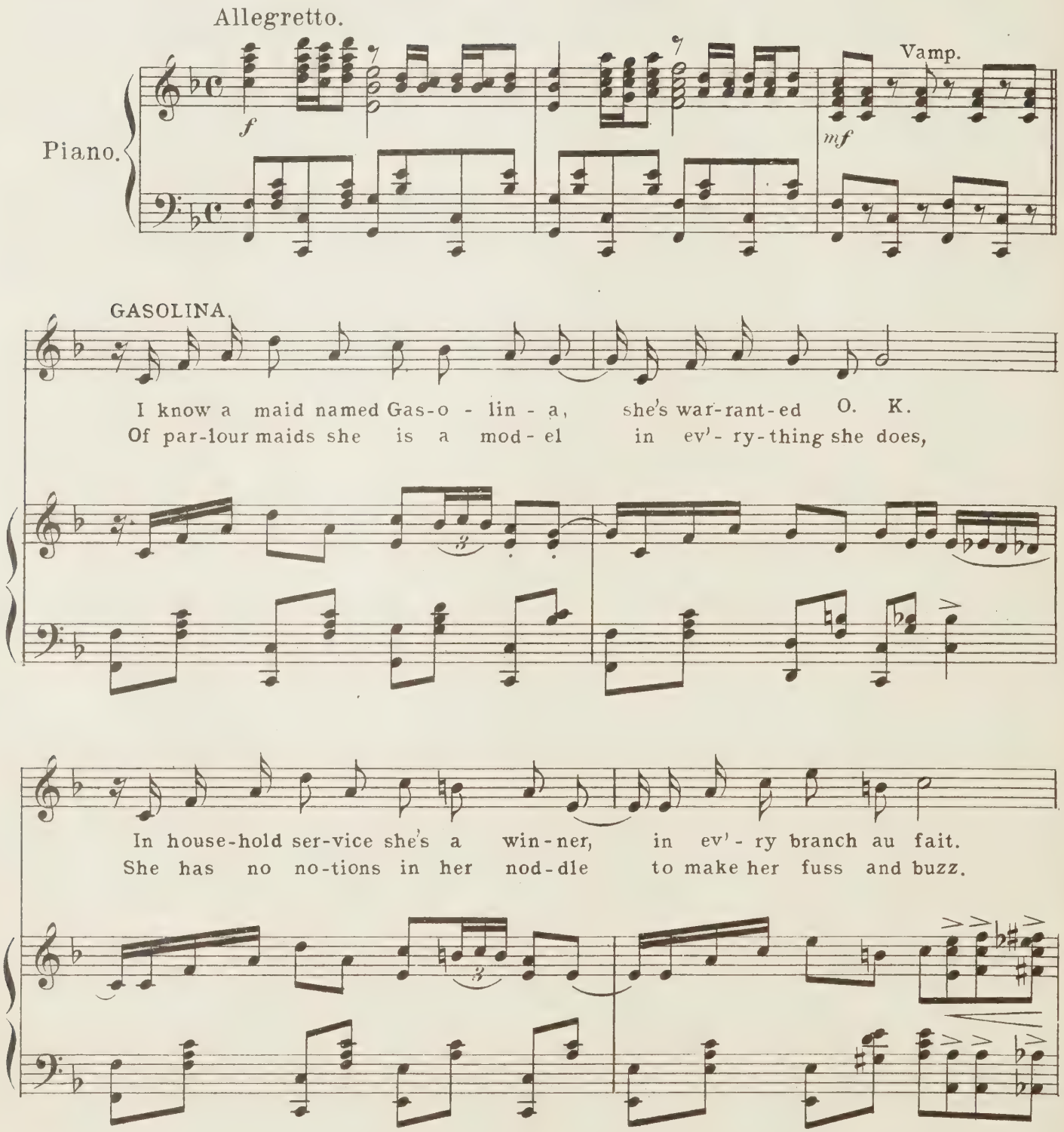

slow for each do - mes - tic has a dif-ferent run-ning gear. And it's
slow for each do - mes - tic has a dif-ferent run-ning gear. And it's
slow for each do - mes - tic has a dif-ferent run-ning gear. And it's
slow for each do - mes - tic has a dif-ferent run-ning gear. And it's

Allegro deciso.
Tick, Tock, Tock, And it's Tick, Tick, Tick like an eight-day clock with it's
Tick, Tock, Tock, And it's Tick, Tick, Tick like an eight-day clock with it's
Tick, Tock, Tock, And it's Tick, Tick, Tick like an eight-day clock with it's
Tick, Tock, Tock, And it's Tick, Tick, Tick like an eight-day clock with it's
Allegro deciso.
click, click, click. If you want to set us go-ing on our to - ing and our fro-ing, like a
click, click, click. If you want to set us go-ing on our to - ing and our fro-ing, like a
click, click, click. If you want to set us go-ing on our to - ing and our fro-ing, like a
click, click, click. If you want to set us go-ing on our to - ing and our fro-ing, like a


hur-ri-cane a blowing for a din-ner or a cup; just you run a-round behind us; there's a
hur-ri-cane a blowing for a din-ner or a cup; just you run a-round behind us; there's a
hur-ri-cane a blowing for a din-ner or a cup; just you run a-round behind us; there's a
hur-ri-cane a blowing for a din-ner or a cup; just you run a-round behind us; there's a
key with which to wind us, for the du-ty that's assigned us, and just wind us up.
key with which to wind us, for the du-ty that's assigned us, and just wind us up.
key with which to wind us, for the du-ty that's assigned us, and just wind us up.
key with which to wind us, for the du-ty that's assigned us, and just wind us up.

3391

"My Gasoline Maid"

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Allegretto.
Piano.
f
mf
Vamp.
GASOLINA.
I know a maid named Gas-o - lin - a, she's war-rant-ed O. K.
Of par-lour maids she is a mod - el in ev'- ry-thing she does,
In house-hold ser-vice she's a win-ner, in ev'- ry branch au fait.
She has no no-tions in her nod-dle to make her fuss and buzz.

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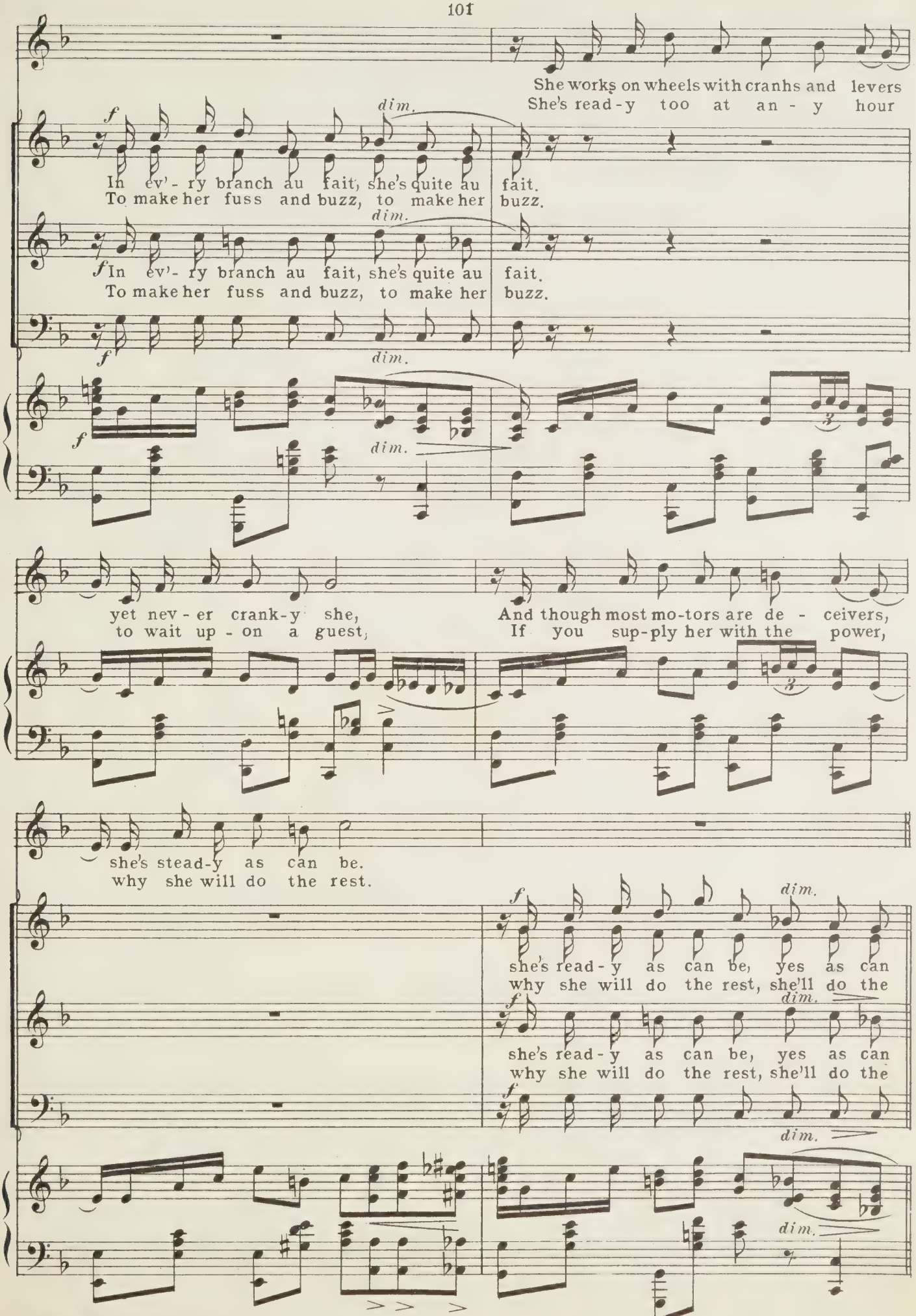
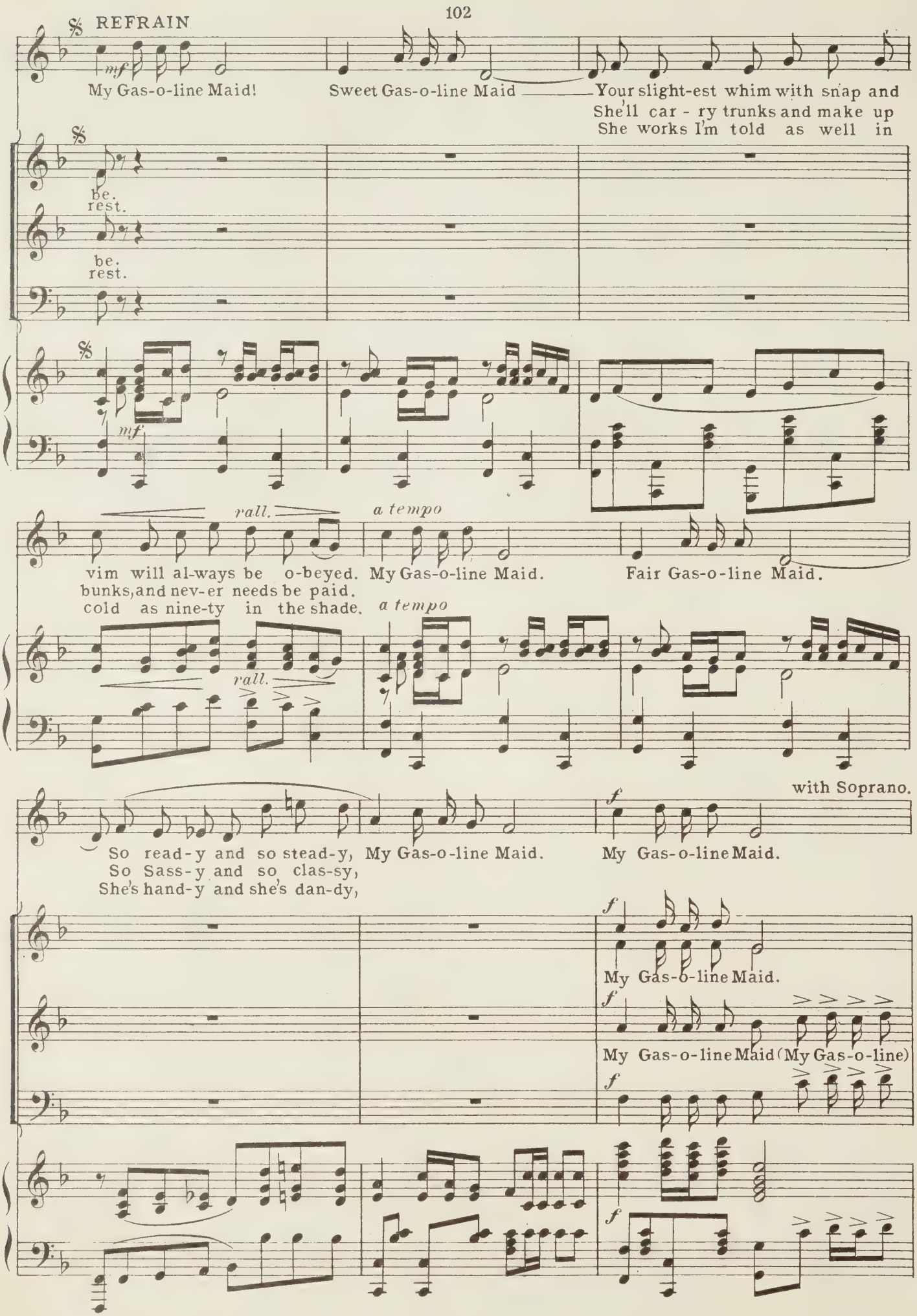
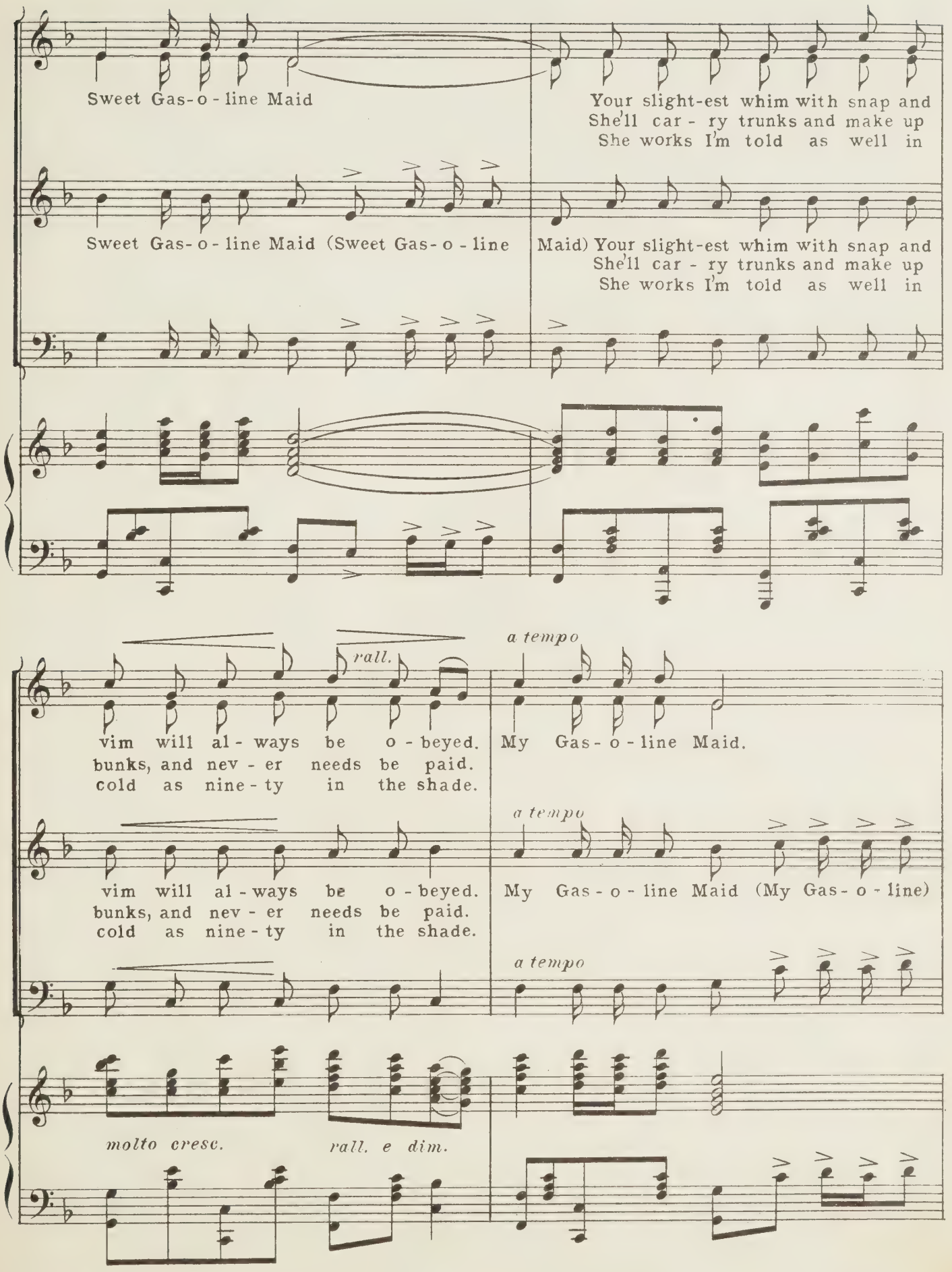
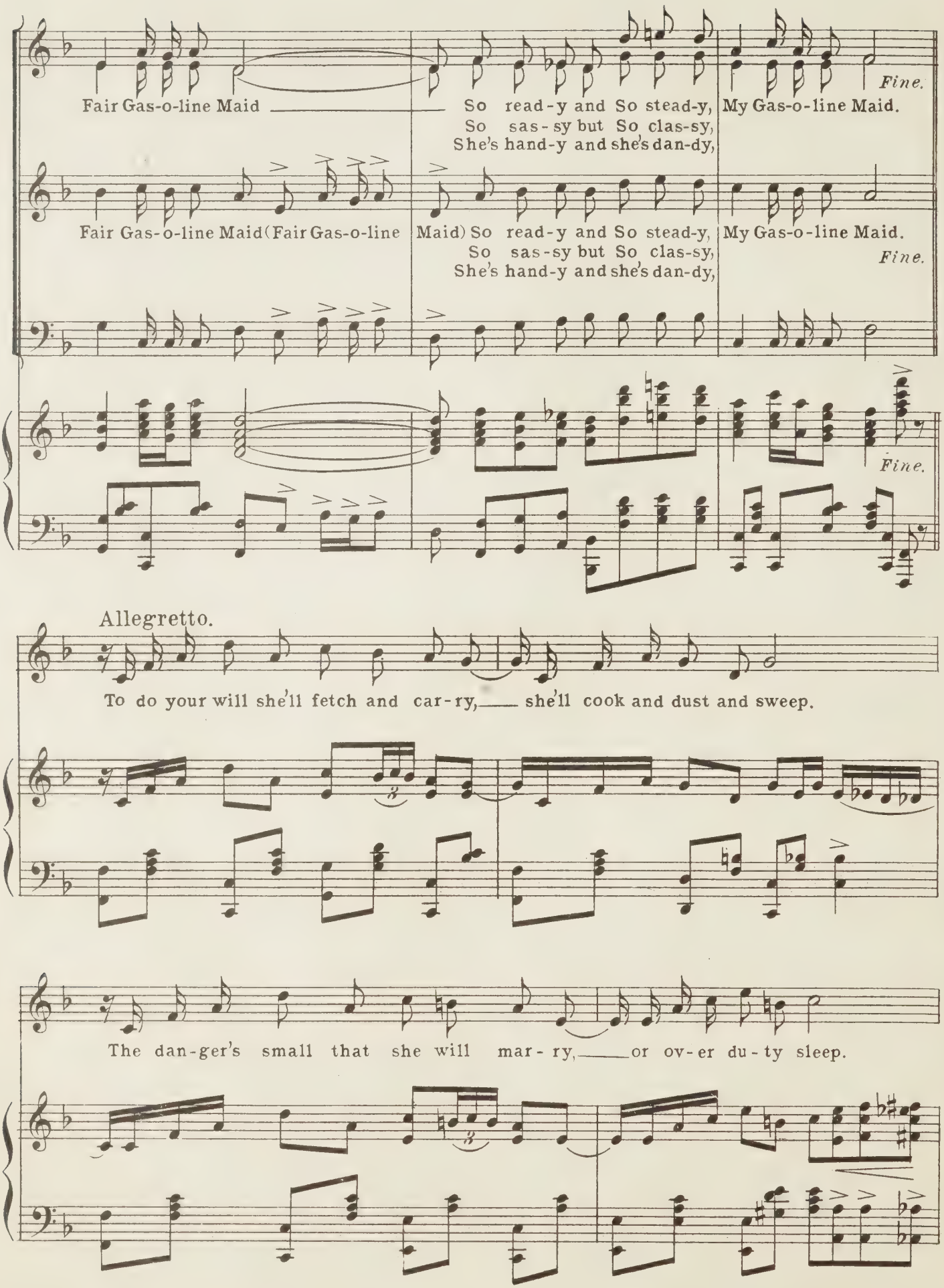
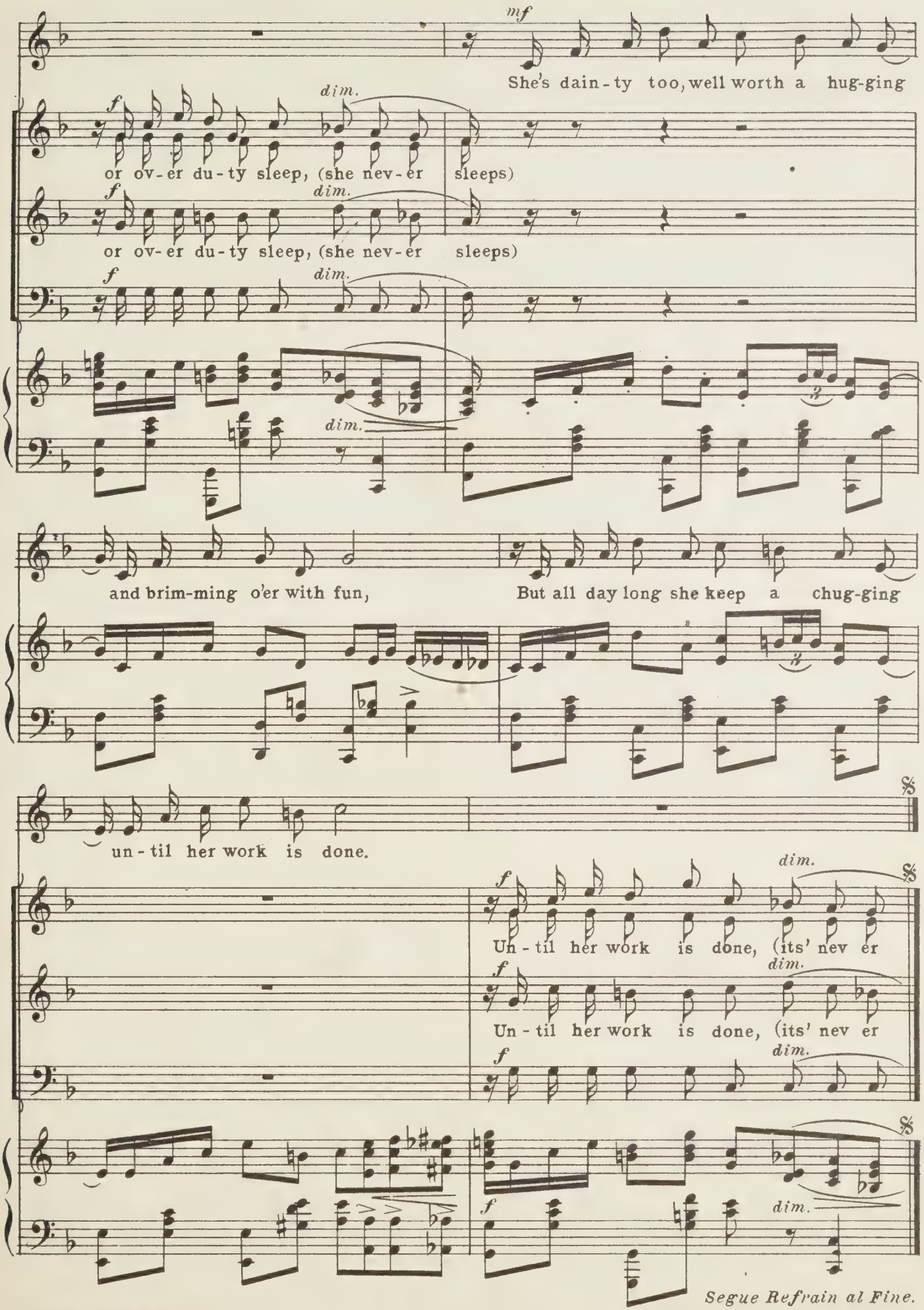
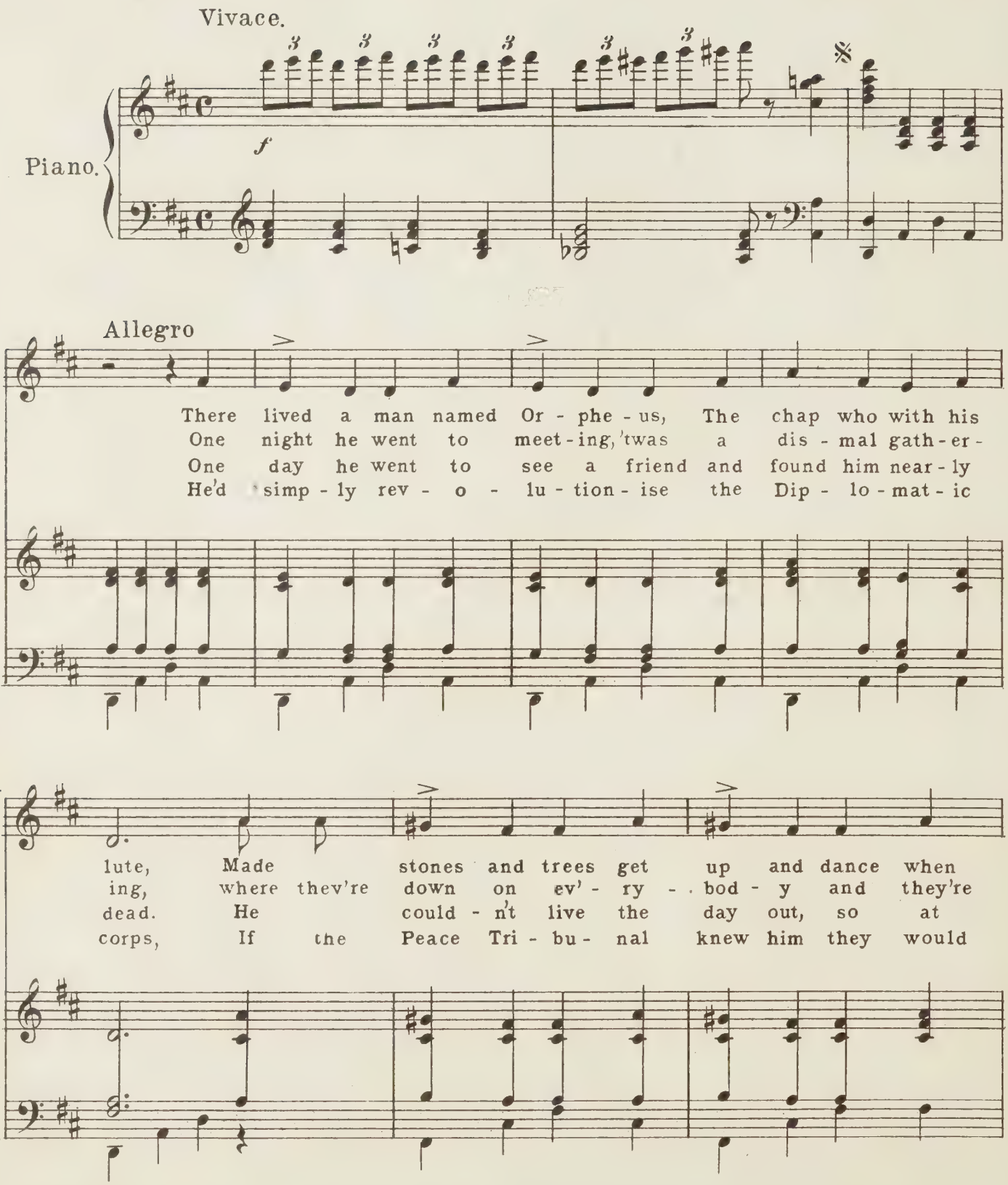

She works on wheels with cranhs and levers
She's read-y too at an - y hour
In ev'- ry branch au fait, she's quite au fait.
To make her fuss and buzz, to make her buzz.
In ev'- ry branch au fait, she's quite au fait.
To make her fuss and buzz, to make her buzz.
yet nev - er crank-y she,
to wait up - on a guest;
And though most mo-tors are de - ceivers,
If you sup-ply her with the power,
she's stead-y as can be.
why she will do the rest.
she's read - y as can be, yes as can
why she will do the rest, she'll do the
she's read - y as can be, yes as can
why she will do the rest, she'll do the

REFRAIN
mf
My Gas-o-line Maid!
Sweet Gas-o-line Maid
Your slight-est whim with snap and
She'll car - ry trunks and make up
She works I'm told as well in
be.
rest.
be.
rest.
mf
rall.
a tempo
vim will al-ways be o-beyed. My Gas-o-line Maid.
Fair Gas-o-line Maid.
bunks, and nev-er needs be paid.
cold as nine-ty in the shade.
a tempo
rall.
with Soprano.
So read-y and so stead-y, My Gas-o-line Maid.
My Gas-o-line Maid.
So Sass-y and so clas-sy,
She's hand-y and she's dan-dy,
f
My Gas-o-line Maid.
My Gas-o-line Maid (My Gas-o-line)

Sweet Gas-o-line Maid
Your slight-est whim with snap and
She'll car - ry trunks and make up
She works I'm told as well in
Sweet Gas-o-line Maid (Sweet Gas-o-line
Maid) Your slight-est whim with snap and
She'll car - ry trunks and make up
She works I'm told as well in
rall.
a tempo
vim will al - ways be o - beyed.
bunks, and nev - er needs be paid.
cold as nine - ty in the shade.
My Gas-o-line Maid.
a tempo
vim will al - ways be o - beyed.
bunks, and nev - er needs be paid.
cold as nine - ty in the shade.
My Gas-o-line Maid (My Gas-o-line)
a tempo
molto cresc.
rall. e dim.


Fair Gas-o-line Maid
So read-y and So stead-y,
So sas-sy but So clas-sy,
She's hand-y and she's dan-dy,
My Gas-o-line Maid.
Fine.
Fair Gas-o-line Maid (Fair Gas-o-line
Maid) So read-y and So stead-y,
So sas-sy but So clas-sy,
She's hand-y and she's dan-dy,
My Gas-o-line Maid.
Fine.
Fine.
Allegretto.
To do your will she'll fetch and car-ry, she'll cook and dust and sweep.
The dan-ger's small that she will mar-ry, or ov-er du-ty sleep.

mf
She's dain-ty too, well worth a hug-ging
f
dim.
or ov-er du-ty sleep, (she nev-er sleeps)
f
dim.
or ov-er du-ty sleep, (she nev-er sleeps)
f
dim.
dim.
and brim-ming o'er with fun,
But all day long she keep a chug-ging
un-til her work is done.
f
dim.
Un-til her work is done, (its' nev er
f
dim.
Un-til her work is done, (its' nev er
f
dim.
f
dim.
Segue Refrain al Fine.

3389

The Irresistible Tune.

MANUEL KLEIN.

Vivace.
Piano.
Allegro
There lived a man named Or - phe - us, The chap who with his
One night he went to meet - ing, 'twas a dis - mal gath - er -
One day he went to see a friend and found him near - ly
He'd simp - ly rev - o - lu - tion - ise the Dip - lo - mat - ic
lute, Made stones and trees get up and dance when
ing, where thev're down on ev' - ry - bod - y and they're
dead. He could - n't live the day out, so at
corps, If the Peace Tri - bu - nal knew him they would

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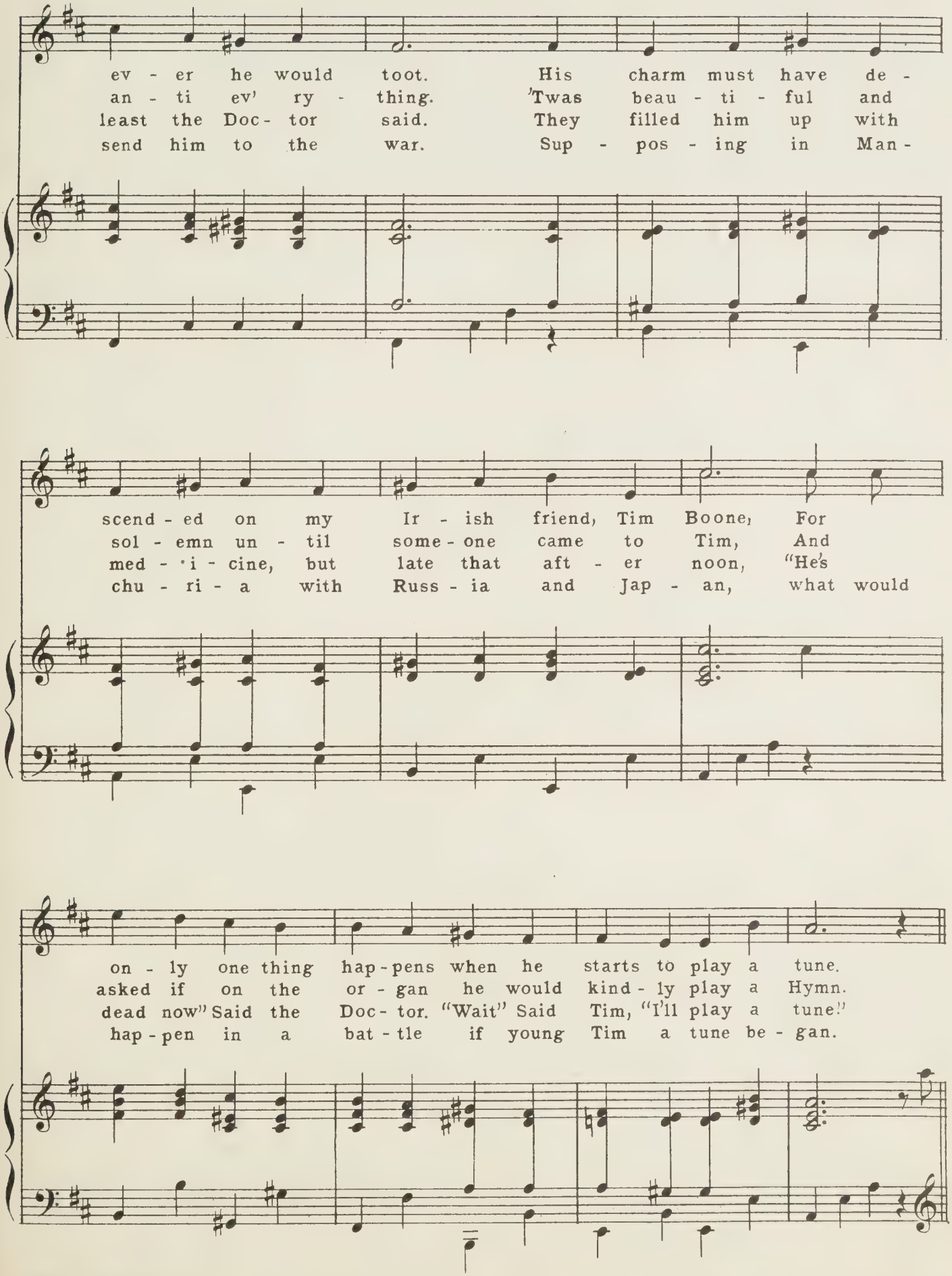
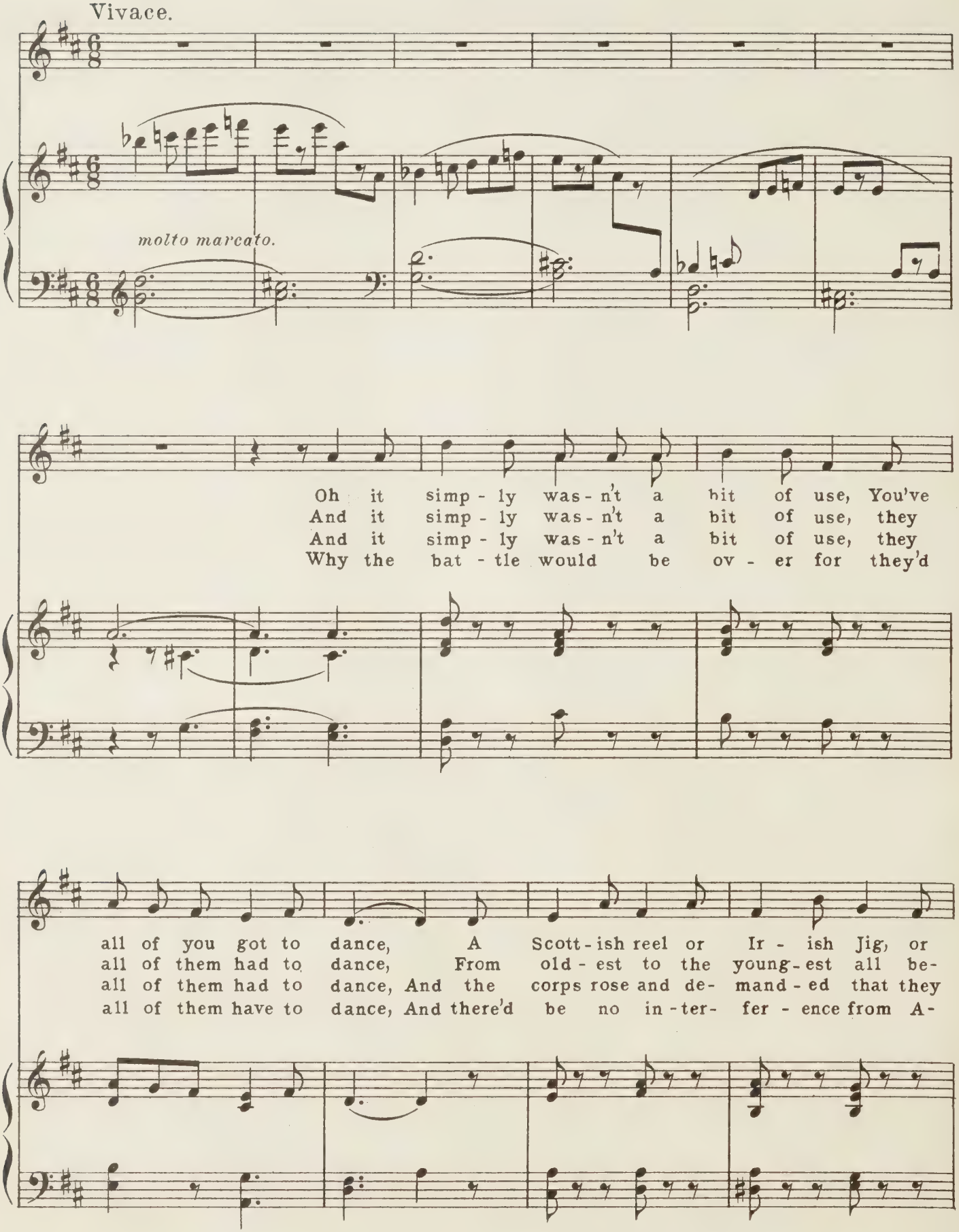
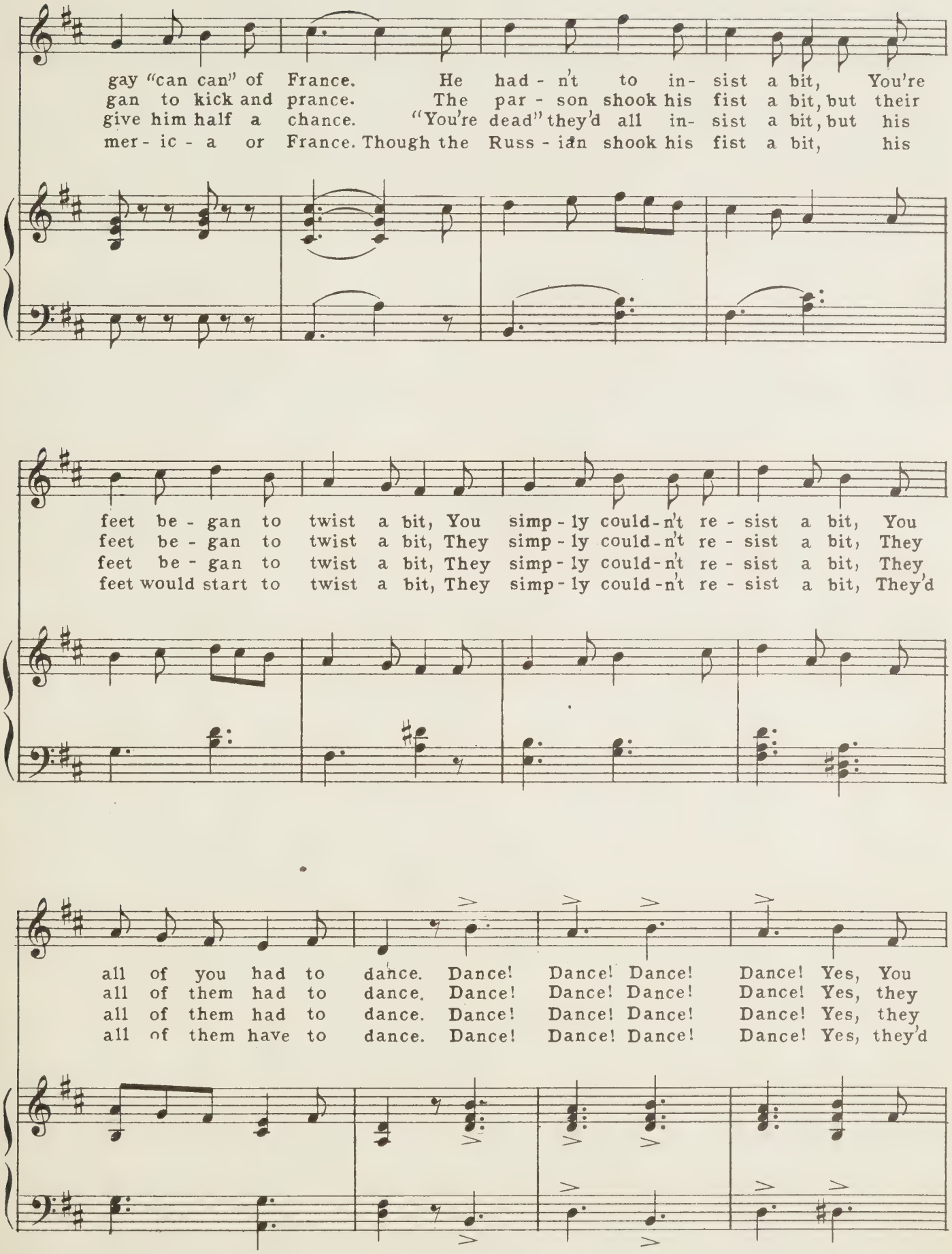
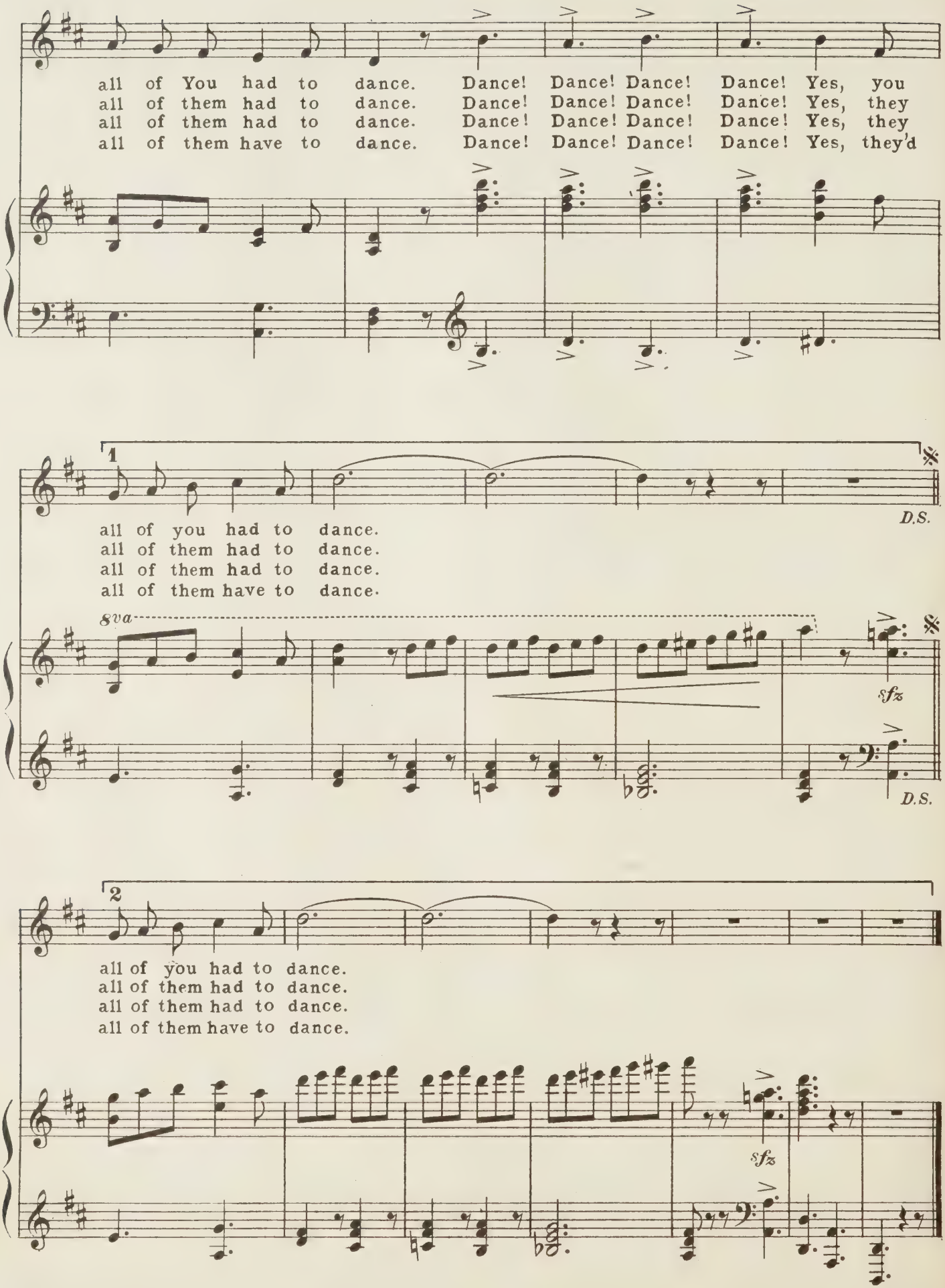

ev - er he would toot. His charm must have de -
an - ti ev' ry - thing. 'Twas beau - ti - ful and
least the Doc- tor said. They filled him up with
send him to the war. Sup - pos - ing in Man -
scend - ed on my Ir - ish friend, Tim Boone, For
sol - emn un - til some - one came to Tim, And
med - i - cine, but late that aft - er noon, "He's
chu - ri - a with Russ - ia and Jap - an, what would
on - ly one thing hap - pens when he starts to play a tune.
asked if on the or - gan he would kind - ly play a Hymn.
dead now" Said the Doc - tor. "Wait" Said Tim, "I'll play a tune!"
hap - pen in a bat - tle if young Tim a tune be - gan.

Vivace.
molto marcato.
Oh it simp - ly was - n't a bit of use, You've
And it simp - ly was - n't a bit of use, they
And it simp - ly was - n't a bit of use, they
Why the bat - tle would be ov - er for they'd
all of you got to dance, A Scott - ish reel or Ir - ish Jig, or
all of them had to dance, From old - est to the young - est all be-
all of them had to dance, And the corps rose and de- mand - ed that they
all of them have to dance, And there'd be no in - ter- fer - ence from A-

gay "can can" of France. He had - n't to in- sist a bit, You're
gan to kick and prance. The par - son shook his fist a bit, but their
give him half a chance. "You're dead" they'd all in- sist a bit, but his
mer - ic - a or France. Though the Russ - ian shook his fist a bit, his
feet be - gan to twist a bit, You simp - ly could - n't re - sist a bit, You
feet be - gan to twist a bit, They simp - ly could - n't re - sist a bit, They
feet be - gan to twist a bit, They simp - ly could - n't re - sist a bit, They
feet would start to twist a bit, They simp - ly could - n't re - sist a bit, They'd
all of you had to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, You
all of them had to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, they
all of them had to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, they
all of them have to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, they'd

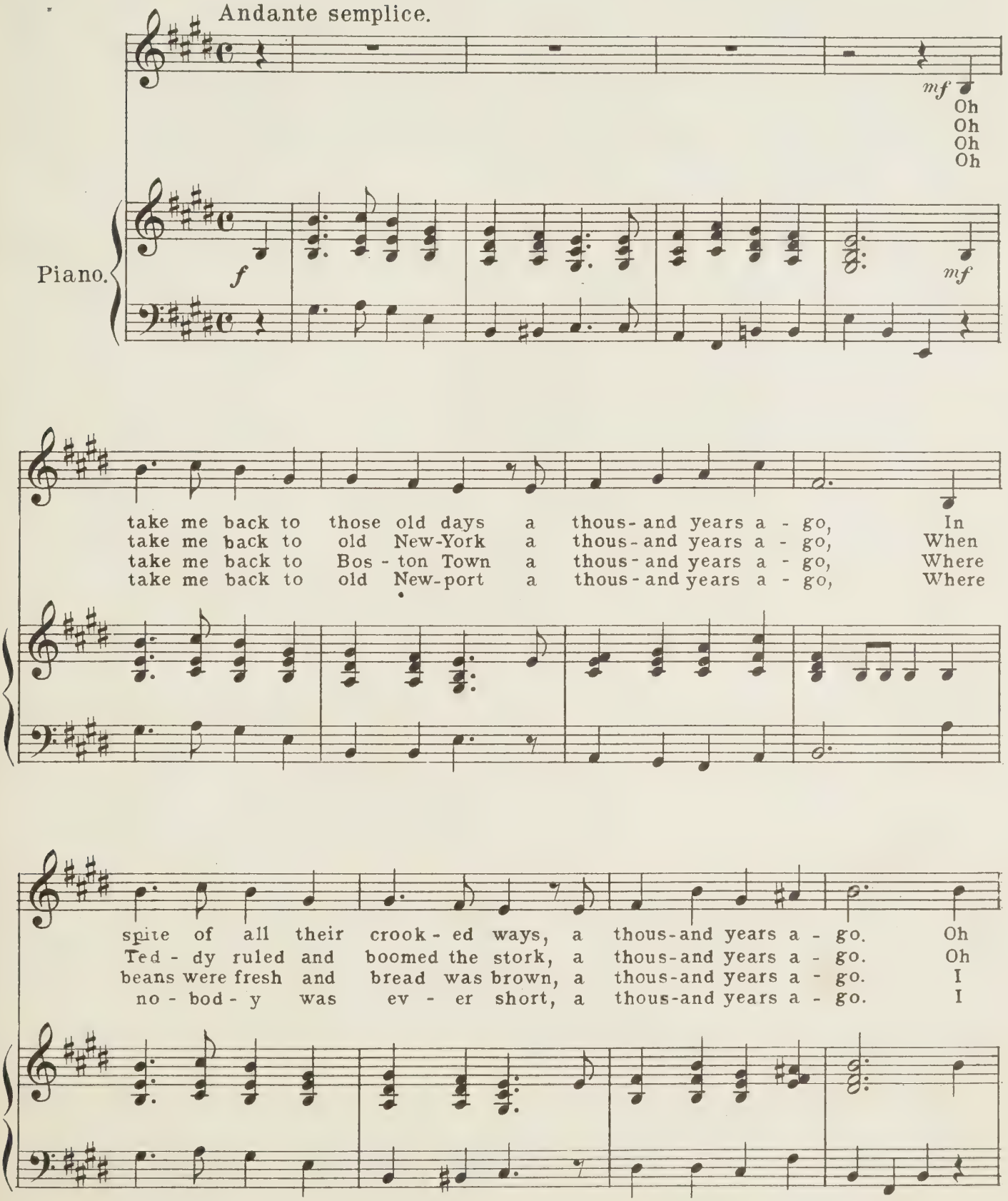

all of You had to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, you
all of them had to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, they
all of them had to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, they
all of them have to dance. Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Yes, they'd
1
all of you had to dance.
all of them had to dance.
all of them had to dance.
all of them have to dance.
8va
sfz
D.S.
2
all of you had to dance.
all of them had to dance.
all of them had to dance.
all of them have to dance.
sfz

3390

"I Want to Go Home Now"

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Andante semplice.

mf
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
Piano.
f
mf
take me back to those old days a thous-and years a - go, In
take me back to old New-York a thous-and years a - go, When
take me back to Bos - ton Town a thous-and years a - go, Where
take me back to old New-port a thous-and years a - go, Where
spite of all their crook - ed ways, a thous-and years a - go. Oh
Ted - dy ruled and boomed the stork, a thous-and years a - go. Oh
beans were fresh and bread was brown, a thous-and years a - go. I
no - bod - y was ev - er short, a thous-and years a - go. I

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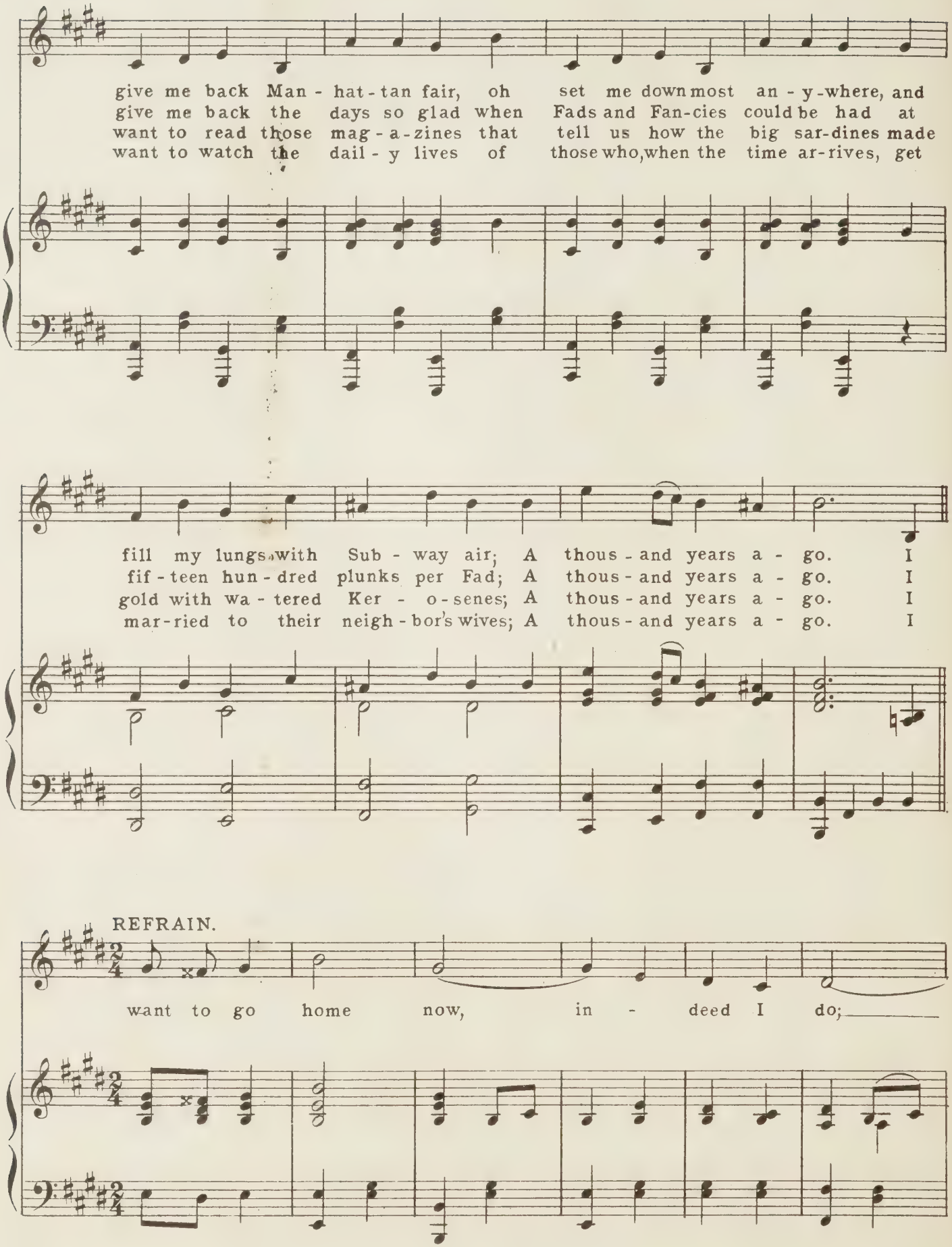
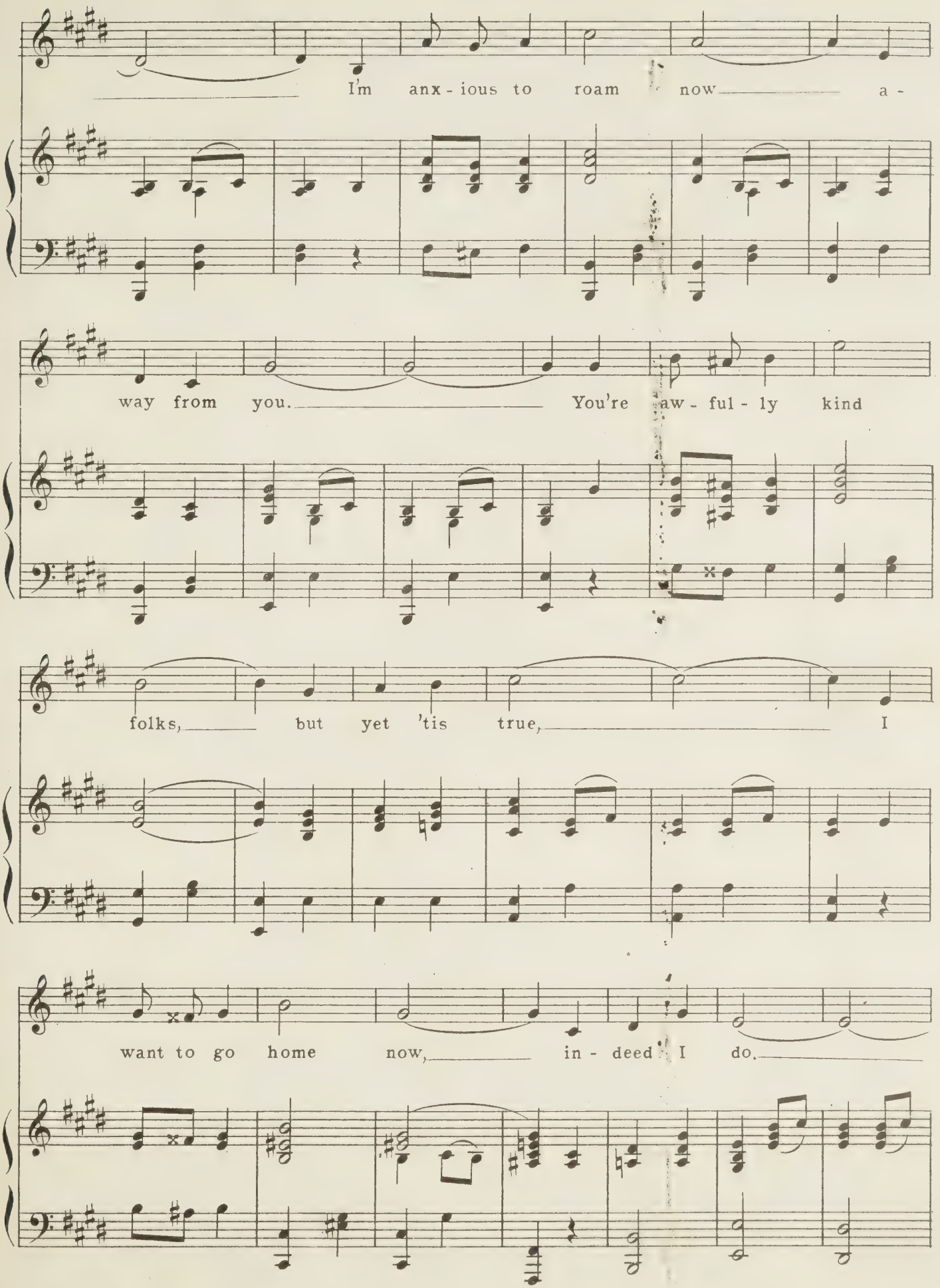
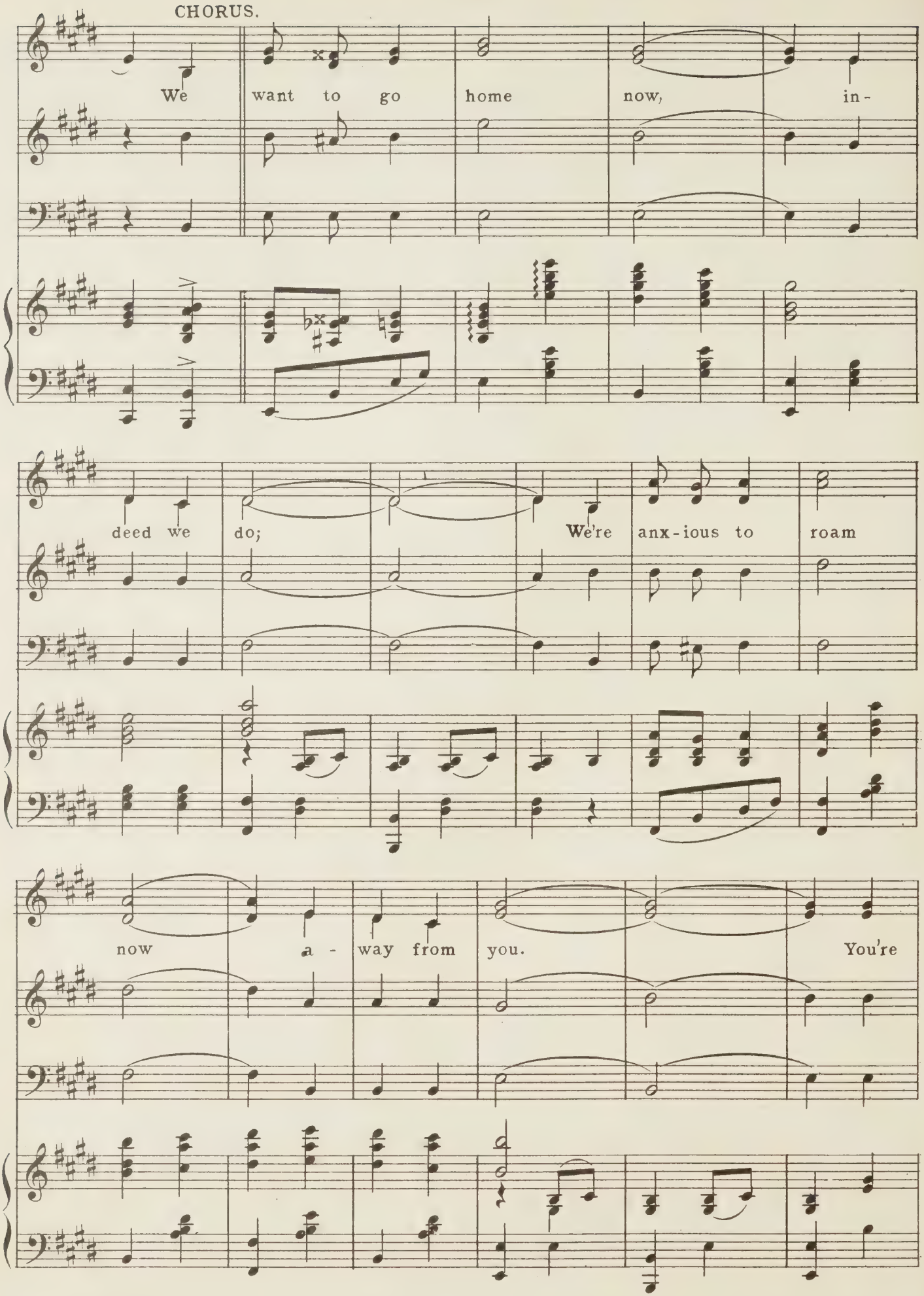
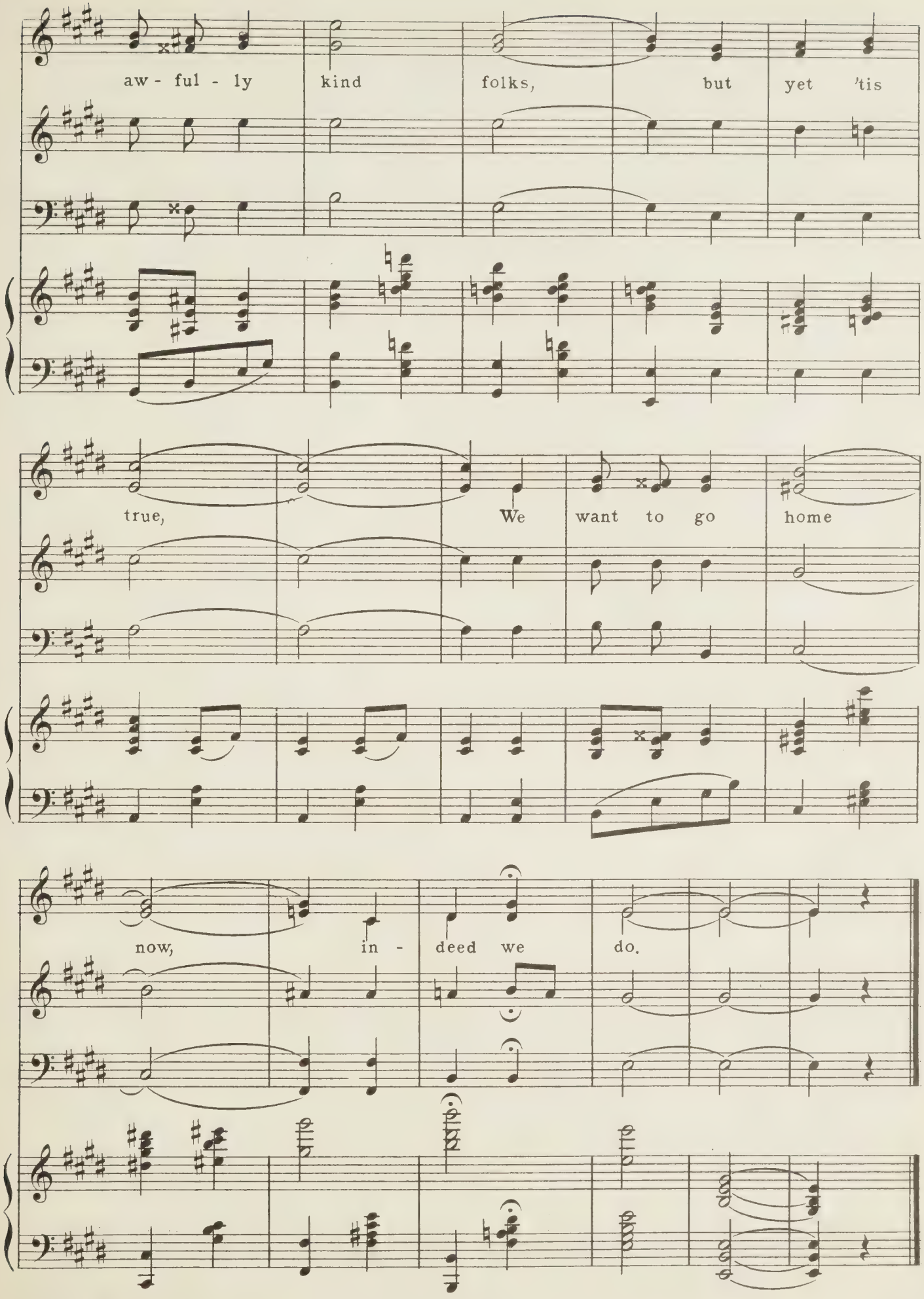
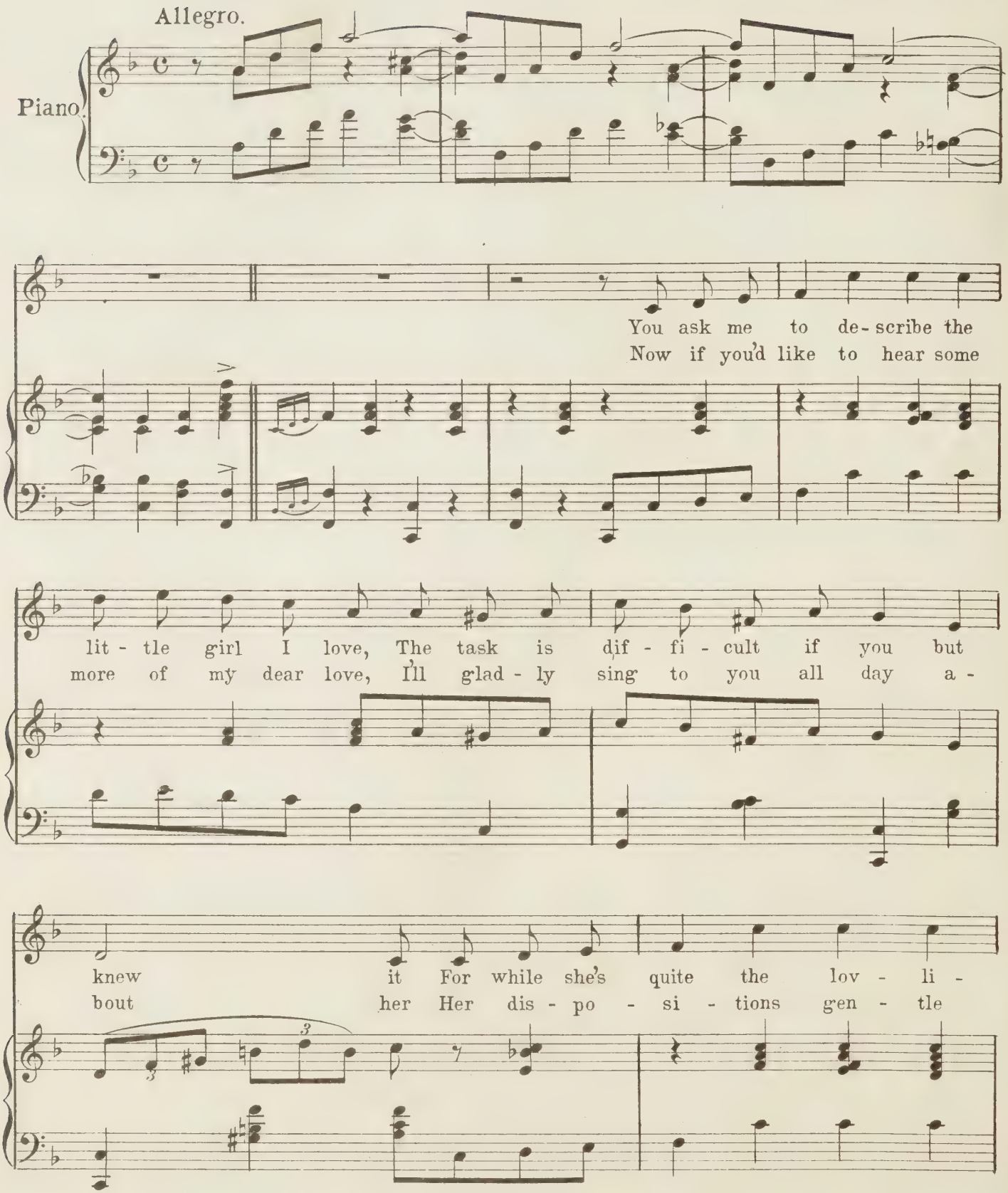

give me back Man - hat - tan fair, oh set me down most an - y - where, and
give me back the days so glad when Fads and Fan-cies could be had at
want to read those mag - a - zines that tell us how the big sar-dines made
want to watch the dail - y lives of those who, when the time ar-rives, get
fill my lungs with Sub - way air; A thous - and years a - go. I
fif - teen hun - dred plunks per Fad; A thous - and years a - go. I
gold with wa - tered Ker - o - senes; A thous - and years a - go. I
mar-ried to their neigh - bor's wives; A thous - and years a - go. I
REFRAIN.
want to go home now, in - deed I do;


I'm anx - ious to roam now a -
way from you. You're aw - ful - ly kind
folks, but yet 'tis true, I
want to go home now, in - deed I do.

CHORUS.
We want to go home now, in-
deed we do; We're anx-ious to roam
now a - way from you. You're


aw - ful - ly
kind
folks,
but
yet
'tis
true,
We
want to go
home
now,
in -
deed we
do.

Dora.

Harold and Chorus

MANUEL KLEIN.

Allegro.
Piano.
You ask me to de- scribe the
Now if you'd like to hear some
lit - tle girl I love, The task is dif - fi - cult if you but
more of my dear love, I'll glad - ly sing to you all day a -
knew it For while she's quite the lov - li -
bout her Her dis - po - si - tions gen - tle

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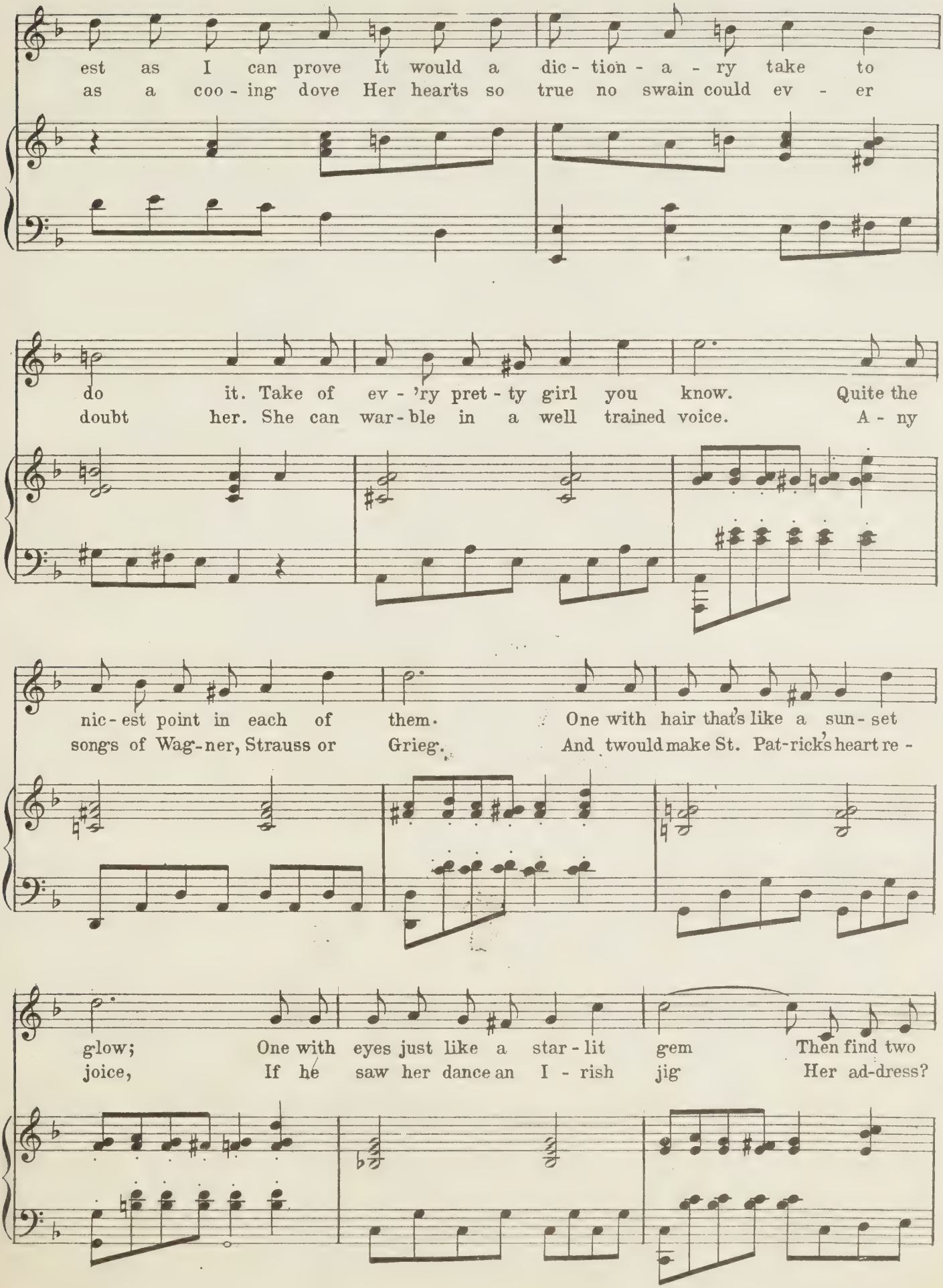
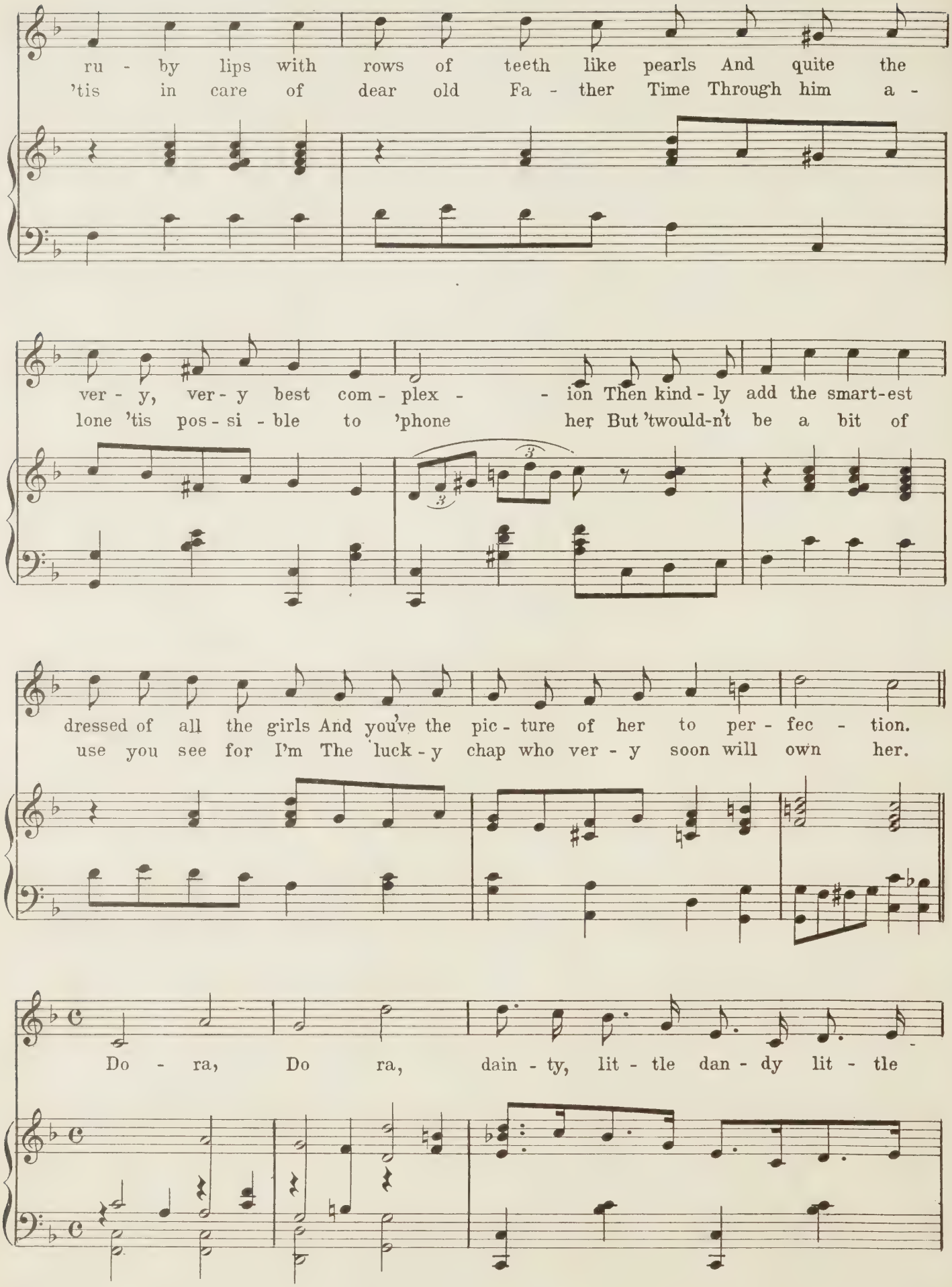
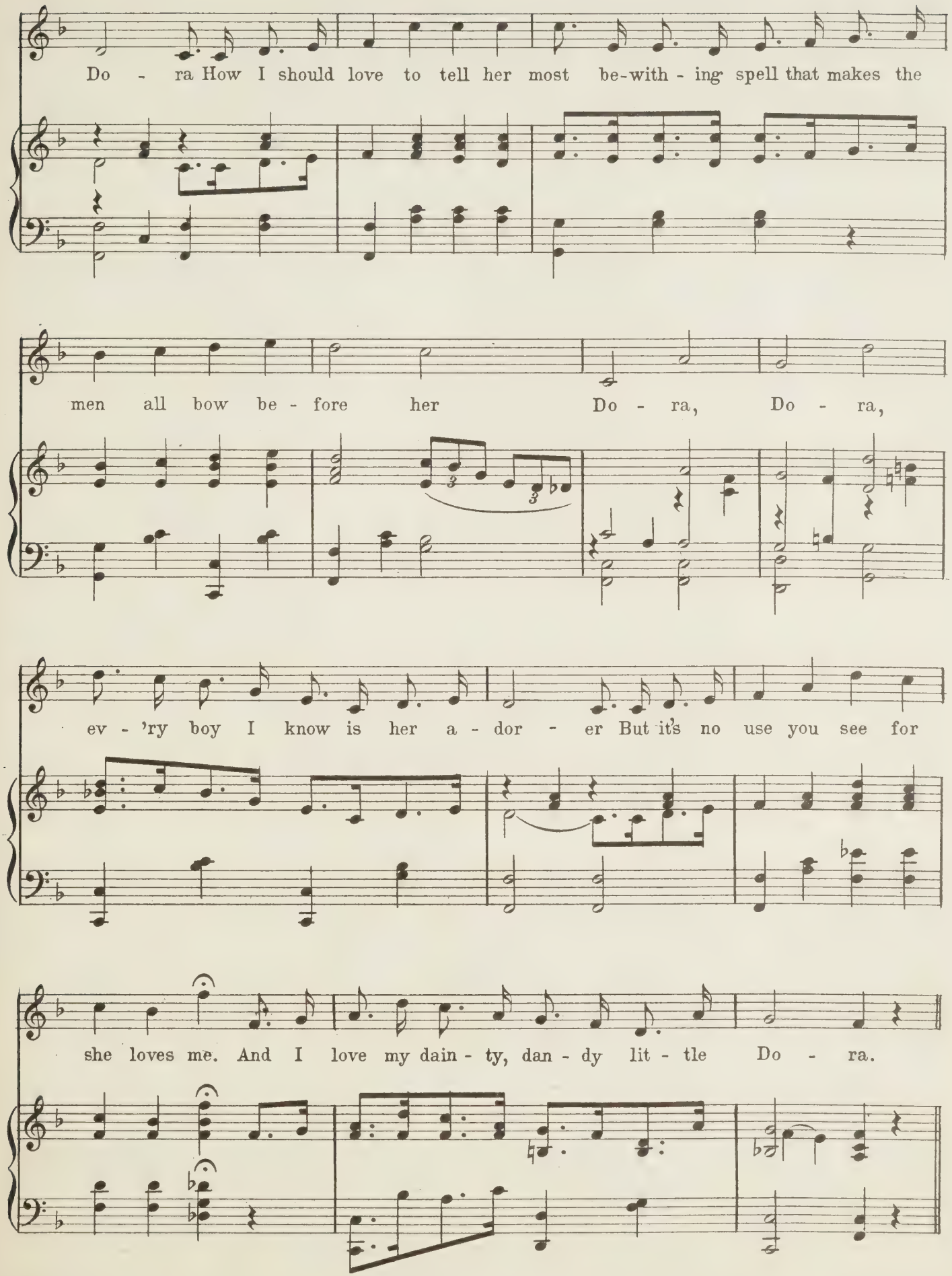
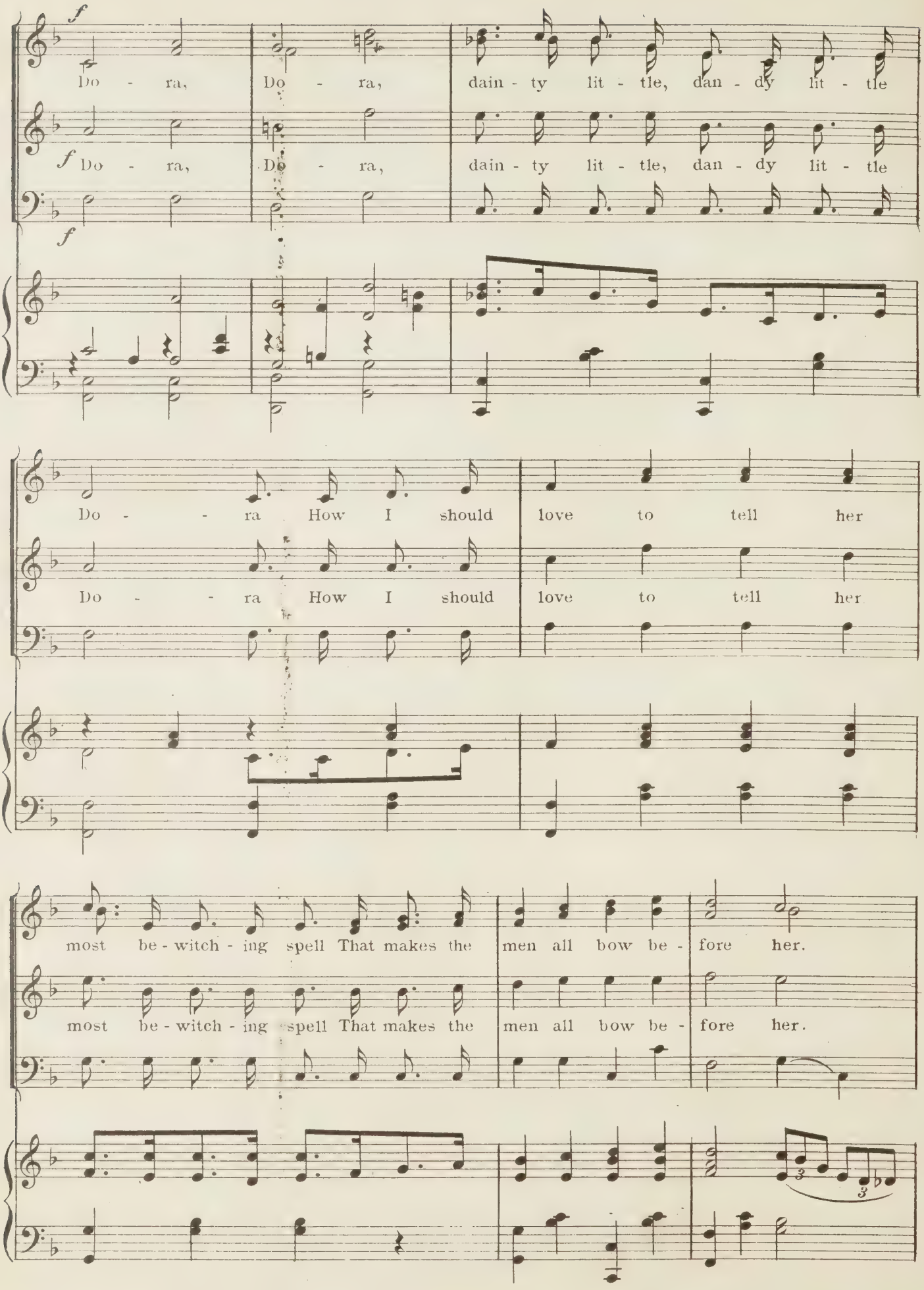
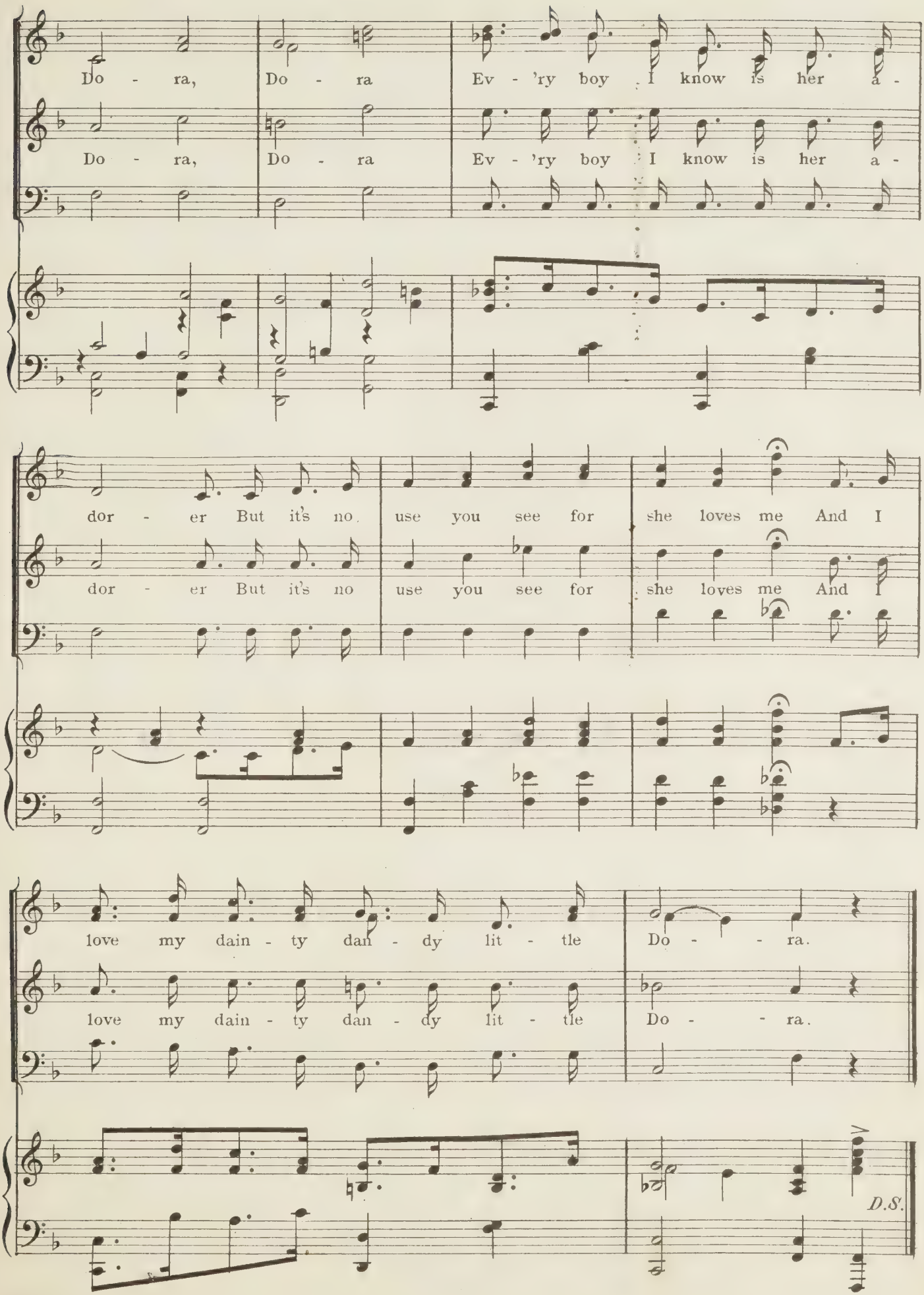
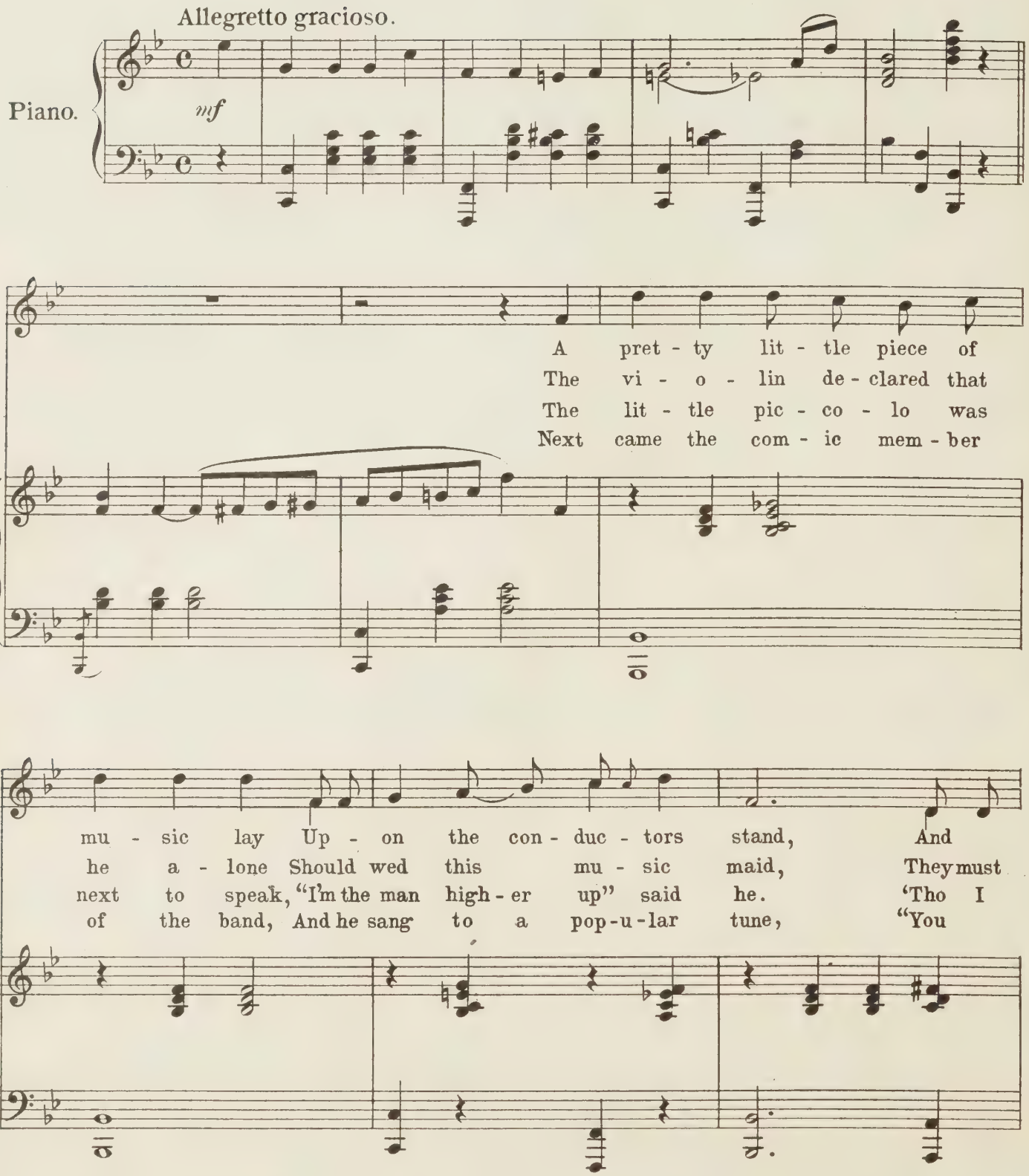

est as I can prove It would a dic - tion - a - ry take to
as a coo - ing dove Her hearts so true no swain could ev - er
do it. Take of ev - 'ry pret - ty girl you know. Quite the
doubt her. She can war - ble in a well trained voice. A - ny
nic - est point in each of them. One with hair that's like a sun - set
songs of Wag - ner, Strauss or Grieg. And twould make St. Pat - ricks heart re -
glow; One with eyes just like a star - lit gem Then find two
joice, If he saw her dance an I - rish jig Her ad - dress?

ru - by lips with rows of teeth like pearls And quite the
'tis in care of dear old Fa - ther Time Through him a -
ver - y, ver - y best com - plex - - ion Then kind - ly add the smart-est
lone 'tis pos - si - ble to 'phone her But 'twould-n't be a bit of
dressed of all the girls And you've the pic - ture of her to per - fec - tion.
use you see for I'm The luck - y chap who ver - y soon will own her.
Do - ra, Do ra, dain - ty, lit - tle dan - dy lit - tle


Do - ra How I should love to tell her most be-with - ing spell that makes the
men all bow be - fore her Do - ra, Do - ra,
ev - 'ry boy I know is her a - dor - er But it's no use you see for
she loves me. And I love my dain - ty, dan - dy lit - tle Do - ra.

f
Do - ra, Do - ra, dain - ty lit - tle, dan - dy lit - tle
f Do - ra, Do - ra, dain - ty lit - tle, dan - dy lit - tle
f
Do - - ra How I should love to tell her
Do - - ra How I should love to tell her
most be - witch - ing spell That makes the men all bow be - fore her.
most be - witch - ing spell That makes the men all bow be - fore her.

Do - ra, Do - ra Ev - 'ry boy I know is her a -
Do - ra, Do - ra Ev - 'ry boy I know is her a -
dor - er But it's no use you see for she loves me And I
dor - er But it's no use you see for she loves me And I
love my dain - ty dan - dy lit - tle Do - - ra.
love my dain - ty dan - dy lit - tle Do - - ra.
D.S.

3189

The Dainty Music Maid.

Lyric and Music by MANUEL KLEIN.

Allegretto gracioso.
Piano.
mf
A pret - ty lit - tle piece of mu - sic lay Up - on the con - duc - tors stand, And
The vi - o - lin de - clared that he a - lone Should wed this mu - sic maid, They must
The lit - tle pic - co - lo was next to speak, "I'm the man high - er up" said he. 'Tho I
Next came the com - ic mem - ber of the band, And he sang to a pop - u - lar tune, "You

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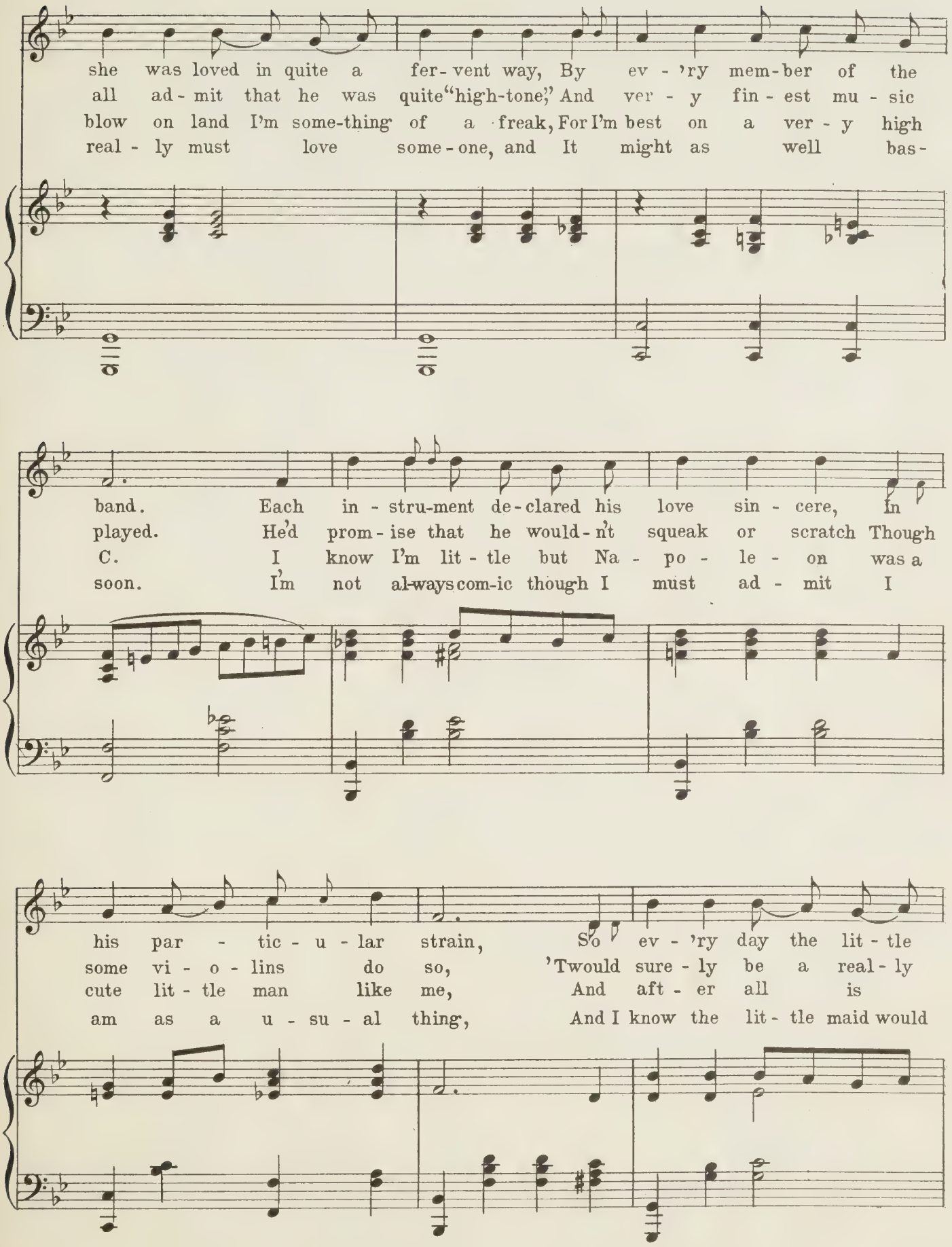
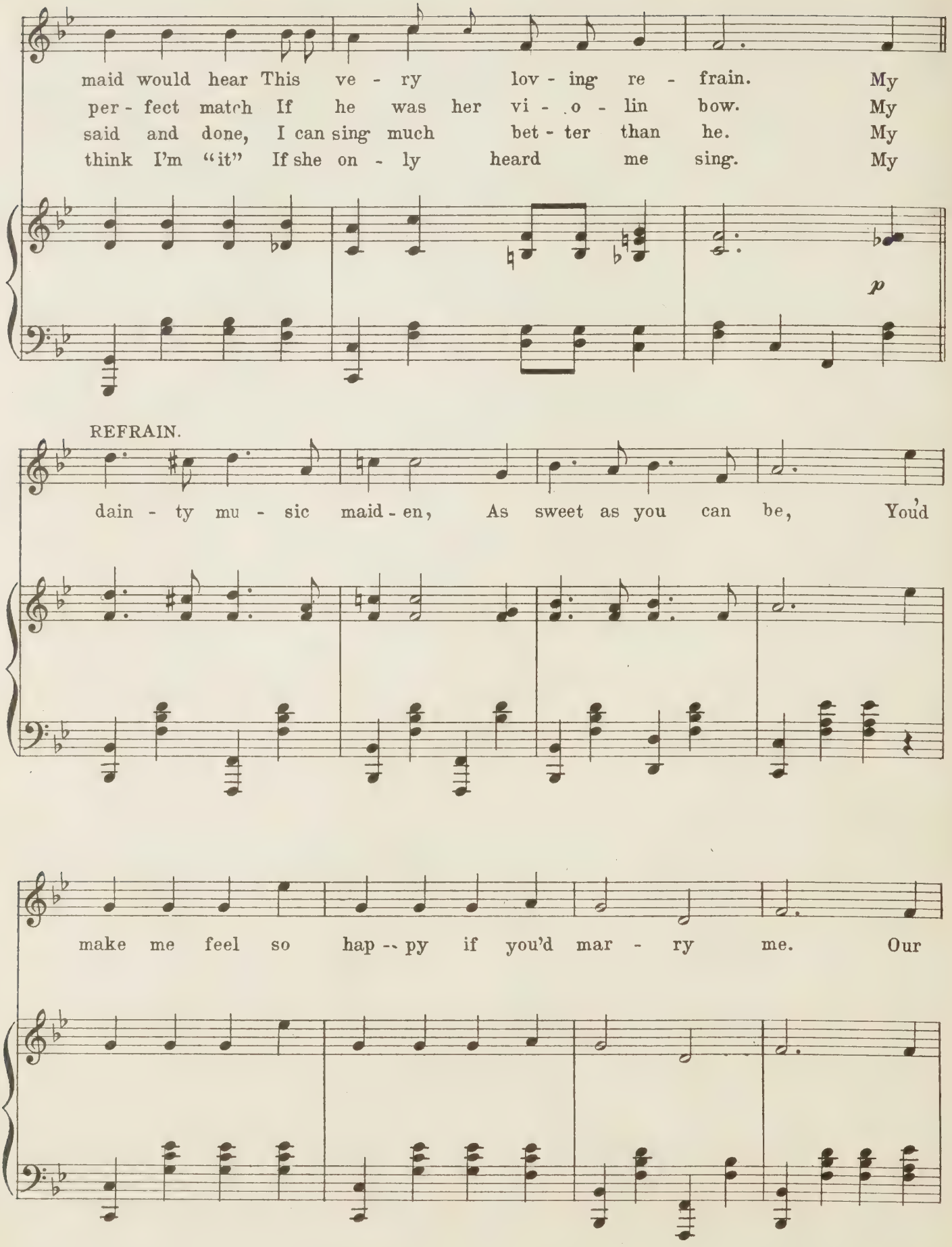
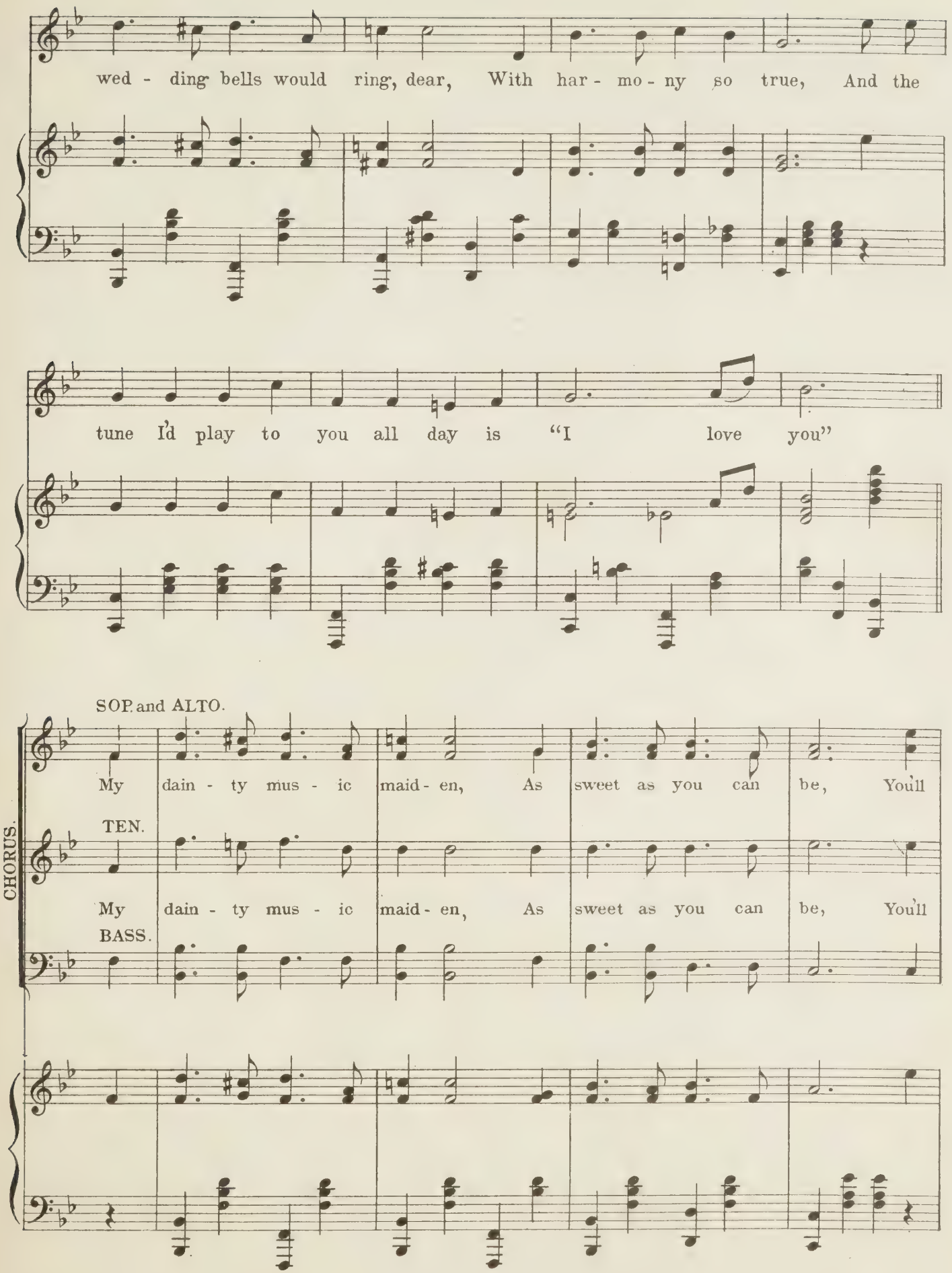
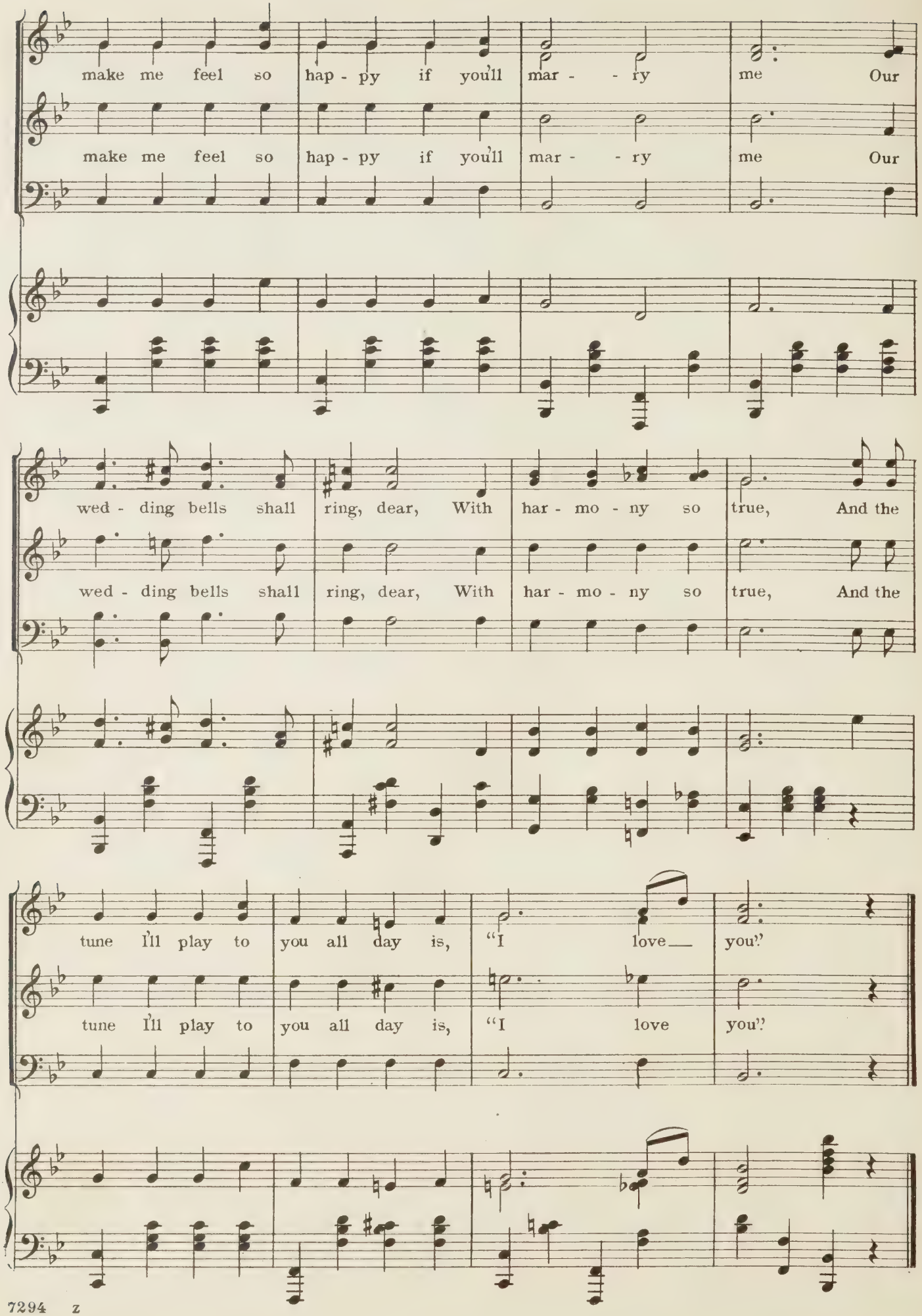

she was loved in quite a fer-vent way, By ev-'ry mem-ber of the
all ad-mit that he was quite "high-tone," And ver-y fin-est mu-sic
blow on land I'm some-thing of a freak, For I'm best on a ver-y high
real-ly must love some-one, and It might as well bas-
band. Each in-stru-ment de-clared his love sin-cere, In
played. He'd prom-ise that he would-n't squeak or scratch Though
C. I know I'm lit-tle but Na-po-le-on was a
soon. I'm not al-ways com-ic though I must ad-mit I
his par-tic-u-lar strain, So ev-'ry day the lit-tle
some vi-o-lins do so, 'Twould sure-ly be a real-ly
cute lit-tle man like me, And aft-er all is
am as a u-su-al thing, And I know the lit-tle maid would

maid would hear This ve - ry lov - ing re - frain. My
per - fect match If he was her vi - o - lin bow. My
said and done, I can sing much bet - ter than he. My
think I'm "it" If she on - ly heard me sing. My
p
REFRAIN.
dain - ty mu - sic maid - en, As sweet as you can be, You'd
make me feel so hap - py if you'd mar - ry me. Our

wed - ding bells would ring, dear, With har - mo - ny so true, And the
tune I'd play to you all day is "I love you"
SOP. and ALTO.
My dain - ty mus - ic maid - en, As sweet as you can be, You'll
TEN.
My dain - ty mus - ic maid - en, As sweet as you can be, You'll
BASS.
CHORUS.

make me feel so hap - py if you'll mar - - ry me Our
make me feel so hap - py if you'll mar - - ry me Our
wed - ding bells shall ring, dear, With har - mo - ny so true, And the
wed - ding bells shall ring, dear, With har - mo - ny so true, And the
tune I'll play to you all day is, "I love you"
tune I'll play to you all day is, "I love you"

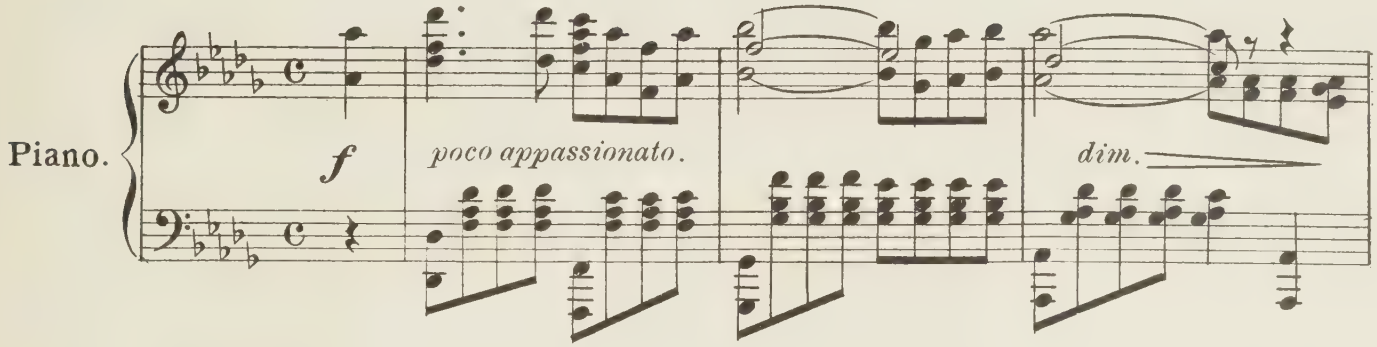
3199

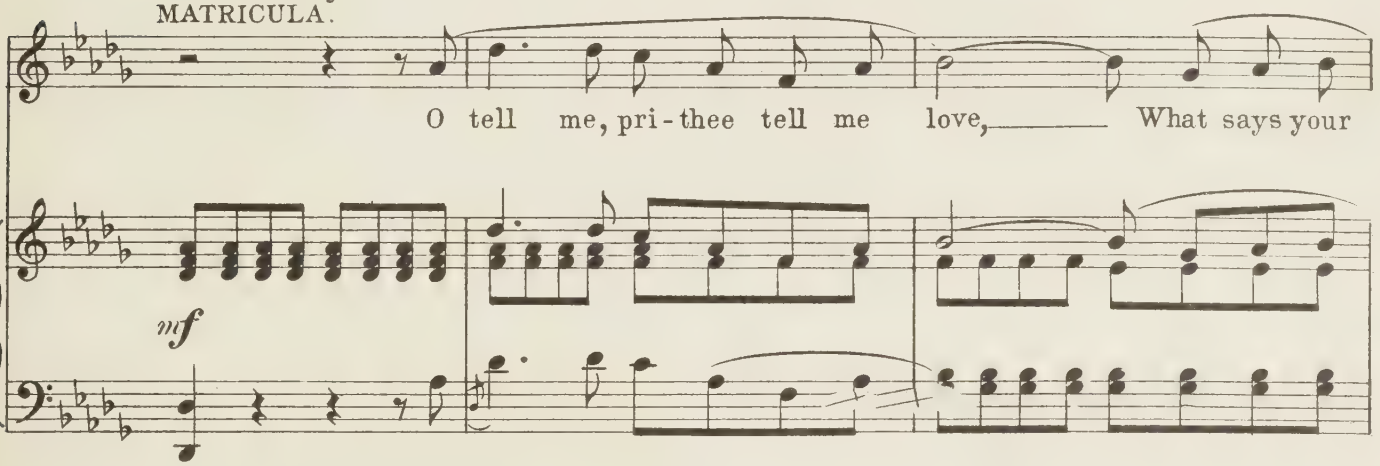
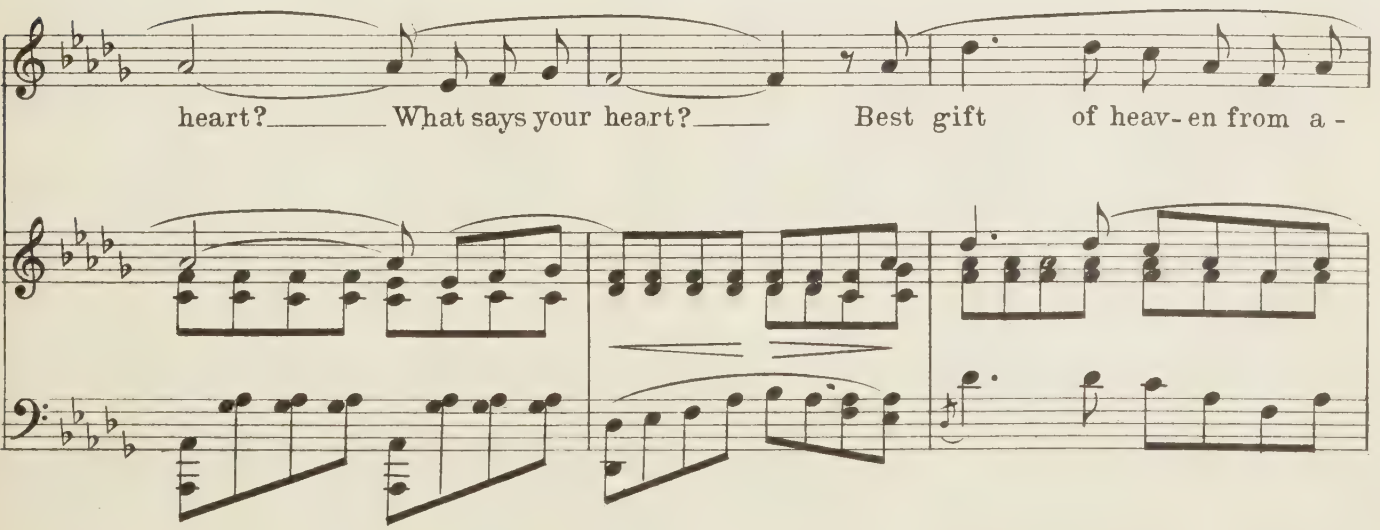
Call Around Some Other Day.

Matricula, Waffles and Chorus.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Andante moderato.

Passionately.

MATRICULA.

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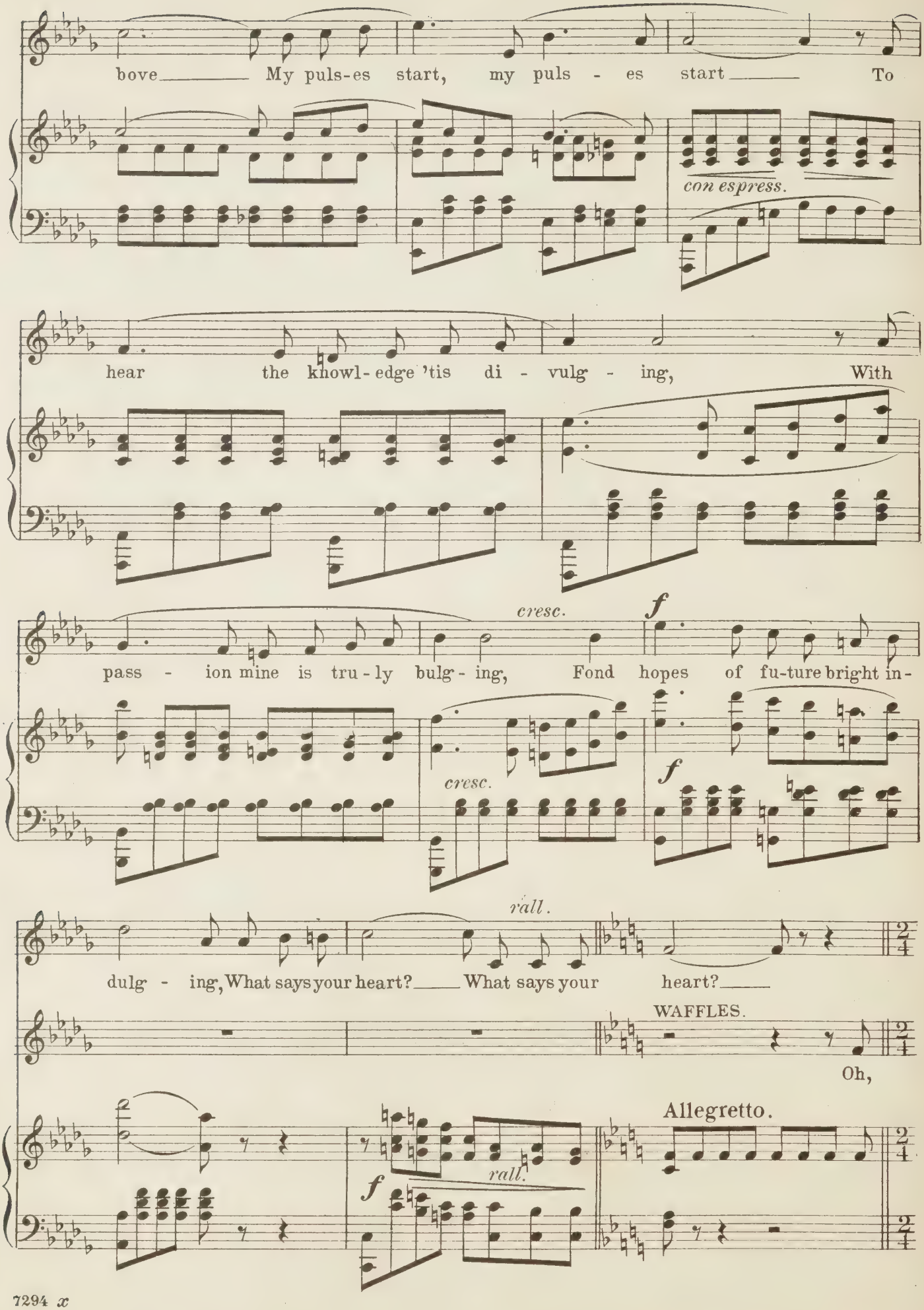
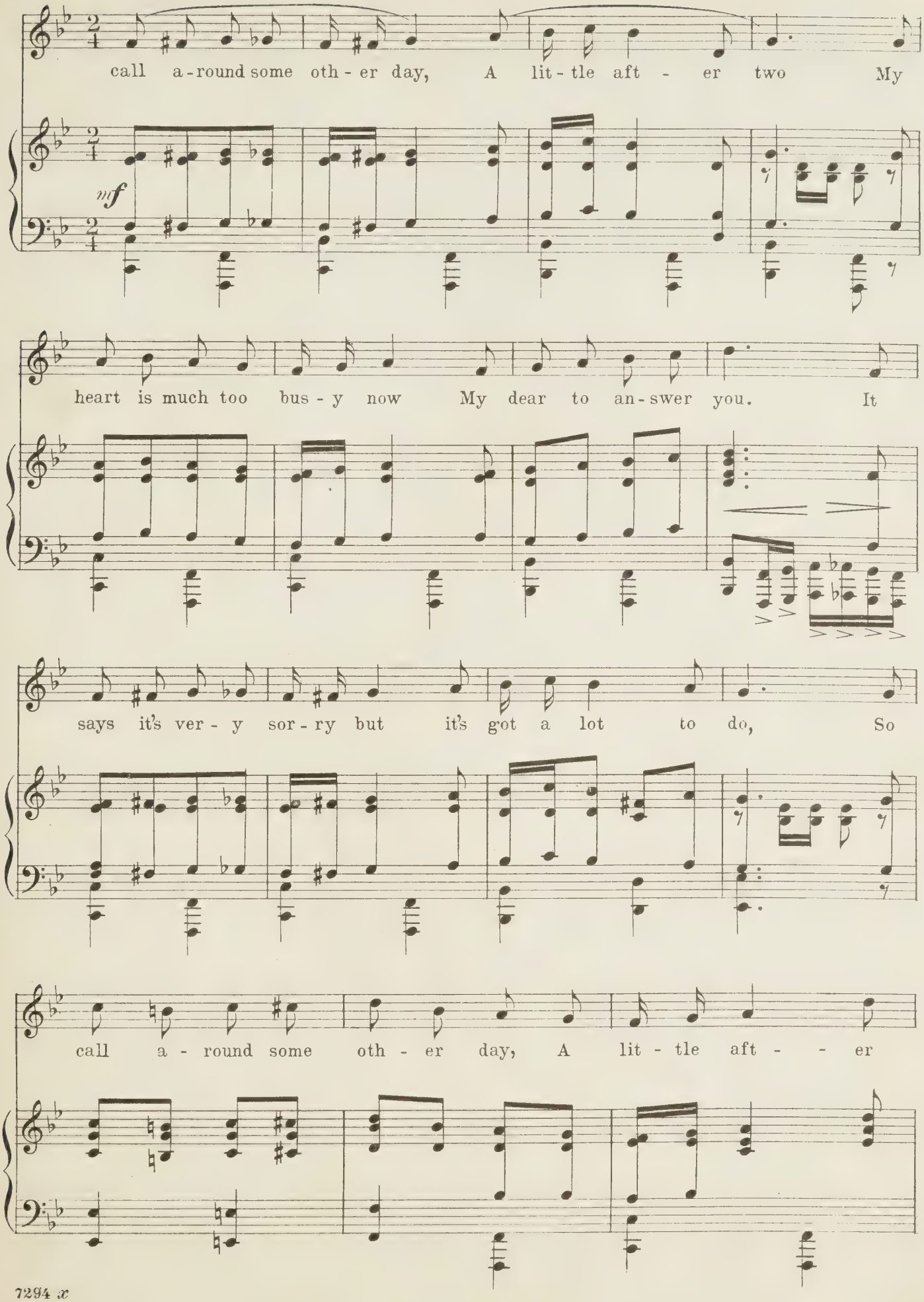
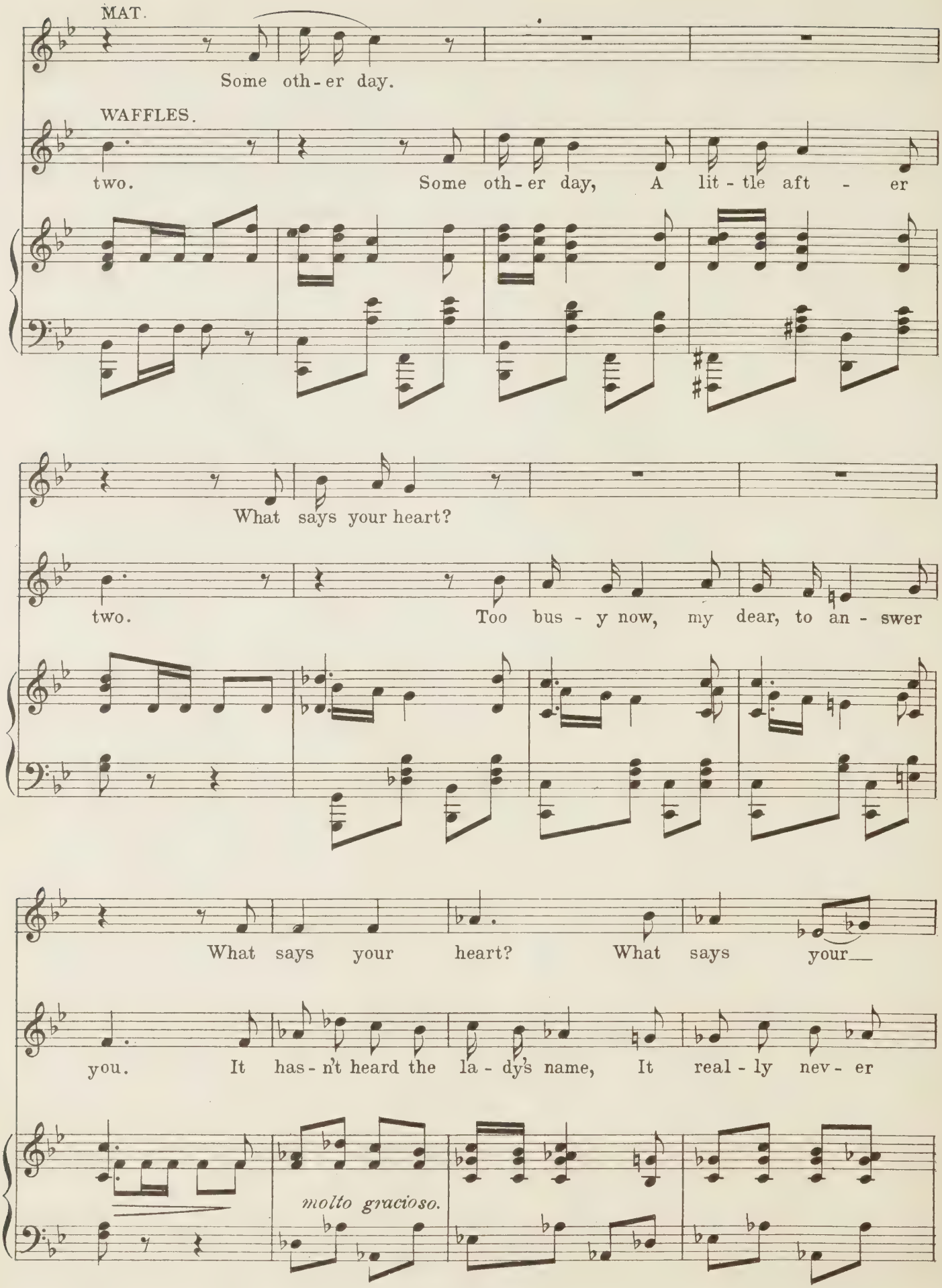
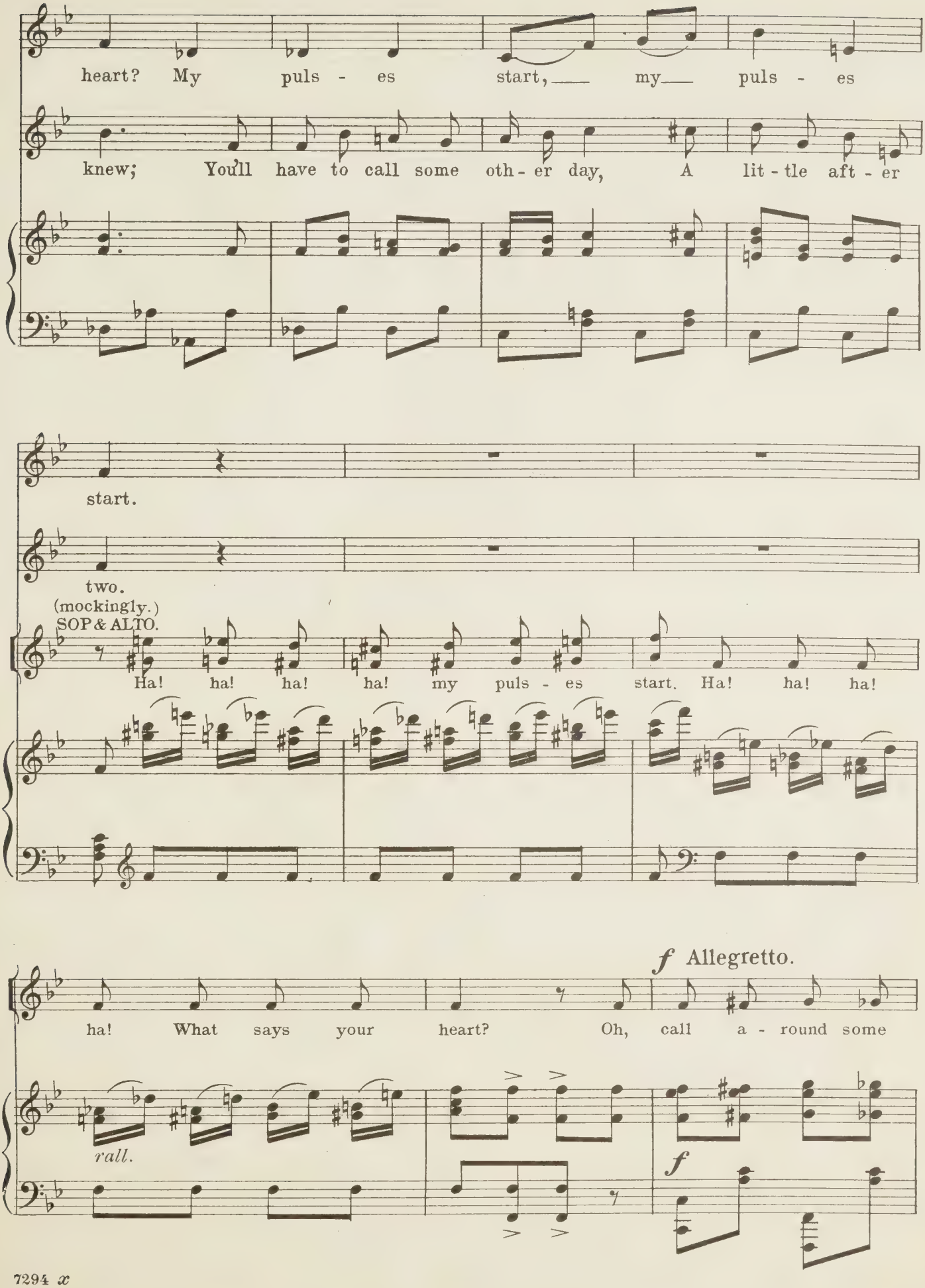
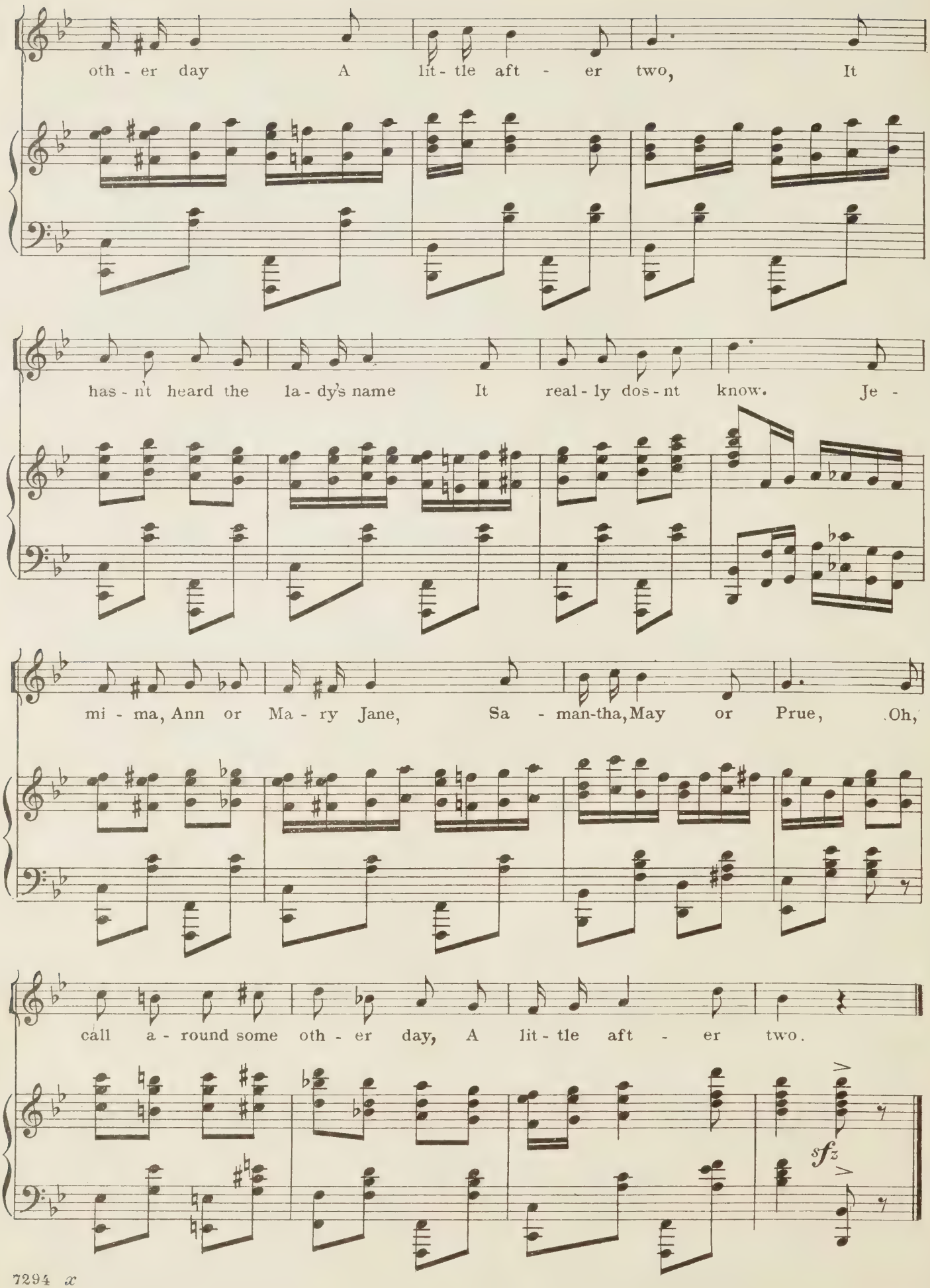
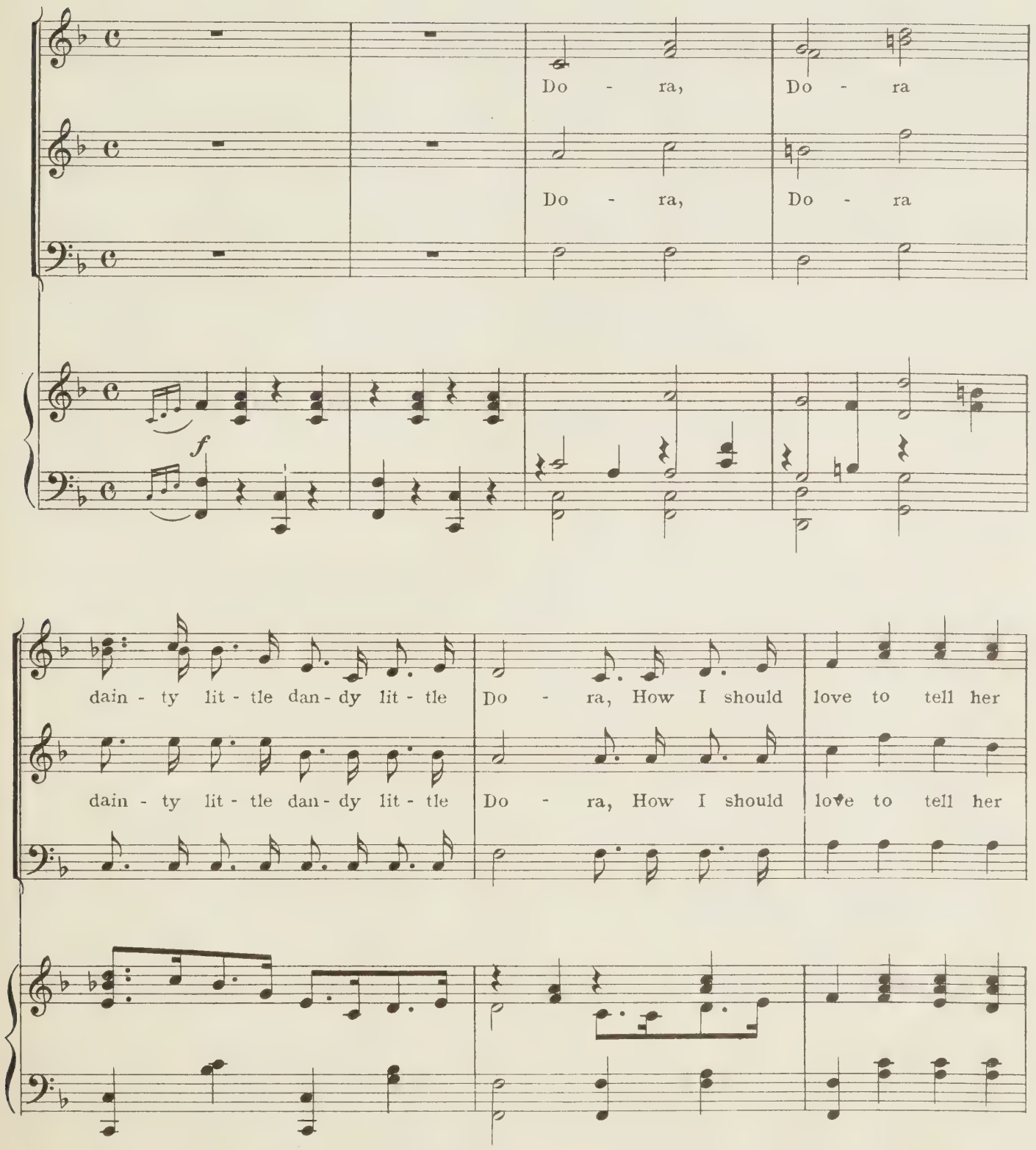

bove My puls-es start, my puls - es start To
con espress.
hear the knowl-edge 'tis di - vulg - ing, With
cresc.
f
pass - ion mine is tru-ly bulg - ing, Fond hopes of fu-ture bright in-
cresc.
f
rall.
dulg - ing, What says your heart? What says your heart?
WAFFLES.
Oh,
Allegretto.
rall.
f

call a-round some oth-er day, A lit-tle aft - er two My
mf
heart is much too bus-y now My dear to an-swer you. It
says it's ver-y sor-ry but it's got a lot to do, So
call a - round some oth - er day, A lit - tle aft - - er

MAT.
Some oth-er day.
WAFFLES.
two. Some oth-er day, A lit-tle aft - er
What says your heart?
two. Too bus - y now, my dear, to an - swer
What says your heart? What says your—
you. It has-n't heard the la-dy's name, It real-ly nev- er
molto gracioso.


heart? My puls - es start, my puls - es
knew; You'll have to call some oth - er day, A lit - tle aft - er
start.
two.
(mockingly.)
SOP & ALTO.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! my puls - es start. Ha! ha! ha!
f Allegretto.
ha! What says your heart? Oh, call a - round some
rall.
f

oth - er day A lit - tle aft - er two, It
has - n't heard the la - dy's name It real - ly dos - nt know. Je -
mi - ma, Ann or Ma - ry Jane, Sa - man-tha, May or Prue, Oh,
call a - round some oth - er day, A lit - tle aft - er two.
sfz

Finale II.

Lyric by
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.

Do - ra,
Do - ra
Do - ra,
Do - ra
f
dain - ty lit - tle dan - dy lit - tle
Do - ra, How I should
love to tell her
dain - ty lit - tle dan - dy lit - tle
Do - ra, How I should
love to tell her

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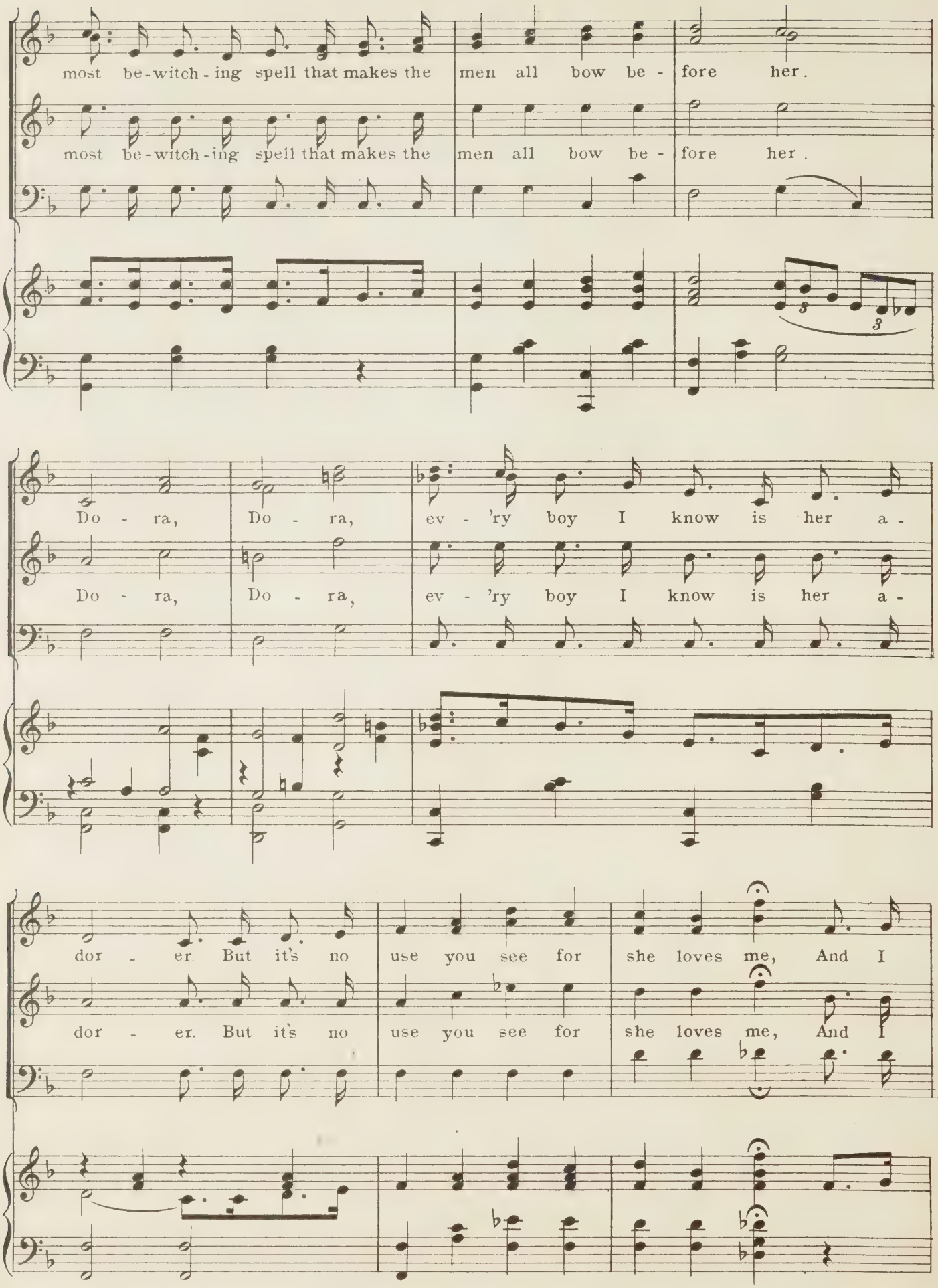
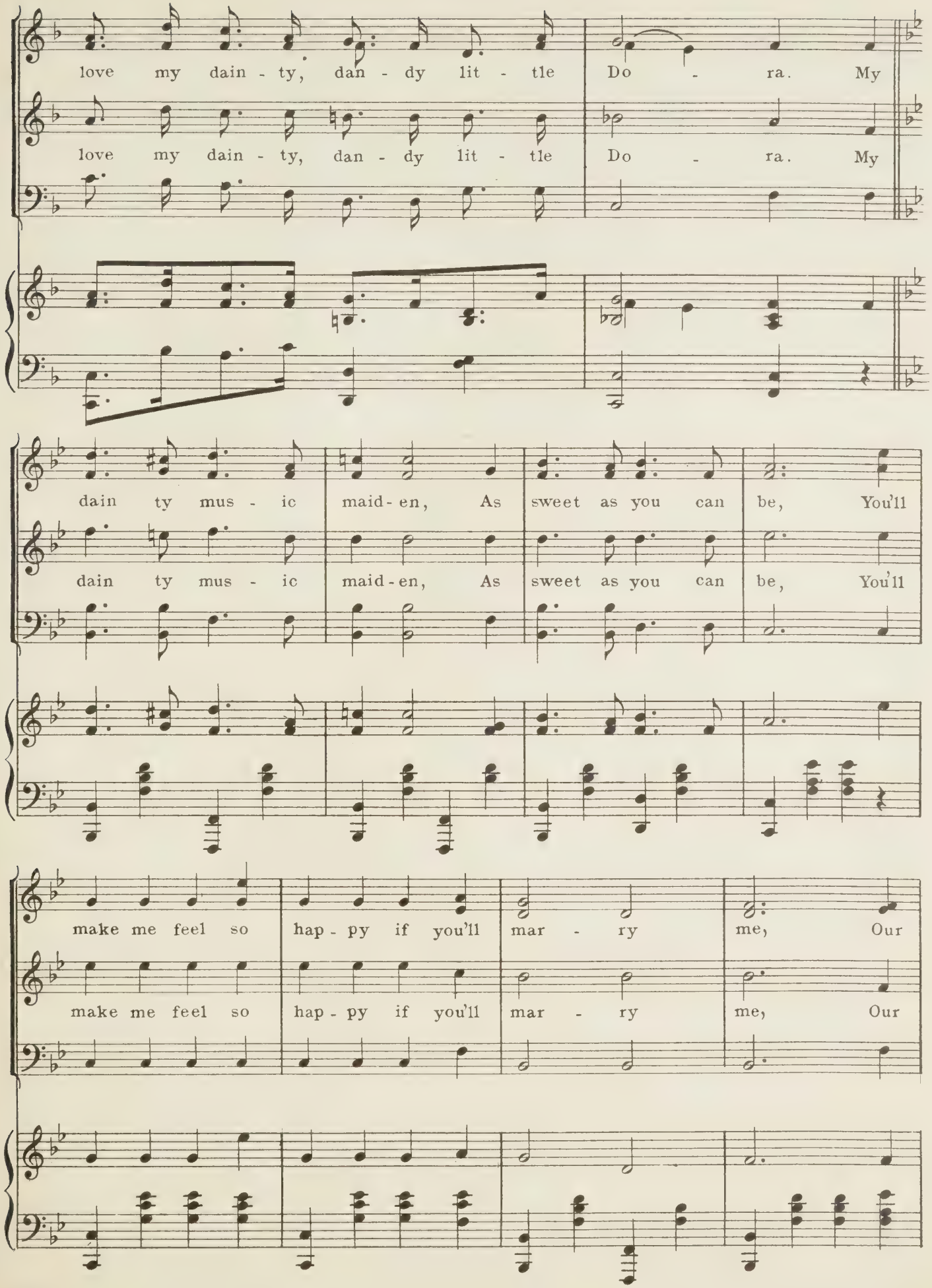
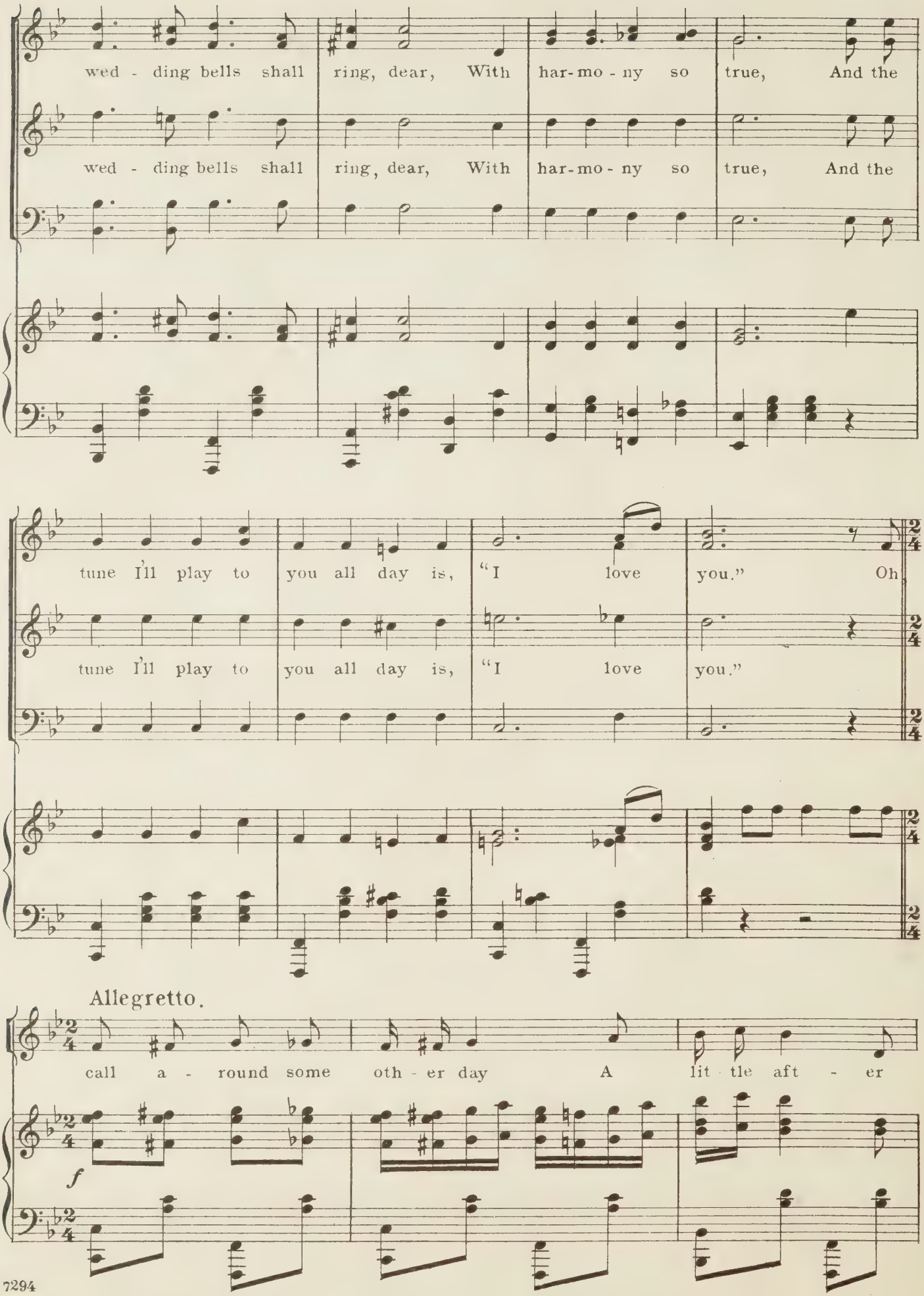
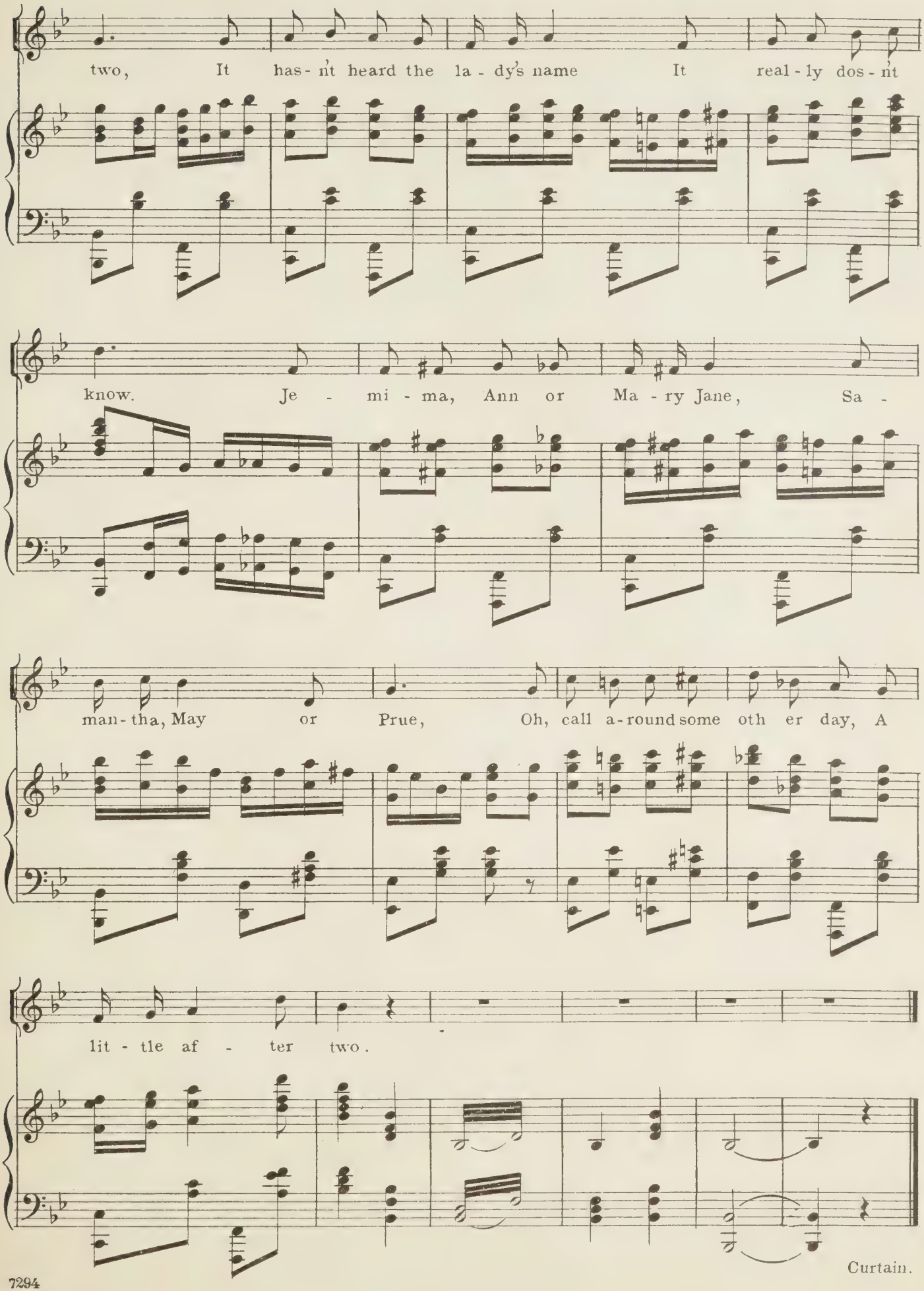

most be-witch-ing spell that makes the men all bow be- fore her.
most be-witch-ing spell that makes the men all bow be- fore her.
Do - ra, Do - ra, ev - 'ry boy I know is her a -
Do - ra, Do - ra, ev - 'ry boy I know is her a -
dor - er. But it's no use you see for she loves me, And I
dor - er. But it's no use you see for she loves me, And I

love my dain - ty, dan - dy lit - tle Do - ra. My
love my dain - ty, dan - dy lit - tle Do - ra. My
dain ty mus - ic maid - en, As sweet as you can be, You'll
dain ty mus - ic maid - en, As sweet as you can be, You'll
make me feel so hap - py if you'll mar - ry me, Our
make me feel so hap - py if you'll mar - ry me, Our


wed - ding bells shall ring, dear, With har-mo - ny so true, And the
wed - ding bells shall ring, dear, With har-mo - ny so true, And the
tune I'll play to you all day is, "I love you." Oh,
tune I'll play to you all day is, "I love you."
Allegretto.
call a - round some oth - er day A lit tle aft - er
f

two, It has-n't heard the la-dy's name It real-ly dos-n't
know. Je - mi - ma, Ann or Ma - ry Jane, Sa -
man-tha, May or Prue, Oh, call a-round some oth er day, A
lit - tle af - ter two.
Curtain.

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